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The crimson. Volume Two, Number Three December, 1911

Edgerton, Wisconsin: Students of Edgerton High School,
December, 1911

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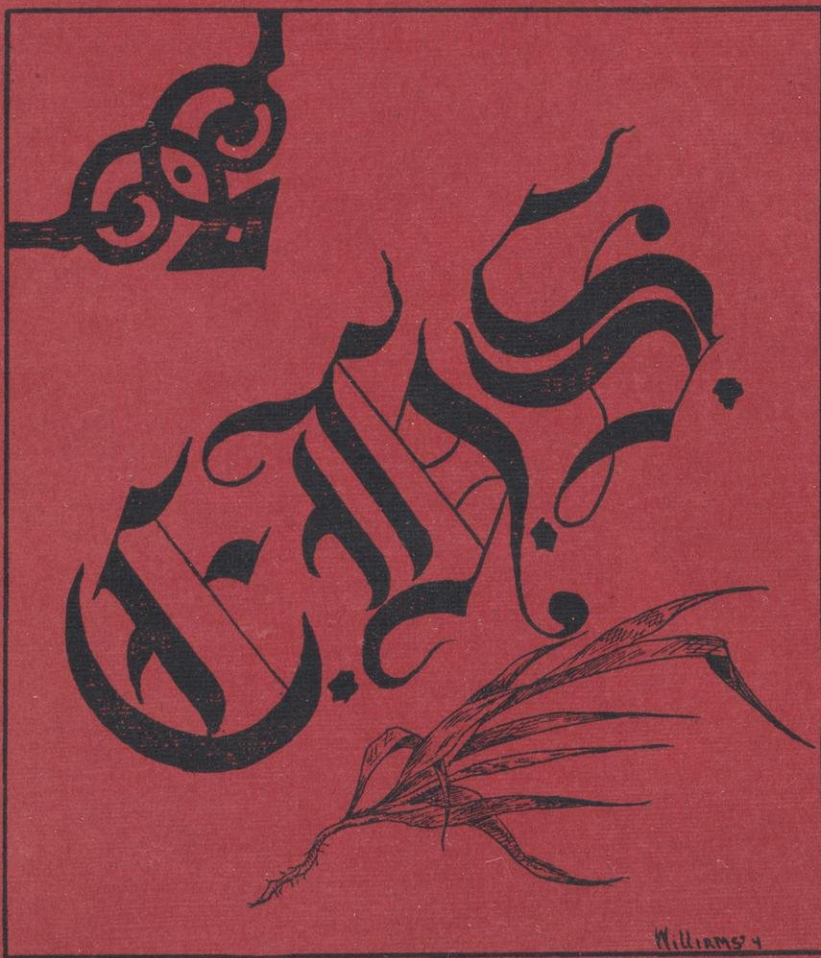
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1911

The Crimson

Christmas Number



Advertisers' Catalogue

Amusements

Lyric Theater
Scenic Theater

Banks

First National
Tobacco Exchange

Book Store

Frank Ash

Bakery

City Bakery

Barber Shop

A. W. Shumway

Clothing Stores

C. H. Babcock
Shelley, Anderson & Farman

Candles, Cigars, Etc.

W. H. Morrissey
George Stricker
H. R. Houfe
Bon Ton Restaurant
Edgerton Gigar Co.

Collection Agencies

Fred W. Jenson

Drug Stores

W. G. Atwell
H. D. Stappenbeck

Dry Goods

Ratzlaff Bro.
Pringle Bros. & Keller

Garage and Machine Shop

Fred Carrier

Grocery Stores

J. W. Conn
Ratzlaff Bros.
Pringle Bros. & Keller

Hardware Stores

J. D. Hain Estate

Hotel

The Carlton

Insurance Agencies

Henry Johnson
E. M. Ladd
F. W. Jenson

Jewelry Stores

John Spencer & Daughter
A. E. Stewart
C. H. Hitchcock

Laboratory

Willson Bros.

Laundry

City Steam Laundry

Livery

E. B. Ellingson

Meat Markets

Brown Bros.
Peters Bros.

Pianos

T. A. Clarke

Painters' Supplies

Kaufman Bros.

Photograph Gallery

William Bardeen

Plumbing and Tinning

Wm. Dawe & Son
J. D. Hain Estate

Printing Office

W. W. Hammond

Pantorioms

The Eureka
George Stricker

Restaurants

Bon Ton
H. R. Houfe

Real Estate Agents

North & Wentworth
E. M. Ladd

School Supplies

Pringle Bros. & Keller
H. D. Stappenbeck
Wm. Morrissey
W. G. Atwell
Frank Ash

Shoe Stores

C. H. Babcock
Ratzlaff Bros.
Shelley, Anderson & Farman
Pringle Bros. & Keller

Shoe Shops

Edgerton Shoe Hospital

Typewriters

H. E. Wemple

HENRY JOHNSON **—INSURANCE—**

Edgerton - Machine - Works

All Kinds of Auto Repairing

Agent for the Imperial Auto

F. P. CARRIER, Prop.



Ladies' Gold Watches

\$10.00, \$12.00 and up

**Gent's Open Faced
Watches**

**\$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00
and up**

John Spencer & Daughter

Babcock's Clothing Store

TAKE NOTICE

You young fellows that have your clothes made to order, we are exclusive agents for

Strauss Bros.

**Made to Order Suits
and Overcoats**

**Prices from \$18.00 high as
you want to go**

Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed

**All Linings Warranted
for one year**

NORTH & WENTWORTH

REAL ESTATE *and* LOANS

Over Postoffice

Tobacco Exchange Bank

Edgerton, Wisconsin

Capital \$50,000

Surplus \$30,000

Why not have a Savings Account earning 3 per cent interest? One Dollar starts an account. :: :: ::

Weather Man Says, Cold Weather

We Say Overcoat Time

Better try yours on, it's here ready for you :: :: :: ::

Shelley, Anderson & Farman

Pointers of Independence

You have a right to independence. But you must have an honest purpose to **earn** it. Many have ambition, energy and purpose, but thorough direction and intelligent help are also necessary. We make it our business to urge young men and women to **save** the independence to which their **earnings** entitle them by opening a Savings account with this bank. Accounts of teachers and students especially invited. We pay 3 per cent interest.

First National Bank
Edgerton ————— *Wisconsin*

THE CRIMSON

Volume Two.

DECEMBER 1911

Number Three

This paper is published by the students of Edgerton High School, Edgerton, Wisconsin.

The subscription price is 60 cents for the year if paid before December 1, after that date it will be 75 cents.

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CRIMSON STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	Max Henderson
Assistant Editor-in-Chief.....	Nettie Armit
Business Manager.....	James Boutelle
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WIN OR LOSE !

"Only one more day before Thanksgiving and the game, fellows," said Coach Evans. "Get busy. Bob; you take the first team up to the other end of the field and go thru the signals, and Phillips, you stay here and do the same with the scrubs. In a few minutes we'll have scrimmage."

