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Vol. 2.

Feb. 21st.

No. 3.



# THE KODAK

1896

PUBLISHED BY

THE ATHLETIC CLUB

OF THE

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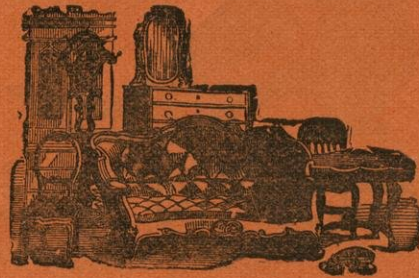
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GOOD IN ANY CLIMATE, THE FLEMING WATCH.

## SOME MORAL MAXIMS OF THE LATE ALEXANDER DUMAS.

Commence admiring what God shows to you, and you will not have time to pry into that He hides from you.

What distresses me sometimes is to see that genius has limitations and that stupidity has none.

What is useless is dangerous.

They merit their misfortunes who don't know how to turn them to advantage.

We censure in others only the defects by which we do not profit.

It is sometimes very painful to do one's duty, but never so painful as not to have done it.

---

## THE TRANSVAAL.

The recent troubles in the little South African Republic have interested the whole civilized world.

This is probably due to the fact that its population is made up of people from every quarter of the globe.

The Transvaal is situated in southeastern Africa. On its eastern boundary is the Indian Ocean and on its north, west and south is Cape Colony. Thus it is surrounded on three sides by British possessions.

In 1848, the Boers, or Hollanders, who resided in Cape Colony, resolved to emigrate and found a colony of their own where there would be no laws but of their own making.

Traveling northward, they came to the Transvaal, then a new and wild country, and organized a republic with one of their own number as president. Wishing to keep the government in their own hands, they made laws by which foreigners were excluded from the rights of citizenship.

England, however, still claimed jurisdiction over them, but was finally obliged to acknowledge their independence, retaining a suzerainty over them. This provided that England should have entire control of the foreign affairs of the republic. Their independence was acknowledged in March, 1882, while Gladstone was prime minister, and caused that gentleman to be severely criticized on the action taken.

Meanwhile, gold was discovered in the new republic and surrounding country. Foreigners, of all nationalities, flocked in by thousands. The gold-fever spread over all Europe and America. Cities

sprung up as if by magic. Pretoria, the capital city, and Johannesburg became thriving commercial centers and everything showed signs of prosperity.

Foreigners were welcomed, but the Boers still controlled the government. All went well for a time, but soon the foreigners, or Uitlanders, as the Boers called them, began to feel as though they should have a voice in the government.

President Krueger felt that the Boers were justified in keeping the government in their own hands and refused to grant the Uitlanders any privileges, not even the right to vote. The Uitlanders claimed that, having improved the land and placed it in a prosperous condition, they, too, should enjoy the rights of citizenship.

On December 28th, 1895, a climax was reached. The Uitlanders prepared to carry their point by force if necessary and preparations were at once made to attack the government. The Boers, who, by the way, are good marksmen, prepared to resist them.

Word was sent by the Uitlanders to Dr. Jameson, a celebrated physician of Cape Colony, who was also governor of one of the British provinces. With five hundred mounted police, he at once started for the camp of the Uitlanders expecting to be heavily reinforced as he went along. Disappointed in this he still pushed on. On January 1st, 1896, he met the Boers, who, learning of his advance, had prepared to stop him. This was about 2 p. m., and notwithstanding the fact that his men were tired and sore from the effects of their long ride, he moved forward to the attack. The Boers were stationed on a low hill and, as the troops moved forward, used their rifles with deadly effect, compelling them to retreat in confusion. Again the troops moved forward and again they were repulsed.

Dr. Jameson now resolved to take another road and join the Uitlanders in Johannesburg, but the Boers, perceiving his movement, again blocked his way.

After several hours of hard fighting, finding all chances of retreat cut off, the invaders were forced to surrender.

They were at once taken to Pretoria and placed in prison. After several days of imprisonment nearly all were allowed to go free upon their promise to support the government. Dr. Jameson and a few others, among whom are several Americans, are still held as prisoners.

Earnest efforts have been made to have America interfere in behalf of our imprisoned Americans, but so far nothing has been done.



When Dr. Jameson started on his invasion, word was sent to him by the British authorities calling him back, but he either failed to receive the order or persisted in carrying out his purpose.

England now wants to bring him there to try him on the charge of treason, but what action the republic will take is not known.

The action taken by Cecil Rhodes in resigning as premier of Cape Colony as soon as the raiders were captured has caused some to believe that after all he was the instigator of the scheme; and had the invasion proven successful he would have established a republic in South Africa comprising the Transvaal and Cape Colony. An investigation will probably be made by England and, should there be any truth in the rumor, it will come out later.

A great deal of excitement was caused by the Emperor William of Germany sending a letter to President Krueger of the Transvaal congratulating him on his success in putting down the insurrection.

England regarded this as a hostile act and war seemed imminent. This would bring into play the two greatest powers on earth, the English navy and the German army. The attention of the whole world was fixed upon the two countries and the result awaited with interest, but the matter was finally allowed to drop after considerable blustering on both sides.

The main question is still unsettled. The Uitlanders have no more privileges than before, but the Boers now recognize the fact that unless something is done, these insurrections will be a common occurrence.

It is probable that the Uitlanders will soon be allowed the rights of citizenship but, as they are in the majority, there is little hope left for the Boers when once they give up what they have held so many years. Emigration is their only hope, and to leave their present homes would involve many perplexities. Yet, even then, they would not be secure, and theirs is a hopeless case, indeed.

What the outcome will be is still a mystery. Whatever is done must be done soon, and it is to be hoped that everything will be arranged in the best manner possible.

## UTAH.

Utah, the scene of the Mormons' early toil and trouble, around whose salted sea they built their highest hopes, became a state by proclamation of the president on January 4th. It long ago possessed the population and the wealth to entitle it to a place in the Union, but the institution of polygamy proved a barrier to its admission. For twenty-five years the Mormon church had fought with every weapon that it could command the laws directed against its favorite institution.

In 1891 the Mormons in conference assembled renounced polygamy and dissolved the political bonds which united them. Their church no longer being a factor in politics, they now ranged themselves according to their views upon national questions with one or the other of the great parties.

Being a silver producing state the people are a unit in favor of free coinage, while the protective spirit is strong, because of the sheep industry, which would like to see a duty placed on wool. On January 6th the state officers were sworn in, Republicans filling every place. The senators from the new state, F. J. Cannon and Arthur Brown, took the oath of office January 29th, in the senate, the former drawing the term ending March 3rd, 1899, and the latter the term ending March 3rd, 1897. Both are Republicans and red hot for silver. This establishes the political division of the upper branch of congress as follows: Republicans, 45; Democrats, 39, and Populists, 6. This leaves the Republican party as lacking one of having a majority.