After an hour of hard, fast play the squad was dismissed and sent to the gym for the customary shower and rub down. So it had been for all the last week, and all season for that matter, the same hard, grinding practice day after day. And yet this method had brot about good results both in the team and its record, for up to this time Hilton had not even been scored on, and the coming Thanksgiving game was to decide the championship of the state.

At last the fatal day arrived, and with it all of Bradford, to witness the expected triumph of their mighty football warriors. The game was to be called at 2:30, and long before that time the stands were filled to overflowing with a cheering, hilarious mob.

Bradford won the toss, and chose to receive the kick. The first quarter was evenly played, and with no visible advantage to either side.

It the second quarter Bradford succeeded in working the ball down to Hilton's forty yard line by a series of trick plays and forward passes. Here they were held for two downs, and forced to kick. Bradford's full-back; he of the mighty toe, dropped back into position, signalled for the pass; there was a double "plunk!" and the ball went sailing over the cross-bar for three points.

The third quarter was almost an exact repetition of the first. The two teams see-sawing back and forth in the middle of the field.

The last fifteen minutes of the game were the most bitterly contested of all, and the history of which will long remain in the football annals of both schools. Bradford started things with a rush, and carried the ball to Hilton's thirty yard line. Here Bob intercepted one of their forward passes, and ran it back to the middle of the field, where the two teams fought back and forth until near the end of the period. Then, with the ball in Hilton's possession, Bob made a long end run, after receiving a forward pass, which placed the ball on Bradford's fifteen yard line, near the edge of the field.

"Half a minute to play!" someone shouted.

"Place formation! 107!" called Bob.

"Oh, Bob! He can never make a goal from that angle," groaned coach Evans from the side lines. But Bob knew it also, and as he knelt in position he whispered something to his fullback, who nodded silently and stepped back to make the kick.

Bob crouched on one knee, signalled for the ball and held it in position for a place kick. The whole opposing offense, with the exception of the safety, rushed in in an attempt to block it. But where was the ball? Just as the fullback let drive with his foot, Bob jerked the ball from in front of him, leaped to his feet and successfully skirted the left end, with only the one remaining player between him and the coveted goal line. Could he dodge the safety? No! If he paused a second the fleet-footed Bradford warriors would get him from behind. The safety made no effort to change his position, but couched where he was,

a few feet in front of the final white line. But he waited too long, for as Bob came within tackling distance, he made one last savage dive, and leaped head foremost into the waiting tackler. They swayed a moment uncertainly, but this last move had so surprised the safety that Bob's momentum finally conquered, and they swayed across the goal line!

ORAY '12.

QUIPS

If Miss VanVleck left a pencil on the desk would Phil Coon it?

Ask Lowell Whittet why the falling leaves turn red.

The program committee of the Boys' Literary Society is seriously considering the following debate for the next meeting of the society: Is Phil Jones a Phil Coon?

We are all wondering why L—na P—st took such an interest in the U. of W. football team this year. It must have been K—ck—e M—1

Oh my! but weren't we the cute looking bunch at the Sophomore party?

There are no new cuts in this issue of the Crimson. The cartoonist is too busy nights. He's farman!

Shine Sweeney is getting so religious lately that he mistook ancient history class for a prayer meeting, and said "Amen" to all the recitations.

We notice that L—w—ll W—it—t is carrying a vanity box around lately. Where did you get it, Lowell?

Wanted—Another one. I've had this one pretty nearly long enough! M. E. W.

For Sale—High class second hand chewing gum. Frances N.

Patronize our advertisers!

THE PUPIL AND THE TEACHER

In every well-ordered school there are certain characteristic features which must always predominate in order to maintain that school of which both pupils and teachers may well be proud. As has been presented to us so forcibly in many of the morning talks which we have been privileged to enjoy this year, the first essential toward such a condition is unity. There must be earnest endeavor on the part of every one connected with the school, from the Board of Education and Principal to the pupil and parents, to maintain a concerted and concentrated activity, which cannot but be the ruling factor in the school life, and and the life of the community as well. It too often happens that, as individuals, we fail to realize the importance of this. How easy it is to leave some task for the "other fellow," and forget entirely that he has work of his own to accomplish, and should not be hampered by duties which someone else has shirked. So many times we allow trivial and unessential matters to mar one's school life, some imagined personal grievance or some small underhanded trick which in itself may not seem bad, yet which is in spirit entirely wrong, and as such has a blighting influence upon the best interests of every one.

Primarily, the school is composed of the pupil and the teacher. The pupil is striving to fit himself as well as possible for his future work, and the teacher is serving as an aid in that effort. Of course there are certain set forms and methods which must be followed, because of the great number of students, who are in common endeavoring to reach the

same general goal; yet never for an instant must the individuality of each person be forgotten. Perhaps it may at first seem impossible to maintain a unified school and allow the full development of each personality, yet, if there is the proper spirit existing between teacher and pupil, one follows as a natural consequence of the other. The teacher is always ready to grant the fullest freedom to every pupil, so long as it does not conflict with the best interests of that pupil.

Upon whom does the responsibility rest? Our public school system embodies a process of self-education, in that one gains only such benefits as he himself strives to obtain. The student may have secured a passing mark in some study, and yet it may be possible that it had been better for him if he had never pursued that work. For it may have been that he secured his lessons without any genuine effort, and that time was practically wasted which could have been employed in something of material benefit to him. The same holds true not only in the daily lessons but in every activity of the school. The editor of the school paper, the members of the debating teams, the ones most interested in athletics, those who are leaders in all school organizations, are the ones who are receiving the most from their school life. Of course, the teacher tries to aid the pupil whenever possible. He tries to make clear the difficult parts of the lessons, to direct the methods of thought, and above all, to help the student maintain that attitude towards others which will be his most valuable asset during his entire life.

The pupil seldom realizes that the

attitude which he may take towards the teacher is also one of the most important factors in determining the efficiency of that teacher. It is always a privilege for any one to help another, so long as that help is at least partly appreciated; but as soon as no benefits seem to be apparent from that aid, it naturally is not forthcoming. The teacher is ever ready to be counted as one of the pupil's best friends, and he should be, if the proper spirit is manifest. Unless this friendly feeling is prevalent in the entire school, the teacher cannot do his best work, and the pupil is a loser thereby.

In our daily work, in the classroom and in the preparation of the lessons, or wherever we may be, are we, as teachers and pupils, always striving to do our best in making our school the perfect school?

P. L. COON.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

The Crimson staff has decided to get out a number of school calendars this year, for the benefit of the school, and especially the financial end of the paper. If we carry out all the plans we have in view, it will be impossible for us to operate except at a loss. For instance, at the end of the second semester we intend to get out an extra large Commencement number, with cuts of the various representative school organizations, and a grand review of the events of the year. Last year's Crimson came out just two or three dollars to the good at the end of the season. We are putting out a much more expensive paper this year, because of the increased size and improved quality of the paper, but are charging you the same price for it, so it is evident that we are going to

go in the hole unless you dig in and help us.