The constitution adopted gives suffrage to women on equal terms with men. A radical change is made in the jury system, by which eight is substituted for twelve as the number to be employed, and the agreement of three-fourths of the eight will be sufficient to constitute a verdict in civil cases. The trial of this experiment will be watched with interest. The constitution prohibits polygamy, thus placing the new state in line with American thought and American institutions.

The following little poem will probably be of interest to the members of our school, especially to the senior class. In the author we recognize our former teacher, Miss Marion Hubbard. We suppose the poem was written while Miss Hubbard was attending school at Mount Holyoke, for it appeared first in the paper of that college. It is now published in that beautiful little book of college verse, "Cap and Gown."

Blyther than the burnie  
That kisses the sunny lea,  
Purer than the snow-drop  
Is my ain sweet lass to me.

Bluer than ony heath-bell  
Is the blue o' my bonnie's e'e;  
Fairer than the mountain daisy  
Is my ain dear love to me.

Warm beats the hert in this plaidie,  
Beats it so sae for thee;  
Leal is the hert o' thy laddie,—  
Oh, lassie, be true to me.

## SINCE WE MUST DIE.

BY THE NEW LAUREATE.

Though we must die, I would not die  
 When fields are brown and bleak,  
 When wild geese stream across the sky  
 And cart-lodge timbers creak.  
 For it would be so lone and drear  
 To sleep beneath the snow  
 When children carol Christmas cheer.  
 Now would I die, though we must die,  
 When yearlings blindly bleat,  
 When the cuckoo laughs and lovers sigh  
 And oh, to live is sweet!  
 When cowslips come again, and spring  
 So winsome with their breath  
 And Life's in love with everything—  
 With everything but Death.  
 Let me not die, though we must die,  
 When bowls are brimmed with cream,  
 When milch cows in the meadows lie  
 Or wade amid the stream;  
 When dewy-dimpled roses smile  
 To see the face of June,  
 And lad and lass meet at the stile  
 Or roam beneath the moon.  
 Since we must die, then let me die  
 When flows the harvest ale.  
 When the reaper lays the sickle by  
 And taketh down the flail;  
 When all we prized and all we planned  
 Is ripe and stored at last,  
 And Autumn looks across the land  
 And ponders on the past—

Then let me die.

—Alfred Austin.

## LEAP YEAR.

This is the last leap year we shall have until 1904. Not every one is aware of this; and multitudes probably have observed leap year and its social customs without ever enquiring why leap year should be. The subject, although somewhat complicated, is easily enough explained if we only begin by considering that the heavenly bodies supply the most convenient natural measure of time. The Indians and other people reckon only by days and moons; but for those whose calculations extend to years, the moon is confusing, because her time of revolution (approximately twenty-eight days,) does not evenly divide the seasons. Persistency in the old usage is, however, shown by the word month (moon-eth), which originally denoted a lunation. To make a year and a

month keep together has been the standing problem of calendar-makers. All methods of solution resolve themselves into substituting accurate solar time for lunar. Solon gave Athens a scheme of months alternating twenty-nine and thirty days long, with three intercalary months of thirty days once in eight years. This made an average year  $365\frac{1}{4}$  days.

The Romans at first appeared to have wholly ignored the sun. Their year, if such it can be called, consisted of ten months, March being the first.

Those whose names still end with ember came last, as every student of Latin will understand. Numa is said to have added January at the beginning and February at the end, thus approaching the structure of the solar year.

Our present order of months was established by Decemvius. The year consisted of 355 days with an occasional intercalary month. Through the imperfection of this system and ignorance of the priests who had charge of it, the greatest confusion arose, notwithstanding some awkward attempts at correction. Caesar's great innovation is the institution of leap year. By the rude measurements of that time, the length of a solar year was established as  $365\frac{1}{4}$  days—hence the devise of making every fourth year have 366. The months were given thirty and thirty-one days alternately, except February, which under this arrangement could have only twenty-eight, except in leap year. One month was named July for Julius. Octavius, the first among the Ceasars to take new titles implying royalty, gave his chief designation to the next month. He gave it thirty-one days, that there might not be less than in his predecessor's. To prevent three months in succession having thirty-one days, the later ones were reduced to their present complicated arrangement, which we should never remember but for the old nursery rhyme.

The exact length of a solar year, as we now know, is some eleven minutes and fourteen seconds less than Sosegene's estimate. Thus in sixteen centuries after Caesar's time the calendar had become deranged about ten days.

The last important change was effected by Pope Gregory XIII in 1582. Ten days were deducted from that year and henceforth every century year was to be common except those whose numbers are divisible by 400, which continue as leap years. Thus 1600 was a leap year and 2000 will be, but not 1700, 1800 nor 1900.

Out of prejudice against Rome the "new style" was not adopted, save by Catholic nations, for a long time, but convenience has brought all to it except those which adhere to some branch of the Greek church.

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FIFTY CENTS A SCHOOL YEAR.

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## EDITORIALS.

The KODAK extends a hearty welcome to the freshmen and other students entering this term and wishes them highest success for the new year.

Some time ago an article appeared in one of the daily papers, in which the High School boys were placed before the public in a new light.

In the article, we think were some pretty broad statements, and while there may have been truth in some of them, the writer should have confined himself more to the particular and not have implicated the High School boys in general.

High School boys is a pretty broad term and it takes into its scope about one hundred and fifty young men. Now more than nine-tenths of these persons strenuously object to having their name applied to a certain crowd of young gentlemen; when but a very few of this crowd have any right to their title.

While the writer's intention may have been good and his purpose sincere in reprimanding the young men before spoken of, we hardly think it was right for him to make use of our name to designate them.

We feel that an injustice has been done us and that the whole school has been made to suffer for the doings of a few of its members.

This incident has, however, taught us a lesson, and will make us more careful about our behavior in the future. It impresses more thoroughly upon us, the fact that we cannot be too careful of what we say or do. We are looked upon by the public as models, and if we do not carry ourselves as such we must expect the sharpest kind of criticism.

Over half of the school year is already gone, and each day draws us nearer its close.

As the end approaches the all-absorbing topics of conversation among the seniors are their orations and plans for "oration day."

The graduating class of '96 is the largest in the history of the school—not only in number, but also in its capacity for knowledge.

Heretofore it has been the custom at the commencement exercises for each graduate to deliver his oration.

This practice is an old one, but in the cities where the classes are large it is being entirely done away with.

As a rule the exercises are not over-interesting, and where more than seven or eight have to speak they become tiresome.

Think of a class of thirty-five or six getting up and each one speaking his little piece, making a bow and taking his seat! Before half have spoken the greater part of the audience will be in dream-land.

Occasionally coming to their senses, they catch a sentence of the speaker's eloquent discourse, or a glance of one of his forcible gestures, declare "he did just fine" and again settle back in their chairs.

Again, in this practice the student is put to a disadvantage and he cannot do himself justice. He has been worrying over his oration for several weeks past and is nervous, excited and not natural.

Is this a fair trial for the student? The rhetorical and composition work of the four years' course in the High School does not constitute more than one-tenth of the regular work. Is it right that he should be judged by his work on a subject to which he has given so little attention? Again, it often happens that a good student is naturally a poor speaker.

A great many prominent educators of the day are recognizing these facts and the dreaded "oration day" is becoming a thing of the past.

Why may not Eau Claire join these modern ranks for 1896 and conduct our commencement exercises in a new way?

If it is necessary for some of the class to speak, let the class elect five or six from their number to represent them. Since every member knows who of their number is best fitted for this task, the choice should be left to their judgment.

Or, let the whole class draw lots to see who will have that honor.

Another plan tried with great success, is to have some eminent orator deliver an address on some interesting educational problem.

When this plan is adopted it is customary for the finishing class to hold a class day exercise. Every member of the class takes part in the exercises on this day and the public is invited to attend. The

class of '95 inaugurated the class day in our school and it will be observed by the class of '96.

These plans, however, are only suggestions, and arrangements for the commencement exercises will be decided by wiser heads than ours. We know the best plan will be chosen and that there is nobody more able to make the choice than our worthy school board.

It has been said "a word to the wise is sufficient," but either we are not wise, or the word wasn't plain enough.

For some of us seem to have entirely forgotten that the City Library is not a social club or an amusement hall. Yet this is the impression one would get should he visit it between the hours of 3 o'clock and 6 in the afternoon. At one table will be seen a crowd of girls and boys having the pleasantest kind of a time; across the room will be another crowd of boys having an exciting debate on the prospects of war, and talking so loud that every one in the room can hear them, while if he listens he can hear the plans for a sleighing or coasting party being laid by another company of pleasure seekers. The worst of it is these different companies are composed of High School students, or, at least, it is said they are.

Now, this shouldn't be, and we know it. The High School students are not the only persons frequenting the Library, and other people have rights there, as well as we, that must be respected.

When any one goes in there and indulges in loud talking and laughing, he is trespassing on the rights of others and preventing them from studying, when their time is probably precious. The people who go to the Library generally do so to study and read and make the most of their time. It is these people who complain that they find it impossible to do anything during the hours above mentioned.

The High School scholars, they claim, are the principal disturbers. It has gone so far that a lady speaking of a certain corner the other day, usually occupied by some us, called it "flirtation corner."

What is going to be done about it? The librarian doesn't like to reprimand us and tell us like children, that we must keep quiet or go outside. Yet she has been compelled to do this.

But it is disagreeable to her; besides, that isn't what she is there for. She is not supposed to be a disciplinarian—her time and attention is needed on other matters.

This annoyance is caused by only certain ones; of course, not by all of us, yet these certain ones are called High School scholars and, as usual, we all have to suffer.

Now, there isn't any of us who mean to do anything wrong or rude—it is just thoughtlessness. If

we would only stop and think what we were doing we would realize how annoying it must be to those around us. After this let us stop and think and be a little more careful and conscientious.

We are very fortunate in having a good Library and the High School scholars, we know, have every possible privilege. Then, too, our able and gracious librarian and her staff are willing to do anything in their power to assist us in our work, but in return we ought to show our gratitude by respecting their wishes.

Since this matter has been brought before us let us think about it and decide whether or not the High School students are capable of so conducting themselves that there will be no place open for further criticism.

## SCENE IN REAL LIFE.

Dramatis Personae { Shade of Julius Caesar.  
Ten maids and three youths.  
Youthful Co Ed, (teacher of the maids and youths.)

### ACT I.

SCENE I. Eau Claire Central High School, room 4, 3rd period. Curtain rises on ten maids and three youths armed with green books with yellow edges and the youthful Co. Ed [also armed], seated on a throne of white oak.

Enter shade of Julius Caesar [invisible].

Co. Ed—Miss \_\_\_\_\_?

1st Maid—I'm not prepared.

Co. Ed—Miss \_\_\_\_\_?

2nd Maid—I'm not either.

Co. Ed—Miss \_\_\_\_\_?

3rd Maid—I didn't get that far.

Co. Ed—Mr. \_\_\_\_\_?

1st Youth—I can't make any sense of it.

Co. Ed—Mr. \_\_\_\_\_?

2nd Youth (rising)—"Animiadvertit Caesar.

Caesar turned his mind. *Exomnibus*, from all; *unos Sequanos*, the Sequanians alone; *nihil facere*, nothing-nothing-did-did nothing? Nothing-oh, yes, made nothing; the Sequanians alone made nothing; no, did nothing; the Sequanians alone did nothing; *earum rerum* of that thing; *quas ceteri facerent*, ah, *quas*-ah-which-ah-ah-that thing which ah-oh, I know, which the others made; no, did nothing of that thing which the others did-ah; *sed tristes*-but-tristes, ah-um-tristes-oh-ah-*sed tri-tes*, sadly-but sadly; *capete*, their heads; *dimisso*, their heads-*dimisso*-*dimisso*-oh-dismissed, their heads having been dismissed; *teream*, earth or ground, or-or something? Ground, I guess. *Teream intneri*, they look at the ground.

Exit ye shade of Julius Caesar tearing wildly ye phantom hair.

Passage may be found in Book I, xxxii Chapter of Caesar's Commentaries.

## REMINISCENCES OF CHILDHOOD.

Truly, it seems little less than a cruel sort of vandalism to deprive our early remembrances of their sacred halo.

Despite the "venerable rust," as Burke terms it, of antiquity and the age-hallowed associations which throng our minds at their mention, we can scarce restrain the inevitable feeling of humor that creeps over us when we search our memory's storehouses and from the dust-covered depths of obscurity and forgetfulness bring again to light the objects of our childhood's worship.

Many as may have been the happy hours spent in the sweet and demonstrative companionship of my little, yellow, cotton-flannel pig, with ink spots on his sides, and keen as may have been my enjoyment of them, naught now appeals to me but the ridiculous composition of its internal mechanism, which consisted of cotton batting, I believe.

My little, brown, yarn-whiskered goat, one of whose legs was "shorter than it really ought to be," had a tender and loving disposition; and digestive organs composed of "all wool and a yard wide" rags. And yet nothing, not even the sad impediment in his walk, can save him from cruel ridicule.

And the ghost of my gray elephant, who was, indeed, "little of stature," for he was just a head taller than the aforesaid pig, haunts me and chides me for my heartlessness, and again spreads before me its "sighted charms," directing my attention to its brass-spangled felt blanket and smoothly sandpapered wooden tusks.