These calendars are not going to be cheap affairs. They are going to be big twelve page, nineteen hundred twelve calendars, with cuts of the faculty and the various school organizations, such as the glee clubs and athletic teams. This is not a begging game, because what we are offering is practical and useful and well worth the money, something that in your later years you would not part with for love or money. So send in your orders to Mr. Holt for as many of the calendars as your pocketbook will allow at 50c each, and oblige

Yours truly,

THE CRIMSON.

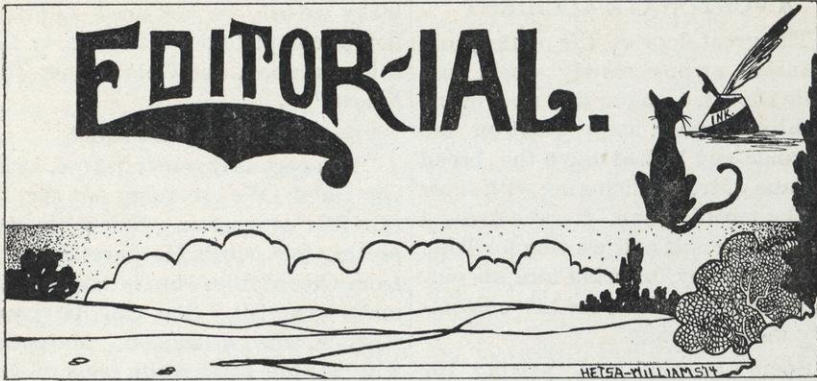
BRICKBATS AND BOUQUETS

The Crimson, Edgerton, Wis.—Your jokes are lacking, also the literary department is conspicuous by its absence. Don't you believe in exchange? The cover design is a novelty. Advertisers' catalogue is a fine idea. "The Pennant"

The Crimson, is a new and welcome paper on our exchange table. The one essay, "Loyalty," which constitutes your whole literary department, is good. Why not add more just as good and an original story or two? There is no excuse for an unsatisfactory literary department, for every school has students talented in that line, and the paper by all means, their opportunity. The doings of your athletic work are well written and full of spirit. Many of the terms used are slang, but they are certainly expressive. "The Trumpet."

I wish to call your attention to the above notices, because they both show the same:—lack of student backing for the paper.

M. H.



It is the same old howl this time as it has been before: **WHY DON'T YOU WRITE FOR THE CRIMSON?** If the paper is going to be really beneficial we need your cooperation. This paper is not gotten out for the particular benefit of the staff. Never! It is supposed to be the medium between the student body and the townspeople who are supporting our school, but how can it serve such a purpose when only five or six are furnishing the material that goes into it? They do not, cannot personify the thought and the attitude of the entire student body. It is impossible, because every individual has his or her personal ideas. Now get busy, and put **YOUR** ideas in print, and show us what **YOU** are!

According to Darwin, per Prin. Holt, there are three great forces which determine one's character, life and value to humanity in general,—heredity, environment and will power. It is difficult to determine which of these three great controllers of character is the most important, because scientists so differ on the matter. Some say that heredi-

ty is the greatest factor, and point out numerous characteristics which have descended from generation to generation in a certain family. For instance, a certain line in Cincinnati has furnished an amazingly great amount of that city's criminals, due to heredity. Other scientists point out that environment, or a person's surroundings, has a stronger tendency to mould the character and give for proof the case of the poor orphan of lowly parentage who is taken from the asylum to the home of some very refined family, and becomes a highly moral and strong-minded citizen. Whatever the former classes may say, the fact remains that a great deal of our true character depends upon our will power. One who has a strong will can overcome the handicap of heredity and environment, and rise above them, as so many of this country's greatest men have succeeded in doing. While it is doubtful whether the first two factors can ever be entirely eliminated, it is certain that they can be abated a great deal, so that the proposition remains up to one's will power. If one has strength of character and will power, he can not help but succeed.

A FORTUNATE ACCIDENT

The great door of the stately old mansion swung slowly open, and Gale Orcutt, a young boy now in his eighteenth year, stepped out on the veranda and looked down the broad avenue of trees, glistening with snow in the morning sun. He was dressed in a riding suit and waiting for Tom, the stable boy, to bring him his saddle horse, Fleetfoot, for his customary morning ride.

Soon Fleetfoot was pawing the snow in front of the big stone steps, anxious to be going; for he enjoyed this morning frolic as well as his master. Tom gazed after them as they galloped down the avenue, turned the bend and disappeared.

"That boy will break his neck some day, if he is not careful," said Tom, "I never saw such a reckless boy in all my life."

After riding a mile or so at this reckless pace, Gale let Fleetfoot walk, while he himself, was absorbed in deep thought. He did not take any notice of the road that Fleetfoot had chose and was suddenly awakened from his dreaming by the merry shouts of the boys and girls skating on the mill pond near by. Gale knew at once that he was on the road that led to his Uncle's farm, about five miles from the old mill; but Gale had no intentions of turning back. Now that he was on his way, and Fleet foot had chosen it, he would go on. Fleet foot had no intentions of turning back either, but started out at a full gallop.

It was about half past ten, when Gale rode in at his Uncle's big farmyard gate and was greeted by his two consins Helen and Ted Gray.

"O! Ted," exclaimed Helen, "How

lucky we are, we just need another boy to complete our riding party for this afternoon, and Gale is just the fellow."

"So he is, Helen," said Ted.

"You certainly won't refuse, will you Gale? We are going out for a ride this afternoon. Helen is expecting her cousin Margaret Parfery from Orfordville; she is coming to make us a visit. She can be your partner this afternoon. Margaret will ride her little white pony if she comes."

Of course Gale could not refuse when such a jolly time as this was in view; so he put Fleet foot in the barn and went into the house with his cousins.

At half past one all the members of the party but Margaret had arrived. They waited for her until two, and then, decided to go without her.

"Maybe she has lost her way, or perhaps something has happened to her," said Helen sorrowfully, "because she promised she'd come."

"Don't worry, Helen, she is neither lost nor hurt," rejoined Ted, "Maybe at the last minute she had company and couldn't come."

It was a merry party indeed, that set out that afternoon on horseback for a good time. There were five, without Margaret. They took the road that they thought Margaret might take with the hope of meeting her on the way; but their search was all in vain; no Margaret was to be found.

It was a tired, but happy party of girls and boys that arrived at Mr. Grey's at five o'clock that evening. Mrs. Grey had prepared a nice warm supper for them, of which none of them partook sparingly.