Marvelous, too, were my triumphs in the theatrical line. Unparalleled was the success of "Romeo and Juliet," in which the flat wooden sailor saved from the wreck of the "Hesperus," whispered his soft cooings into the ear of the wooden maiden from "Noah's ark," who was beautiful and fair, except for the loss of large quantities of blue paint from her wardrobe. Smooth and unerring were the stage appliances, particularly the curtain, which was a rather oversized picture-card, setting forth in addition to its artistic embellishments, the superior virtues of one "Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton."

This monster stage was succeeded by one of somewhat ampler proportions. It was on this latter that was presented the "prodigious production" of "The Last Days of Pompeii." This required some considerable scenic maneuvering, and to meet the demand a large sheet of paper marked with the outline of a mountain was made to do service as Vesuvius. But this paper terror was unable of itself to do any dangerous amount of fire-belching; an attendant was, therefore, stationed near the proper place for the "seething, molten lava," and directed

to pour four spoonfuls of ashes from a hole in the paper corresponding to its crater. To lend a realistic, terrorizing effect, a candle placed in the wreck of a red water-pitcher threw its ghastly beams, or should have thrown them if some miscalculation had not occurred from the ash-heaving crater. But as it was the pale red halo surrounded the corner of the mountain, making it uncertain whether it represented a mis-placed sunset or a jubilee over the election of the Populist candidate for mayor. To supplement this and to imitate the rattle of stones against the housetops, a terrific broad-side, or rather broad-bottom of peas assailed an unoffending lard pail.

Nor were other standard attractions wanting. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" made, of course, its annual visit, in which Eliza made her thrilling leap across blocks of pasteboard ice made from an old shoe box with the legend "Shoes" upon a floating floe.

We smile as we close our treasure chest and think,

"Oh, the years are many, the years are long,  
But the little toy friends are true."

## THE NEW POET LAUREATE.

When Lord Tennyson "crossed the bar" in October, 1892, he left vacant the position of poet laureate, which office he had retained for over forty years. The question as to who should fill his place was widely discussed, as the difficulty was universally recognized, of appointing a successor to one, the greatest, with the possible exception of Wordsworth, of all the poet laureates. Many thought that this peculiar honorary and official position should be allowed to end with the death of Tennyson, as a last and fitting representative of an institution more suitable for mediæval times, when kings were all-powerful, than for modern England where sovereigns are mere figure-heads and the adornments of a government controlled by the people.

But an end was made to all such opinions by the appointment on New Year's Day by Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, of Mr. Alfred Austin as Tennyson's successor. The difficulty of selection from the great number of aspiring writers in England can be well understood; and although Swinburne and Morris are probably her greatest living poets, yet other matters have to be taken into consideration, and the strong political views of the former undoubtedly prevented his being a candidate. Indeed, it is thought that the fact that Mr. Austin was such a decided Conservative had an important bearing on his appointment.

Some of us had heard little or nothing of the new poet laureate or of his works until he entered upon his present position, but we shall probably hear more of him in the future. His poems are correct, polished, some of them charming, but they lack

inspiration, and are not such as are calculated to place his name among the great poets of the present age. Although educated for the bar, he determined to make literature his profession, and his plodding devotion to this decision is made manifest by the variety of literary productions of which he is the author. His prose articles in the London periodicals, to which he has contributed, have always been well received. His first poem produced after entering upon his new position, entitled "Jameson's Ride," has been severely criticized by both English and American papers. It is unfortunate, as many are taking this poem, a mere doggerel, as a type of Mr. Austin's works, whereas, it is really not representative of his style.

Although we cannot praise the present poet laureate over much as we unconsciously compare him with his great predecessors, Dryden, Wordsworth and Tennyson, yet he certainly can be ranked with, if not above, many of the others who have held this position.

There comes a feeling of pleasure and satisfaction that this old English custom, although thought to be useless in these practical days, is to be maintained for the present at least; for in these rushing modern times there seems a tendency to do away with many of the institutions which our forefathers established and which are connected with the most pleasant associations and memories of "merrie England."

Mr. Austin rather prophetically expressed his belief in the appointment of a new poet laureate, when he says in the conclusion of his poem, written at the death of Tennyson,—

"For ne'er hath England lacked a voice to sing  
Her fairness and her fame, nor will she now;  
Silence awhile may brood upon the bough,  
But shortly once again the isle will ring  
With wakening winds of March and rhapsodies of  
spring."

## OUR DEAF MUTE SCHOOL.

In the summer of '94, Miss Jennie Bright, a young lady from Milwaukee, made a tour of the principal cities of our state in order to arouse the public spirit in regard to day school for deaf mutes.

She came to this city in August of the same year and spoke to our superintendent about it.

This circumstance had little or nothing to do with the starting of the present school, but led to the first serious thoughts on the subject.

About two years before this the Wisconsin state legislature passed an act which appropriated \$125 for every deaf mute taught in a day school, providing the said school numbered five or more pupils.

The required number of pupils was found in this city to make up a school, but there was no competent teacher to take charge of it.

At length the school board chose Miss Jennie Smith, a young lady of this city, for the position, providing she would take a course at the training school at Milwaukee to fit herself for the work.

Miss Smith accordingly went to Milwaukee in September, '94, and finished the course in June, '95.

She began school the following September with five scholars, all girls.

Of the five pupils, three are entirely deaf, one being born so. One girl has been deaf but a period of about two years and she went to the public school before, is taught the regular fifth grade work.

The one who was born deaf is the youngest of the five, but already shows aptness in her studies. When she came to Miss Smith she knew nothing at all of letters and words, but at the close of last term her vocabulary numbered thirty or more words, and now she is beginning to form sentences.

The progress of this child is truly remarkable, and we hope we fully appreciate the sterling qualities of Miss Smith.

We must remember that it is under her excellent care and teaching that this little child has advanced.

Surely the oft-quoted and time-honored adage will apply here:

"The teacher shall shine as the firmament and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever."

The round table has been taken from the tower and placed in the room across the hall from the gymnasium. We have used this room as the KODAK office and the round table makes a valuable addition to our furniture. On it the KODAK exchanges, about sixty in number, may be found neatly arranged and sorted. We extend a cordial invitation to all members of the school to come up and read these papers. They are very interesting and much valuable information may be gotten from them. Then, too, reading them gives us an opportunity to acquaint ourselves with our contemporary High Schools and to compare their progress with ours.

The following story is told of Abraham Lincoln, which, whether true or not, is at least entitled to a place in legendary literature. Lincoln was riding along a lonely road when an ill-looking man holding a cocked revolver in his hand stopped him.

"What do you want, my friend?"

"I am going to shoot you, answered the man.

"Well," said Lincoln, "I don't mind being killed, but I should like to know your reasons."

"I once vowed," said the man, "that if I ever met a man homlier than I am I would shoot him."

Lincoln looked critically at his assailant for a minute, and then said:

"Well, if I am any homlier than you are, then for pity's sake shoot."