Half an hour later, Gale bade his friends good bye and started on his way home. He did not take the same road he came on, but a side road, which was about two miles shorter. The houses along this road were few and far between. It was almost dusk and as Gale was riding along, his attention was attracted by something white in the distance. As he approached it, he could distinguish the form of a white pony, beside the pony stood a young girl about sixteen years of age, she was dressed in a riding habit, and carried a riding whip on her arm. She was trying to fix some part of her saddle which had broken and fallen to the ground. Gale at once knew that this was the missing Margaret and that she was in some great trouble. Gale dismounted, briefly introduced himself and offered his services. Margaret told Gale of her misfortunes; how she had lost her way and how she had broken her saddle.

It was quite dark now, and as Margaret did not know the way, Gale took her to his Uncle's home. They were all surprised to see Margaret at this time of the day. She had to tell her story to them all, and Helen declared that if it hadn't been for her cousin Gale she would still be wandering in the woods. Margaret had come to make Helen a long visit, and there was no end to the good times in store for these young people—especially Gale.

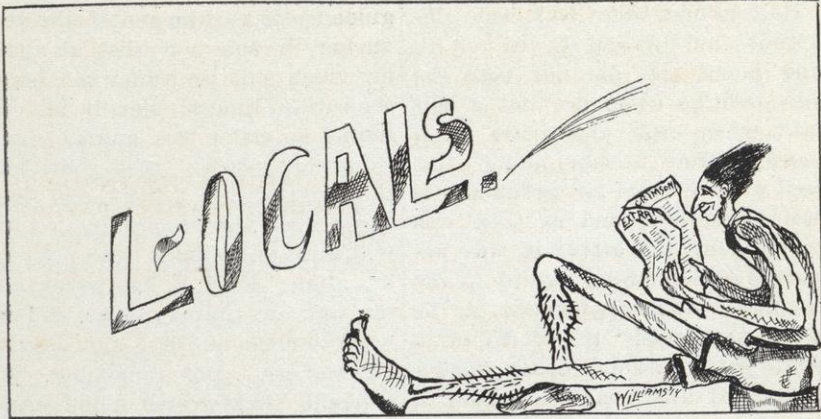
LULU SCHOLL '13.

PLAY FOR THE CRIMSON

In all probability those who are to take part in the play to be given for the benefit of the Crimson will be assigned their parts some time before vacation. This play is being

given so that at the end of the year we may be able to publish an annual, which will be somewhat larger than the Crimson usually is. We intend to make this annual something that you will keep, something that you will not read and then throw away, but something that you will want to keep and read not once but often. E. H. S. has never gotten out an annual before, and we want to make our first one a great big success. But remember, you students, that the staff alone cannot make it a success. We must have the cooperation of every student in high school. The students must help, not only by taking part but by booming the play. It's the booming that brings the crowd, and the crowd that brings the money, and the money brings the annual.

Now get out and boom the play, call your parents' attention to it, not once but a dozen times. Do the same thing with your friends. Get the town to talking about it, and keep them talking about it. The play will be good. It is not a blind, and we intend that the money spent to see it shall not be a gift but that it shall be well spent, and the entertainment shall be worth seeing, and not a waste of time. And the students should grasp eagerly any chance to help. It is not only your privilege to help in things like this, but it is your duty. It is every student's duty to boom this play, and to help in every way possible. If each individual person will get out and talk, tell the town that the play is coming, and that it is not a fake, and what its real purpose is, it won't be long before the high school play will be the one popular topic in Edgerton.



"The Deutsche Verein" held its second meeting Dec. 7. The program consisted of compositions on the history of Germany, a farce portraying German life, and German songs. We hope that all will take an active interest in the work, and that a great deal of good will be derived from it.

The city sold a number of Christmas seals last year, but gained nothing for its work. This year half the proceeds obtained from the well-known seals is to be used to pay a visiting nurse, who will inspect the children and teach all how to avoid contracting the terrible white plague—tuberculosis. The federation of women's clubs, as an inspiration to the children, has offered a prize of five dollars to the person in eighth grade or high school who will sell the most seals. Everyone remember during the Christmas season to seal all the packages and letters with Red Cross Christmas seals.

The girl's athletic association entertained the gym class Wednesday night at a Christmas party. Each girl drew a name, bought a present and wrote a verse suitable for the present. Many cute and fitting

verses were written. After playing games and enjoying a lunch all departed hoping to have another such time soon again.

Two half-breed Indians talked to the school recently upon the life and customs of the Indians and Eskimos. Black Beaver complimented us upon our school in nine different Indian languages. One peculiar thing about these languages was that the most northern Indian talks without moving his lips. This is on account of the cold of the extreme north.

Last year, by the sale of Christmas seals, Janesville obtained the privilege of having a visiting nurse for one month. This nurse, Dr. Williams, came to Edgerton to lecture to the pupils. She told of her work in Janesville, gave statistics which would almost scare one to death; told how to take care of one's self so as not to be susceptible to tuberculosis; and I am sure if all slept with windows wide open, ran home from school to meals, went to bed at 10, and in every way carried out the wise suggestions of Dr. Williams, in a short time it would not be necessary to sell Christmas seals to aid in destroying this terrible disease.

SOPHOMORES ENTERTAIN REST OF THE SCHOOL

On the evening of the 9th inst. after the Brooklyn game the Class of '14 gave the rest of the school a most enjoyable evening at Academy Hall. Although there had been numerous class meetings and other suspicious "goings-on" for some time, the first official notices given to the school were the invitations which were sent out to the various class presidents on the afternoon previous, and said notices were, to say the least, unique.

A glance at the following fac-simile will be convincing:

AUL U PEEPLE

Of the Class

R axed 2 a

Hard Time Soshal

which us young folks of thee Sophomore class are goin to hev to the Academy Hall, Friday, Dec. 8. Ladies may bring gentlemen friends and vicee versee. A good time and sumthing to eat can be had by all at the rate of everything for nothin.

Fines for Gals—Fristles 2 sense, kid gloves 2c, hat and flours 1c, wrings 4c, dimonds 05c, chawin gumb 02c, pocket in dress 10c, pudle dorgs 25c each, note bug 10c, text bux 10c, fountain pen 02c, ribbon in hair 01c, lace 1c, talking school 10c, ornamental hair pin 01c, glasses 1c, watch 01c, bracelets 01c, stickpins 001c.

Fines for Gents—Blacked boods 1c, chawing gum 3c, dress sute 100c, button whole bokay 5c, creased trousers 3c, hare parted in middle 10c, silk tie 25c, wrings 5c, diamonds 10c, making love and flirting 5c, glasses 1c, watch 1c, stick pin 005c, note book 10c, text book 10c, cigar in pocket 05c each, fountain pen 02c.

Jugs—Leon Ellingson.

Parlyce department—Chief, Willyum McIntosh.

Konstubbles—For men, Aileen, Gretchen, Luella, Marion, Genevieve, Hattie, Mary; for wimmin, Harold Dawe, Richard, Edward, Frank Gokey, Edward S., Carlton, Roger.