## A LAMENT OF THE SENIORS.

Electricity, what art thou?  
Surely some phantasy or shape  
Devised by the imagination  
To make poor students quake.

Amperian currents and helices  
In a hopeless tangle are.  
Thought, power and memory  
Are echoes from afar.

Inductions, coils and dynamos,  
They have a familiar sound;  
But representation power fails us  
When the question comes around.

Perception wanders aimlessly  
Amid books and diagrams,  
Seizes upon coils and armatures.  
With these the poor mind crames.

Those lines of force defy us,  
Because they seem to make  
Our thought and ideas like the currents,  
Opposite directions take.

Our brains, like the currents, also,  
Only half the subject can grasp,  
When quickly back to the starting point  
Our thoughts go flowing fast.

We have studied about an instrument  
Extremely easy to explain,  
Which makes the currents one direction take  
So they cannot turn back again.

O, that a brain commutator we might have!  
Our thoughts would then flow on  
In one undeviating course  
All difficulties overcome.

Then, perhaps, some induced knowledge currents  
Might our chaotic craniums fill,  
Where now dim perception and ideas vague  
In a confused mass wander at will.

## EXCHANGES.

We consider the Exchange Column to be the most important part of our paper, with the exception, of course, of the editorials. Is it necessary, then, to state our reasons for so thinking, or is it so universally accepted that such is the fact that explanations are unnecessary and uncalled for? We presume that being in a universe of various people, different minds, and consequently conflicting opinions, we should state to the world—at least the High School world—the cause that impels us to this declaration.

In the first place, no other part of a paper is so interesting to the majority of the schools with which a paper exchanges; and, truly, this is as it should be,

for through the columns of our various exchanges we learn of the advance of schools all over the nation in every line of their development. We are inspired with a spirit of kinship, a hope and desire for their progress; we not only become united, but we also feel a stronger attraction for our own school life; an attraction that will hold a scholar to his studies, and finally make a better man, a better citizen of him. Secondly: It encourages pupils to write for a school paper; they realize that if their paper is to be as good as their contemporaries it will require the contributions of themselves and their classmates. Then again, there is the inducement that, perhaps, other school papers may copy their articles and give them credit for their contributions. This practice is not followed by most of the papers, we are very sorry to confess; however, we will seek, in the future—if we have not in the past—to follow our own advice, and give every paper credit according to its merits.

Other reasons might be added to the arguments in favor of a first class exchange column, but we think perhaps enough has been given to fully uphold us in our declaration for such a department in every paper.

"The School Times," of Wellington, Kan., seems to believe in the old maxim "Variety is the spice of life," the Christmas number being printed on pink paper.

The first number of "The Argosy," from Neenah, Wis., to reach us was their holiday edition. We were favorably impressed with the paper and have no hesitation in saying that it will prosper so long as it continues in its present standard excellence.

Please consider the "KODAK" as one of the papers that regards "The Review," Baraboo, Wis., with favor.

In the December number of the "Students' Journal," Reedsburg, Wis., we wish to make special note of the story entitled "Miss Langerton's Thanksgiving." It would do credit to a much older person than a thirteen-year-old author.

The "Students' Pen" is as good a paper as we receive. It is well printed on good paper and all the articles are properly classified. The business men of the city give it good support, and that goes a great ways towards keeping up interest in getting up a good periodical.

"The Premier," coming from Fall River, Mass., is also deserving of mention. "A Christmas Episode," by H. H. H., was an interestingly written story in the Christmas number.

Please tell us, "Premier," is the building in the lower left hand corner a fac-simile of your High School?

The Foxcraft "Academy Review" is an excellent paper in every respect. We wish particularly to compliment its Christmas number, consisting of twenty-six pages of reading matter, twenty-two of "ads," besides a neatly gotten up cover, which, we are informed, was designed by Misses Grace Buck '96, and Grace Mitchell, '98.

"The Opinion," Ottawa, Kan., says: "The 'KODAK,' from Eau Claire, Wis., is at hand. This is a very neat eighteen-page paper well edited and well printed." The next reference we notice is in the "Quill," Hinsdale, N. H. It says: "The KODAK, Eau Claire, Wis., gives us valuable information concerning literature.

A handsome cut of the High School building decorates the cover of "The Vedette," Janesville, Wis. From its exchange we copy:

"Blessings on thee, little man,  
Verdant boy, with cheeks of tan!  
With thy patched up pantaloons  
Worn for many, many moons;  
With thy greenness and thy gall,  
With thy crudeness, plain to all;  
Thou art but a freshman now  
And to senior thou must bow;  
But despite thy lowly name  
Thou wilt get there just the same."

—Ariel.

"The Dial," La Crosse, Wis., comes out in very good form with a decidedly neat cover.

We take great pleasure in making the acquaintance of Vol. I., No. 1, of the "Normal Pointer," from the Normal school, Stevens Point, Wis. With he editor-in-chief, the ataletic editor and the business manager, all members of the last season's football team, it certainly ought to prosper; and if rushing will enable them to reach the goal of success amongst the journals representing institutions of learning, they will certainly make a touch down and kick goal in the first half, and finally be in the lead when time is called in the last half.

Wonder if "The Recorder," Springfield, Mass., would resent a criticism from such a beginner as our humble sheet is? We will risk it this time. Would it not be an improvement to have the pages printed in two columns instead of one? You see "The Recorder" is in its ninth volume, and we so much respect its age and consequent experience that we scarcely feel like criticizing it in any manner.

The article entitled "Compulsory Education" in the December number of "The Mirror," Pekin, Ill., is very good.

We suggest that the "Students' Life," Canton, Ill., improve its exchange column.

The cuts illustrating the review of "The Last of the Mohicans" makes that well written article in the "Union School Quarterly," from Glen Falls, N. Y., very interesting.

"While receiving advice, we will always remember that it is easier to give advice to twenty than to be one of the twenty to follow it out." The foregoing is from the "Lyceum Advocate," Saginaw, Mich., but it is so true that we couldn't resist the temptation to copy it. This paper contains the best exchange column we have read.

We acknowledge the receipt of the "High School Bulletin," Hamburg, Ia. Also, "The Pioneer," from Williamantic, Conn.

Talk about your fish stories! We are almost inclined to offer a gold medal to any one who can equal the one told in Vol. I., No. 1, of the "H. S. Phonograph," Winona, Minn. If S. A. D. of '97, is only as successful in his studies as he was on that fishing excursion we do not hesitate to say that he will get there swimmingly. (Through school, we mean.)

Very sorry that the Fox Lake, Wis., "School Bell Echo" has been forced to discontinue.

No paper that we have yet received is possessor of a more appropriate cover design than that of the "Skirmisher," from Bordentown Military Academy, Bordentown, N. J.

We glean from the columns of "The Calendar," coming from Buffalo, N. Y.; that their class of '95 was made up of one hundred and forty-one seniors. Noble school!