Eckstra gude program. Will be redy at half past ate and as long as u kum.

A little after eight, the majority of the guests being present, the program began, with a session of the special court, to determine and properly punish the offenders of the rules and regulations regarding one's costume. The fines were many—for instance, Miss Johannes and Miss VanVleck were both fined for "frizzles," Miss Brunner (who, by the way, was the hit of the evening in short dresses) for "ribbon in the hair," Mike Ford for crease in pants, and Clayton Hubbell for "chawin' gumb."

After the fines the real program began with a piano solo by Glen Gardiner, which was heartily encored. Next came "The Dance of the Dwarf," which was staged, according to announcement, direct from the Majestic theatre, Milwaukee. The dwarf did a light fantastic tie dance, while Margaret Ellingson played the piano and Mike Ford loudly lamented the use of his coat in said dwarf's make-up. This number made a big hit, because of its originality and the skill with which it was executed. A piano solo by Margaret Ellingson followed, and was well applauded. Dick Brown, in the role of another dwarf, secured from the Majestic, was also a big hit. His dainty rendering of several soulful selections of slushy sophistry

furnished the biggest laugh of the evening, next to the naive debut which Miss Brunner made.

The one act farce "Her Only Fault," which followed, was great, tamely speaking! Emma Cox, as the insubordinate maid-of-all-work; M. Doty as the dutiful wife with the single fault of carelessness; Lowell Whittet as the woman-having bachelor uncle, and Carlton McCarthy as the highly temperamental and nervous husband, were all exceedingly good, and played to a rapt audience.

After the play dancing followed until twelve, with a short intermission for lunch, which consisted of hardtack, apples, peanuts and water out of a tin dipper, to carry out the hard luck idea. Shortly after this the party dispersed. Besides the regular high school pupils, the affair was attended by the members of the visiting Brooklyn basketball team, the faculty, and various outsiders.

All who attended wish to thank the class of 1914 for a delightful evening and for doing their share and more toward making the school the social as well as the business center of the students life. It is such affairs that make one's high school days the most enjoyable of one's life, and we sincerely hope and trust that there will be more of them in future.

THE CITY OF THE GRADES

A short time ago. Mr. Holt suggested to some of the boys of the lower grades that they form a little city government among the boy students from the Fourth to the Seventh grades. They were so enthused with the idea that a meeting was speedily called and the matter thoroughly discussed and adopted. The council was to be elective and

was to consist of a mayor, assistant mayor, a clerk and two aldermen from each of the grades mentioned. This council was to meet whenever it was deemed necessary and to judge all cases that were brought before it for trial. The purpose was to raise the moral standard of the school by interesting the students in it, thus changing school life from a matter of strict enjoyment to a business proposition and putting the pupils on their honor. Miss Cleland, as faculty adviser, meets with the council at all trials.

The officers for this semester are:
Mayor—Mahlon Ogden.

Assistant Mayor—Rollin Williams.
Clerk—Thomas Ruosch.

The boys are making a great success of the thing, because they are taking it in earnest and going after it with the right spirit. It allows them to make their own laws and govern their own life to a certain extent and therefore gives them an added interest in school life, besides easing the burden of the Faculty. Plans are now under way to establish a room as a boys' reading and rest room.

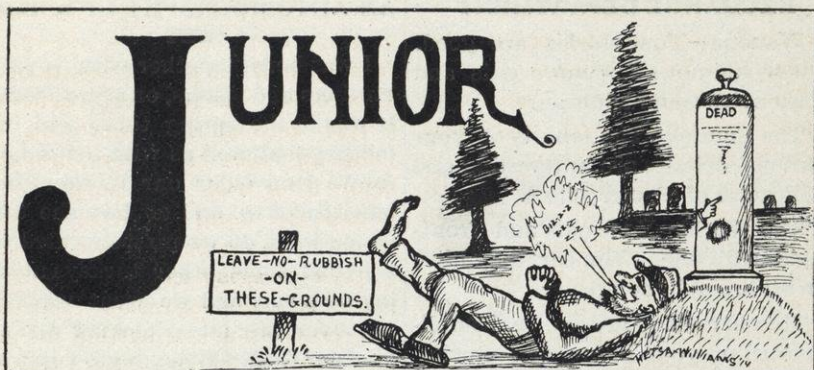
In view of the remarkable success which the boys are making, it is also probable that rest rooms will be established for the girls and Culture Clubs organized for their benefit.

Jokes in other books remind us
We may have some stale ones too;
But if you all do not contribute—
What can the editor do.—Ex.

"If a burglar broke into the cellar
of a house would the coal shute?"

"No, Clementine, but the kindling wood."

Wanted—A good job shoveling
coal. Gunnar Madden.



I can't help it if I am foolish. Why? My mother makes me sleep under a crazy quilt.

Some good Junior Grammar.

Ray: "All that the people knowed, they learned right out of books."

Aileen: "There was one big hall where the whole family et."

Nora: "They had a place in the village where they took their cows and cattles."

Miss G. (In "Macbeth"), "Marion, will you begin reading "Upon my head?"

The Junior German class have started the reading of "Gluck Auf" along with their German grammar. Let their title be their motto.

The question among the solid Geometry students is, "What are we going to take when we get through this?" The remark generally made after this question is "well, let's hope that it won't be any worse."

A little girl, four years of age, going to kindergarten one morning received a piece to speak for Christmas. This was the piece given to her on a long slip of paper:—"I cannot speak a long piece because I am so small. But I just come to tell

you that Jesus loves us all." She was very anxious to learn it by heart, so after having someone read it to her two or three times she made an attempt to say it, but become all mixed up. This is what she said, "I cannot speak a long piece because I am so small. But oh Jesus, everybody loves me!"

We, the members of the Junior class wish to heartily thank the Sophomore class for their kind invitation to their, "Hard Time Party." A very enjoyable time was had by all—especially when it came to eating crackers and water.

If the Freshmen class, is green is Mable Brown

If Mr. Coon can teach, can Susie Learn.

"What has your boy learned at school this season?"

"He has learned that he'll have to be vaccinated, that his eyes aren't really mates and that his method of breathing is entirely obsolete."—Pittsburg Post.

Percy—"Lend me a five old chap, and I'll be everlastingly indebted to you."

"That's just what I'm afraid of, old fellow."

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT

Wauona—Your stories are good, but would not a few more cuts and class notes be an addition?

The Pointer—The reports of your various societies are interesting and indicative of a good school.

The World—Your cuts and frontispiece are fine. You certainly have an all around good paper.

Mercury—You are to be complimented on your interesting stories. We think your paper would be improved if you had a separate joke department and put the school's happenings under the Locals. Think it over.

Student—Your one story is interesting but more would enlarge your paper.

The Pennant—Your stories are very interesting and the suggestions in the editorials would be well for any school to follow.

JOKES

A favorite toast—Here's to our teachers and parents may they never meet. Ex.

When you see a bumble bee,
Bumming o'er the lea,
The best thing for you to do
Is to let that bumble be.—Ex.

Prof.—What is space?

Mr. C.—Why—I have it in my head, but I can't explain it.—Ex.

She—"It must be fine to sing in the Glee Club."

He—"It ought to be fine or imprisonment."—Ex.

Heard in freshman spelling :

Sentence for extinct: She made a very extinct recitation.

Sentence for transpires: Water transpires into the air.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A TURKEY

I was born, together with several brothers and sisters, on a large farm. It was in the spring time, and our mother sheltered us with her wings. As we grew older our mother took less care of us, and at last she told us we could go where we wanted to. I joined some other turkeys about my own age, and we went wandering over the farm, picking various kinds of food. When it grew hot we would sit under a large shade tree and rest. And so it went on until we were as large as the older turkeys. We had no trouble getting food now, as we were large enough to take it away from the chickens and ducks. About the third week in December a strange man came to our place and looked at us. He told our master we were the right kind he wanted to kill for Christmas. So our master sold us to him. We were all very much frightened, but the strange man said he would come after us the next day. For several weeks our master had been feeding us great quantities of corn and wheat. That night our master locked our house so that we could not get out in the morning. The next day the strange man came and carried us away in a large wagon. We rode a great distance, until we came to the city, where we were put in a cage with many other turkeys. The day before Christmas I was taken out of the cage by a man with a large knife in his hand. Then I knew that my days were ended. It was at this time that I gave my history to the author. J. C., '13.

Teacher—"What tense is it when I say 'I am beautiful?'"

Pupil—"Remote past."

NEW QUIZ CREDITS

Prin. Holt recently announced before the school the new system of examinations which is to supercede the old for the regular semester quizzes. Any one having an average of eighty-five percent or better in any subject is to be exempt from taking a final examination in that subject, providing that said person's conduct during the past semester has not been too bad. If such condition exists, the person must take the examination even if he had a general average of 100. Any one who gets below sixty as a quiz standing will be considered to have failed in that particular study, regardless of previous standings. If a standing between sixty and seventy-five is given, the one who receives such mark on his or her examination paper shall be considered as conditioned. That is, he or she has the opportunity of taking another quiz in the same subject at the beginning of the fall term of the next semester, which, if sufficiently large to bring up his class standing, will secure for the person the same amount of credit as if he had passed in the first quiz. As before, any one whose class standing and examination standing averaged together, the former counting for two-thirds and the latter one-third, secures a mark of seventy-five or better, is passed.

He also suggested that those who have back work to make up, and wish to take the trouble to review it thoroughly during the holidays may take another quiz at the beginning of school again in January and try to get rid of the study. If those who are now behind do not wish to do that they will be obliged to take it in class or else make it up under the

guidance of a competent instructor during the summer vacation. This is a great opportunity for those who are back in their studies to catch up with their classmates.

GOLDEN IDEAS GLEANED FROM ANCIENT HISTORY PAPERS

The Grecian divinities were believed to have immortal powers.

L. C.

The heroic age was the age of heroes.

A. D.

Also boxing, wrestling and lots of literature was composed; also great arts were made.

H. H.

The coast is very irregular, and is entirely surrounded by water.

Is. H.

There are a great many islands which extend out into the sea.

Is. H.

Greece is a very small country, not large at all.

M. PH.

The waterways of Greece are of little importance only for the scenery for the artist.

M. PH.

They were joined together thru religion.

M. PH.

The heroic age was the time when they worshiped and made a great fuss over heroes.

M. P.

The Greeks thot that before people lived in Greece it was inhabited by heroes.

R. B.

The Greek would give up his life for his city because it was the center of his life.

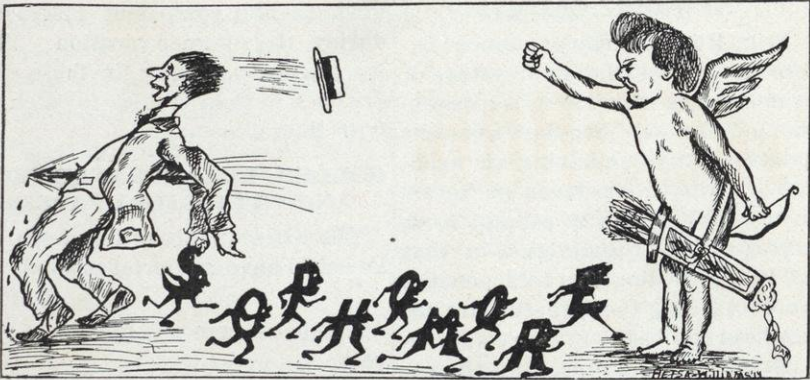
H. Sw.

Mr. C. says we have "graduated" flasks in lab. What are they doing in high school?

Mr. C.—"Helen, will you discuss density?"

Helen—"I don't understand it."

Mr. C.—"It's not so very dense."



If you would like any information concerning Keckie Moll, the star all western quarterback, ask L. P.

Miss Johannes, in Ancient History—"Who is the champion football player?"

R. M.—"Harold Sutton."

Miss Johannes, in Ancient History—"What was the golden rule, Carlton?"

C. Mc.—"I don't know."

Miss Johannes—"Harold, teach Carlton the golden rule,"

Harold whispered to Carlton.

Miss Johannes—"Please give it now."

C. Mc.—"Do others before they do you."

Miss Johannes—"Edward, what was Confucius' golden rule?"

E. S.—"Why, Confucius said the rule negatively and backwards."

Miss Gregory in English II—"What class does Will Honeycomb represent?"

F. D.—"Why, he belonged to a class of ladies."

A student reciting in Ancient History told about a play given in Athens showing the cruelty of the Athenians while burning the city of Sardis.

R. M.—"Was the play vaudeville or moving pictures?"

Miss Gregory, in English II—"What is a puppet (show), Edward?"

E. S.—"Why, that is a place where a man speaks from."

H. P. was reciting in Ancient History one day, when Miss Johannes said, "I did not understand you."

H. P.—"I didn't either" (meaning that he did not understand the words of the book).

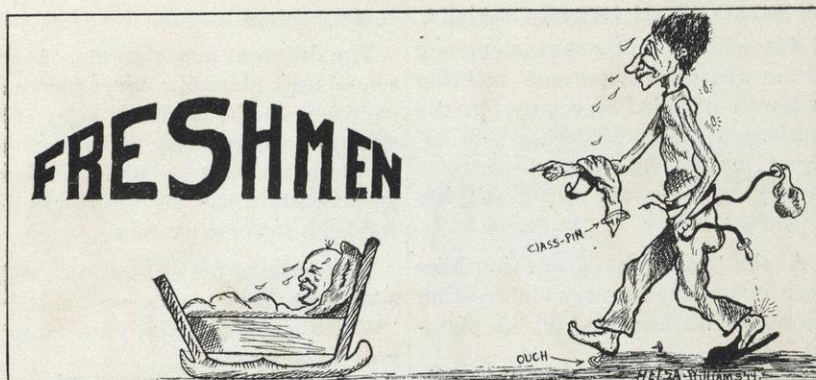
One of the Sophomore boys found on a Junior's desk the following words, in an outline of Shakespeare's life:

A. Early life.

4. At nineteen he married Ann Hathaway, who was older than he was not happy with her.

PAX VOBISCUM.