If the two pages of comments devoted to the article entitled "Among the Books" in the "Central Luminary," Kansas City, Mo., were compiled by a student of that institution we are greatly surprised—and pleased.

Although we commented favorably in our last issue on "The Reflector," New Britain, Ct., we again compliment its staff on the excellence of their publication. The members of our foot-ball team were much interested in the cut of their team and accompanying statistics.

The faculty of Boston University has decided to allow work on college papers to count for a required course in English. It seems strange a like provision has not been made in other colleges. As it is at present the only pay the editors get for many hours of hard work each month is a little glory and a good deal of criticism on the part of fellow students.

—Scio Collegian.



We notice by the last issue of the Chronicle, from Morris, Minn., that they have lost two scholars. We suggest that since they number but forty-seven that they lose no more.

We fail to receive papers from some of our exchanges, we are sorry to say. They are "The Mercury," Milwaukee, Wis.; "High School Herald," Wahpeton, N. D.; "School Review," Centralia, Ill.; "High School Star," Carthage, Wis.; "Distaff," Boston, Mass., and came near saying the "Cadet Bugle," from Lake City, Fla., but received one just before going to press.

If you have stopped issuing your paper please notify us.

Our other exchanges are:

- "The Opinion," Hudson, Wis.
- "The Argus," Superior, Wis.
- "'96 Reporter," Kenosha, Wis.
- "School Bell Echoes," Merrill, Wis.
- "Round Table," Beloit, Wis.
- "Flash Light," Delevan, Wis.
- "Mirrie," West Superior, Wis.
- "H. S. Opinion," Peoria, Ill.
- "H. S. Record," Canton, O.
- "H. S. Gleam," Atlantic, Ia.
- "H. S. Bulletin," Hamburg, Ia.
- "H. S. Herald," Westfield, Mass.
- "H. S. Item," Dorchester, Mass.
- "H. S. Voice," Concord, Mass.
- "Monthly Visitor," Haverhill, Mass.
- "The Gleaner," Springfield, Mass.
- "H. S. Rostrum," Guilford, Me.
- "H. S. Herald," Jersey City, N. J.
- "The Argosy," Alameda Co., Cal.

## CLARA BARTON AND THE RED CROSS.

One of the most interesting subjects which has been occupying the attention of journalists and the public generally during the past few months has been the attempt of Clara Barton and the other followers of the Red Cross to gain admittance to Asiatic Turkey.

The sultan has opposed the attempt for the avowed reason that the money that has been raised for the help of the Armenians was contributed at public meetings where the Turkish government has been openly assailed; but the real reason is undoubtedly his reluctance to permit the exposure of his rotten government and of his sanction to the butchery of the Armenians.

But, fearing that the disapproval of the other European nations might lead to some action on their part which would put his position in a far worse light than the investigations of the Red Cross would,

he has at last consented to the sending of the expedition, if its operations be placed under the supervision of our ambassador to Turkey, Mr. Terrel.

Clara Barton, the president of the Order of the Red Cross in this country, and the originator of the movement in America, is now a woman of nearly seventy. She will be remembered by those who know something of the workings of the Sanitary Commission during our late war as one of the ablest of the hospital nurses, and has been termed by President Lincoln "The American Florence Nightingale." For the last thirty-five years she has given herself to the relief of suffering humanity in all parts of the world, and if she succeeds in this last undertaking her name will go down as one of the greatest women of history.

She has always been the first on the scene of any public disaster or calamity. At the Johnstown and Mississippi floods, the Charlestown earthquake, the Franco-Prussian war and our own Civil war she has been the first in administering to the wants of the sick and wounded. Clara Barton is not only a woman of great force of character, but of great magnetism; and, also, a born diplomatist. It was through her efforts that the United States signed the treaty of Geneva, which has been signed by twenty-five nations. This treaty provides that all followers of the Red Cross are to be allowed free access to those countries at any time of war, pestilence, famine, or any public calamity.

Fifteen years ago, in 1881, when the Order of the Red Cross was established in this country, she was elected its president and as such has served ever since.

As we have said before, she is a woman of a remarkable force of character, and upon hearing of the refusal of the sultan to her entrance to Turkey, she decided that with only a few followers she would go to Turkey on her own responsibility with or without the sanction of the sultan. She will take with her but one or two women. Her staff officers are all men, among them the noted Siberian traveler, George Kennan, and a well trained corps of male nurses who have been trained at the Red Cross hospitals at Washington and New York. She will, also, be equipped with hospital apparatus for the sick and wounded.

In the High Schools throughout the Badger state only three have teachers of physical culture, who are hired and paid by their respective school districts. The instructors are Miss Edna Dunning, Green Bay; Mr. Otto Mueller, La Crosse, and Mr. J. Rettech, Madison. Now that the young ladies of our school have organized a class for physical training, the young men having thus organized two years, why can't Eau Claire be the fourth to employ a teacher?

## POSSIBLE SMILES.

One of the freshmen (Frank K.), was noticed running around the assembly room with a milk ticket in his hand. (Appropriate.)

Grace Rork declares Reuben the missing link between man and monkey.

The KODAK is the best advertising medium in this part of the state. For further particulars we would refer you to Arthur Pickett.

Who took the clock?

The tremendous racket caused by the contact of Fred Brown's exquisitely small feet with the floor is a matter to be attended to.

Lida Goff (in physiology)—Always keep your mouth shut except when talking.

Bobby Douglas and Arthur Pickett in long pants. My! don't we look big?

Miss H— calling Mary Kidd, Mary Lamb.

Fred McGowan, "The Lord helps him who helps himself."

George Schroeder inquiring if the new cable wires were to be used for sewer pipes.

Edna Thomas admiring her beloved one in the back seat by means of a looking-glass.

The latest book! Have you read it? "Rork's Book of Poems."

Della Rothstein describing the future of man with the "new woman" in politics.

Gertie Hainer earnestly pleading for the cause of the "new woman."

Miss H— wants a phonograph for her favorite talkers and noise-makers, as she is going to start a museum.

Minnie McDonough recommends "brimstone and molasses" as a remedy to sharpen dull boys' wits.

Grace Rork's preventive for cold weather—"Get fat."

Suspicion points to Miss Holcombe when two young ladies of her reading class prepare papers on the "new woman." We have been told she favors "Women's Rights."

A strange sight, yet one which has been seen by some, is the sight of a lonely freshman without bottle or chewing gum.—Ex.

School Marm—"Can't you answer my question without scratching your head for ideas?"

Billy Blinks—"I'm not scratching for—ideas."—Ex.

To the Seniors—  
The gay will laugh  
When you are gone, the solemn brood of care,  
Plod on and each one as before will chase  
His favorite phantom."

Freshman—

"Rock me to sleep, mother,  
Rock me to sleep."

## THE GIRLS MOVE TOWARD ATHLETICS.

Ever since the organization of the Athletic Club and the establishment of a gymnasium by the boys of our school it has been the lot of the girls to passively watch the benefits which the boys derived from its use.

But this one-sided arrangement has been partially checked and at least a beginning has been made towards an equalization of these privileges.

Under the leadership of Miss Bristol a class of twenty girls has been formed, which meets every Monday and Friday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.

Prof. Swanbeck, of Stoll's college, has been engaged as instructor, and is now commencing a course in what is called the "Swedish system of physical culture." This system, with a few modifications, is the same which is at present used in the Minneapolis High Schools, and consists of a series of movements planned for the strengthening of all the muscles of the body. In Minneapolis every pupil is required to take these exercises as a part of their daily work; and the teachers claim that it brings pupils to recitations with strengthened minds as well as stronger and more vigorous bodies.

No such general plan has been adopted in our school as yet, but an opportunity is at least given to show our interest in the movement; and it should not be neglected.

Out of the one hundred and fifty-nine girls in our school there are only twenty who have as yet joined this class, and as the cost is very small (only fifty cents for two lessons a week for the remainder of this term,) it is hoped that many more of our girls will try to make arrangements to aid in this work and to take advantage of the privilege afforded.

For the convenience of the girls the boys have kindly granted the use of their well equipped gymnasium and the girls wish to express their thanks for this very necessary aid.

Every day at the close of the lesson, girls may be found swinging from ring to ring, scaling the ladders; and if one is unfortunate enough to slip and fall nothing more serious occurs than a disturbance of the accumulated dust in that vicinity.

If the girls wish a practical way to show their gratitude for the kindness shown them they might take it upon themselves to look after the order and neatness of the gymnasium apartments.

## IN PERSONAL VEIN.

We are pleased to see Breck Bostwick back again. Breck is greatly improved in health and considerably increased in height. He highly recommends Stanley climate.

Irving Dislets has returned to school after being absent several weeks with a severe attack of the grip.

Bobby Douglass' arm has completely recovered from the wrenching it got in the gymnasium last term and Bobby is as smiling and jovial as ever.

Drs. Alex. Morgan and Oliver Ramstad '95, of University of Minnesota, spent their vacation with their parents in this city.

Bert Cameron is home from Lake Forest Academy for a few days.

Prof. Karl Van Hovenberg was home for Xmas.

We were pleased to see the appointment for our new teacher go to Miss Swift, of this city. We extend a hearty welcome to Miss Swift and wish her success in her new work.

Lily McDonald is home from Stevens Point Normal.

Edgar Snow '95, "the Eloquent Snow," now of the University of Minnesota, has entered the preliminary competition in the Pillsbury prize oratorical contest. He has also been chosen to take part in the inter-collegiate debate between Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa. He speaks against Julius Gilbertson.

Blanche James '95, left for Madison, Feb. 8th, to enter the University. Up to this time she has been teaching. She intends to finish the freshman work by June.

Martin Olson, Henry Hanson and Frank Radenslaben of '95, were all home from U. W. for the holidays.

Mabel Southworth has returned to Oberlin. Mabel likes her school very much and is working hard at her music.

Millie Slawson, Harriet Greene and Elsie Fitzgerald, of the senior class, had a little experience as school ma'ams last month, being called upon to substitute.

Murray Wisner's seat is among the vacant ones this term.

Bessie Stevens, Lillian McDonald and Nellie Hart were home from the Stevens Point Normal for Christmas.

Julius Gilbertson '92, now of U. W., has been chosen to take part in the inter-collegiate debate between Minnesota and Wisconsin.

## BITS OF ORIGINALITY.

German Class, Miss Hay—"Why is the sheep a greater benefactor to mankind than the bee?"

Max Baumberger—"Because the sheep gives his wool without resistance and the bee gives his with resistance."

Eng. Literature—"With lokkes crulle."

Wilcox's Translation—"He had a cruel look."

Psychology, Bert Williams—"I think a good example of the effects of natural scenery on the mental growth is seen in Burn's 'Deserted Village.'"

Geom. Class, Mr. Frawley—"I suppose you haven't forgotten how to inscribe a circle about a given triangle?"

Miss Bristol to Mr.—— (confidentially.) "You may come and take the front seat and I will see you later."

U. S. History, Characteristic Recitations—

Mr. Williams—"Did I have that?"

Miss Jones—"I couldn't find very much on the subject, but—"

Miss Ray—"The Confederates fought bravely an-da-an-da-an-da-an-da-an-da—"

Mr. Brown—"Am I on today?"

Senior Anal. Class—

Clayton Wilson to Miss M.—"Mamma, has No. 4 the last part of the last sentence?"

Miss Grassie—"Now, you won't play with Mr. Wilcox, Miss Rothstein, will you?"

While working an example in arithmetic the other day, a young lady in the senior class was much puzzled over the number of pounds in a cwt. "Well, how many are there? Why, what *are* you laughing at?"

Virgil Class—

Mr. Ely—"Well, this scheme of Dido's wasn't hatched till after this—was it?"

Mr. Prince—How Mr. Webster married his second wife: "I think he was married before."

Some New Studies—

One of the freshmen is studying—Sentential Analysis.

One of the sophomores is studying—Mideveal History.

One of the juniors is studying—Botony.

And a senior is studying—Physic.

Miss Wyman Giving Out a Lesson in Quadratics—

"Now, I want you all to try and get them."

"Miss Hœfer (rolling her eyes)—"Goodness gracious! Miss Wyman, they are awful tedious."

Geom. Class, Mr. F.—"When are two solids equivalent?"

Mr. Mabbut—"When they are equal."

## NINETY-SIX'S, WHERE ARE YOU?

The Wisconsin Society, Sons of the American Revolution, has twenty-five dollars for one of you—if that one will take it.

This society has opened a prize contest for the best original essay on the subject "The Causes and Events Which Led to the War of the American Revolution." The prize is twenty-five dollars in gold. To this Prof. Frawley, with his usual generosity, has added another twenty-five—if any one from this school earns it.

There is a round fifty dollars for the one who will put forth an effort to win it. You can win if you will try, and why not try?

There is plenty of material and talent in the class of '96, and with a little exertion on their part there is no reason why the prize can't be won by one of them.

Think of the honor in taking such a prize—that alone should be sufficient inducement for every one to try for it—but with the extra fifty dollars, hesitation should not be given a thought.

Go into it and try; try with all your might. You can't hurt yourselves by trying, and there is no harm done if you don't get it.

But there is every chance in the world of getting it, and why not jump at these chances?

Talk it up, arouse enthusiasm, take hold of it and shove it along with your usual push and "go-ahead" and you're sure to win.

Get together and say: "I try if you will," and without any trouble there can be twelve or fourteen handed in from Eau Claire. And remember, when Eau Claire enters she is a sure winner.