The child who defined a mountain range as "a large sized cook-stove" had imagination, if not accurate information. On a test paper at the Sheffield Scientific School an older student made much worse blunder. The question read, "What is the office of the gastric juice?" The answer, no doubt struck off in the heat and hurry of the examination, was "The stomach."—Everybody's Magazine.



As all the freshmen are in the main room the last period in the day Miss Brunner sometimes helps Mr. Holt watch the main room. Haven't you ever seen her?

Miss G. (in Latin I): "Why isn't that verb in the first conjunction?"

No answer.

Miss G.: "Why, a verb in the first conjunction never has an ear(e) before the o."

Miss B. (in physical geography): "I don't think any of you have ever seen real yeast."

E. H. (very excited): "Why, I have. We have some home now, that looks just like plaster."

Ask M. E. W. if she feels at home.

We heartily thank the seniors, juniors and sophomores for entertaining us so nicely at both of the parties. Here is hoping that we can do something similar in the near future.

If Isabel is short, is Lulu Tall?

WORK ON

No matter how hard you tried before,
You can always do a little bit more.
One brick laid a day means a wall in
a year,

Yet the space overhead still remains
free and clear.

You can build till you die
And you'll not touch the sky;
That's why
You can't stop,
For there isn't a top.

No man ever lived who could go the
full length,

No matter how steady and ready his
strength.

The world hasn't quit turning
around, nor must you.

There's always more work than one
mortal can do.

— R. C., 1915.

Of all the words in the vocabulary of the high school pupil, there is one which should stand out paramount and supreme above the inexpressive host, not because of its beauty of phraseology, and not because of its usual meaning, but because of the significance which it should have to the average person of that age. That word is loyalty. Loyalty to school, loyalty to teachers, loyalty to parents, and loyalty to your fellow students—what is or can be more beautiful? Not the loyalty of servitude, but the loyalty of the patriot. Everyone must realize that the school and the home are the centers of his life, therefore make the best of your opportunities and be loyal to those who are trying to do their best to make your life and your portion of the world's work a big success.

A WORD FROM UPPER GRADES

Not with standing the inclemency of the weather the parents' meeting was well attended especially by the mothers of the children. The interest manifested in the work we are trying to do was very gratifying to the teachers.

At the last teachers' meeting Miss Smith conducted a very interesting exercise with her children in phonics.

At the next teachers' meeting the subject of "arithmetic" will be discussed.

Several of the teachers have been visiting other schools the past month. We appreciate this privilege, and have received some helpful suggestions.

Mr. Holt has organized the boys of Upper grades in to a City Government, with officers whose business it is to look after the moral conduct of the boys on the playground. The boys thus far have acted very manly and just in the few cases they have had to deal with.

The fourth grade teachers were happily surprised Monday morning to find the much needed electric lights in their rooms.

Dr. Williams talked to the children last Thursday and suggested things that would be good for them to do and which would make them less susceptible to disease germs. She emphasized the need of every child having a tooth brush and using it regularly. She also said that where a child cannot breathe easily with the mouth closed, that he had some nose trouble which should be attended to. As these organs are important centers for germs to gather, it is well for parents to look after

their children in these respects.

The different departments of the school are planning for Christmas exercises on the 22nd, of Dec. The exercises will consist of music, recitations, dialogues, etc. Parents and friends of the children will be welcome to these exercises.

In supplying correct adjectives in sentences this question was asked—"Which is the smarter, your dog or your bicycle?"

In the study of "Enoch Arden" the sentence "See your bairns before you go" was read "See your brains before you go."

The "Wentworth Smith Arithmetic" has just been introduced in Eighth Grade. It has proven very satisfactory thus far.

Christmas program is being prepared in Eighth Grade in which every pupil is to take part.

The picture of "Enoch Arden" shown at the "Lyric" proved most instructive to the A class in their study of the poem, and fixed the story firmly in their minds. The discussions which followed next day showed that all the points of the story were noted.

Ask K. S. E. if he wants to get married.

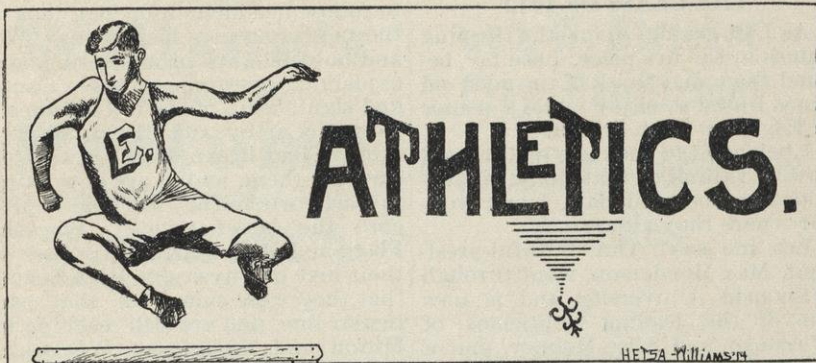
There is a young man in our town,
Who as a masher has gained some
renown.

First it was Ehlenfeldt,
Then it was Wesendonk,
And now it is Phifer and BROWN!

J. B.—"They're going to have pretzels at the sophomore party."

"Mr. H.—"What is a pretzel?"

E. W.—"It's a bincuit with the cramps."



E. H. S. 62—ALUMNI 30

The first game of the basket ball season was played with the alumni on Thanksgiving day. The alumni started with a rush, and displayed great "class" during the first half, but for some reason (oh you pipe!) their play began to slow up, and the high school forged ahead of them. Owing to their lack of training the alumni were allowed to shift their players any time they wished to, consequently no one of their men played the same position during the entire game. The high school team showed great ability during the whole game, and their team work was excellent.

C. Ogden, W. McIntosh and H. Sutton starred for the H. S., while each of the alumni displayed about equal "class."

- C. Ogden r. f. . . Maltpress, Whitford, Morrissey, etc.
 H. Sutton l. f. . . Coon, Earl, Morrissey, Girard, Whitford, etc.
 W. McIntosh c. . . Earle, Morrissey, Girard, Whitford, etc.
 B. Ogden, McCarthy, l. g. . . Girard, Whitford Maltpress, Coon, etc.
 M. Johnson r.g. Whitford, Earle, Morrissey, etc.

Field goals: C. Ogden 17, Sutton 5, McIntosh 8, Johnson 1, Maltpress

5, Coon 2, Whitford 3, Girard 2, Morrissey 3.

Score: 1st half, H. S. 22, Alumni 16; 2d half, H. S. 40, Alumni 14; total, H. S. 62, Alumni 30.

Referee, F. W. Jensen, Timekeeper, Hitchcock, Scorer, P. H. Coon.

EDGERTON 68, BROOKLYN 10

The High School won the game from Brooklyn H. S. Dec. 8, by an overwhelming score. Our team clearly outclassed them in every phase of the game. Brooklyn displayed good team work once or twice during the game, but some of our players always broke it up before they succeeded in gaining any points. The Brooklyn players were given but few opportunities to shoot for field goals, so most of their points were gained from free throws. The E. H. S. team played a great game, and kept the visitors on the jump all the time. This victory is our first step towards the tournament at Appleton.

- | | |
|--------------------------|----------------|
| Edgerton | Brooklyn |
| Ogden r. f. | O'Brien, Capt. |
| Sutton l. f. | Hanson |
| W. McIntosh, Capt. c. | Wilder |
| Whitford r. g. | Waite |
| Boutelle l. g. | O'Brien-Hanson |

Goals—Ogden 20; Sutton 9; McIntosh 4; Wilder 1; Hanson 1. Free throws—McIntosh 2; Wilder 3; O'Brien 3
 Referee, F. W. Jensen.
 Time keeper, Harry Maltpress.
 Scorer, W. Coon.

THE CLASS OF 1912

As I sit gazing upon the leaping flames in the fire place, I see far beyond them and think of the good old times I used to enjoy while a senior in Edgerton High School.

I belonged to the class of 1912 and now as I think of that jolly, industrious and beloved class, I just wonder where they all are.

Let me see! Our faithful president, Max Henderson, went through Wisconsin University and is now one of the leading politicians of Wisconsin and Alice Mooney, one of the best hearted girls of our class, took up a Latin course in Beloit College and now enjoys teaching that subject in Fuiton. Emma Bates, one of our brilliant circle, took up a Domestic Science course with John, who can raise sugar-beets to perfection. Helen Merrill, one who had no Irish blood, but plenty of wit, studied up in the Albion Academy and now is kept busy teaching a Norwegian. Mattie Maltpress and Metta Gifford ever fast and true friends, brilliant in English, took up Domestic Science in U. W. and after teaching that for several years in California are now noted Evangelists. Earl Whitford, ever ready to play football and answer German questions "Nicht Wahr?", became quite famous on the field at Harvard, and I think now teaches "Math." at Pittsburg, Pa. That Devine Gretta lived on the farm with her parents for two years and since then has been teaching the kindergarten in Milton. Teresa McDonough our lively friend and our especially fluent talker was too lively to settle down to teaching and after she finished Beloit College, she also finished a college romance. Doris Clarke, our talented drawer, and musician, graduated from Stout, studied several years in Europe, and now holds a prominent position in Baltimore, Md. Edward McDonough, who used to be able to expostulate freely upon any historical subject, has become famous by editing an up-to date edition of "History of U. S. Since President Cleveland." Florence Hurd always said she loved history, and

to follow her inclination she took a thorough course in history in U. W., and now delights in answering and explaining questions such as "Cause and significance of the fall of Rome." Nora McCarthy and Hilda Murkve decided that life in America was too slow for them, and so are now living in Paris, where they are able to procure the latest styles. Florence Flagg and Mary Barrett, because of their love of Physics in High School that they were suited for that particular line, and are still teaching in Milton and Stoughton, Wisconsin. Alice Nichols and Joe Pederson, both man-haters, would never have anything to do with a boy, still follow that principle and dwell with their parents. Lydia Beling, our famous German student, that High School education not enough, and journied over to Germany, and resides in that country. Nora Larson, who always worked hard for all she got, works just as hard as usual in a stenographer's office in St. Paul. Tom Flarity that it best not to take up druggery, like his other brothers, but instead took up a course in agriculture in U. W., and now with Mary's help is living a prosperous life on a large plantation in Southern Kentucky. Lois Livick, our loud and boisterous friend, always wished to have everything disorderly in her desk (?), and now she has everything in her and Archie's home arranged disorderly (?).

Mona Nichols a lover of ease, became heiress to an immense fortune and to while away the time and also to rid herself of some of this burdensome fortune has donated large sums to be used for the advancement of athletics in Edgerton by equipping a fine new gym. with all the most recent conveniences. Much praise has been given her by those enjoying the lovely gym. Lora Sherman noted for her dates, still keeps her dates as she goes from one place to another giving historical lectures. James Boutelle, last but not least, worked his way up, step by step, until he is now the editor of the Milwaukee Sentinel.

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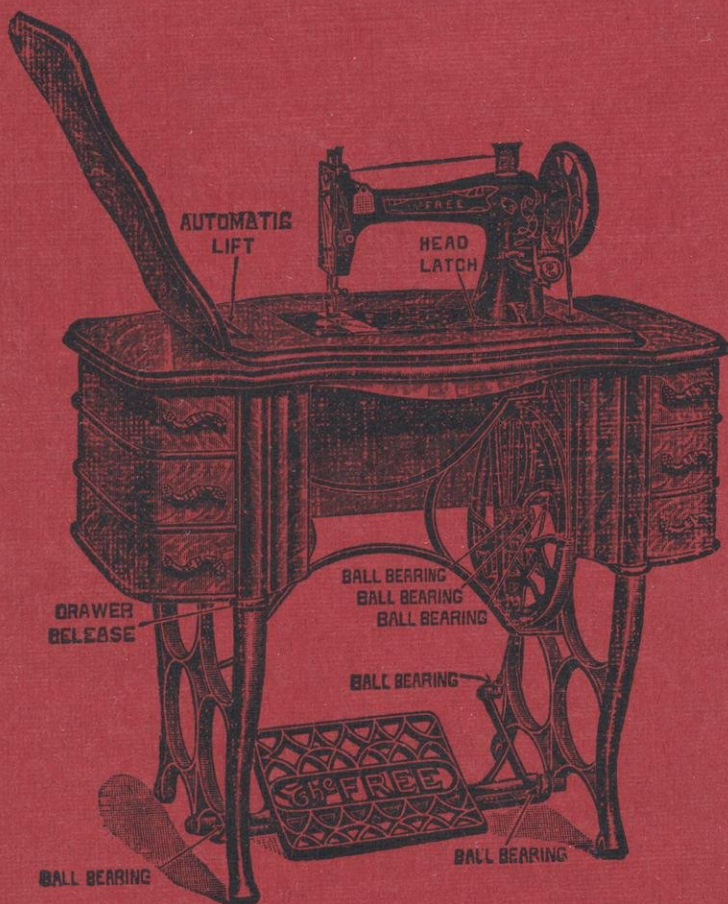
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