The following are the rules governing the contest:

1st. The essayist must be a member and graduate with the class of 1896, from some High School in the state of Wisconsin.

2nd. All essays must be prepared and written by competitors without assistance, except such as shall be derived from personal research.

3rd. The essay must be signed with a nom-de-plume, but must be mailed to the chairman of this committee. Enclosed with the essay must be a sealed envelope containing the real name and post office address, together with the nom-de-plume selected by the essayist. There must also accompany the essay a certificate signed by the principal that essayist is a graduate of the class of 1896.

4th. The competitors will furnish the committee their essays in duplicate; one copy must be in the handwriting of the competitor and the other type-written. The type-written copy must be on paper of the usual legal cap size, the sheets fastened and numbered.

5th. All essays shall become the property of the Wisconsin Society Sons of the American Revolution, and may be returned to the writer or not, at the option of the society.

6th. Essays are not to exceed twelve hundred words.

7th. All essays must be in the hands of the committee prior to July 10th, 1896.

8th. That all may be treated alike, no further information is expected to be given by the committee.

9th. The committee reserves the right to reject any essay, without referring it to the judges, on account of non-compliance with any of the rules in the contest.

[Signed.] FRANK T. TERRY, 91 Wisconsin St.,  
GEORGE H. NOYES,  
WILLIAM W. WIGHT.

Dated, Jan. 28th, 1896.

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## AMONG OURSELVES.

Under Prof. Frawley's able guidance the seniors are doing excellent work in pedagogy and review arithmetic.

The class in English literature is reading Spenser's "Faerie Queene;" (has finished reading the prologue to Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales.")

The physics class was so large that it has been divided. There are now three divisions, all studying electricity.

Classes have just begun rhetoric and botany. We wish them interesting discoveries.

The sophomores in algebra are studying quadratic equations.

In the Latin class we find that the Virgil class has finished translating three books; the Cicero class, four orations against Catiline. The Caesar classes are reading of the wars with the Belgae; the Latin grammar class is struggling with the mysteries of the active voice. The beginning German class is studying grammar, Märchen und Erzählungen.

The English history and Ancient history classes have been divided into three divisions each. In English history they have finished the Norman conquest; and in mediæval history they are studying Charlemagne.

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Ed O'Brien '94, has returned to his studies at Stevens Point Normal.

Ott Cole, of the Chicago School of Dentistry, spent his vacation at home.

## A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

On Feb. 4th, we were honored with a visit from a distinguished author and lecturer, Mr. William Hawley Smith, author of "The Evolution of Dodd" and of "Walks Abroad and Talks About Them."

Those who heard Mr. Smith's lecture in the opera house were pleased with him; but, after his little talk at the High School we were more than pleased. He is quick, bright and witty; a sincere, though comical, and an intensely earnest, enthusiastic talker.

His remarks to us, though brief, were to the point and strictly practical. He said that he didn't like to be too serious with young folks—yet he was serious, and what he said set some of us to thinking. He impressed upon the boys the necessity of deciding what to do through life—and if they hadn't decided, to do so at once. Now he says we are all right; papa provides for us and we know where our dinner is coming from and where we are going to sleep. But it won't be long before we will have to hustle for ourselves, and part of the time won't know where to look for our dinner or our lodging. And if we want to succeed in this life we will have to get out and shove, push and hustle, or we will go under.

He told the girls that the boys would be the bread winners and they would have to be the bread makers. And that they wanted to be able to make good bread; if they couldn't already, the first thing they wanted to do was to learn how. He said he supposed ninety out of every hundred before him would get married; he hoped and wished that they might all find good husbands. "Never," said he, "turn a man down because he has a hard hand." A hard hand and a warm heart were the winners every time. Such a man is as great and noble as the greatest king or emperor that ever lived. To such a man he always bowed and lifted his hat, and considered it a great honor to shake his hand.

Whatever you do, he says, do your best. Throw your whole heart into it. We are here to live this life, and why not live it for all there is in it? He is fifty years old and has found that this life is worth living and worth living well.

He regretted that there were no more boys in our school, and was afraid the girls would get lonesome.

We don't know when we have been addressed by a speaker that it was such a pleasure to listen to. We thank Mr. Smith for his kindness in paying us a visit, and if he should ever come to Eau Claire again we extend a cordial invitation for him to be sure and visit us.

We understand Potter & Culver, the shoe merchants, intend to open a prize contest for the best worded and designed "ad." The contest will be open to High School students only. Watch for further particulars.

## VENEZUELA VS. GREAT BRITAIN, UNITED STATES.

Our strained relation with Great Britain, of almost two months' standing, is now beginning to relax somewhat; the strong, hot, party feeling which brought forth so many warlike, intemperate newspaper articles has subsided, and is followed by a little more equanimity of both press and people.

In order to fully understand the situation, we must go back a little in history. In 1499, the undisputed territory by right of discovery became Spanish territory. But the Dutch had afterwards gained adjacent land on the east, and through an ambiguity in a boundary treaty there arose a dispute which was settled by deciding that the lands on the Orinoco should belong to the Spanish, while those on the Esquibo should go to the Dutch. The English through conquest gained the Dutch territory, and being a more aggressive nation, claimed all the land drained by the Esquibo river. The claim was rejected, but not settled.

In 1810, Venezuela rebelled against Spain, and after a time gained her independence and claimed then as boundary line the Esquibo river.

In 1841, at the instruction of the British government, the line commonly called the Schomburgh line was run, not only cutting off the watershed of the Esquibo, but also a very large tract far beyond that, and thus including a new district in which gold had been found. This line, of course, was not accepted by Venezuela, which fruitlessly tried to get England to arbitrate. A few years ago England, with her movable boundary, cut off another slice of territory, which caused Venezuela to insist strenuously on arbitration. All communication was broken off and has remained so. Within the last year the situation has taken an acute form through the stubborn refusal of the English ministry to submit the whole question to an impartial court. Salisbury, England's prime minister, is, it is true, willing to submit the land west of the Schomburgh line to arbitration, but that is almost equivalent to saying, "Give me all I want and then I'll let you arbitrate for the rest."

The only reason that England has given for holding this territory is that she has to protect the English settlers, of which she says there are about 40,000. But according to the last census taken in British Guiana the whole number of foreign born persons numbered only 2,533. Should we say that the 2,500 are in British Guiana and the 33 are on the disputed land?

Much has been said as to the civilizing influences of Great Britain in her colonies. This does not hold good in her South American colonies. Over 100,000 coolies, or one-third of the entire population, have

been imported. Besides these there are about 15,000 negroes. Thus coolies and negroes constitute about all the population, one that is not very much civilized through England's efforts. In comparison, Venezuela, with her people, mainly Spanish descendants, has reached a far more advanced stage of enlightenment; and it would be a blessing rather than a curse if the control of the disputed land were given to Venezuela.

No one likes to see an injustice done, and the United States, which has a long time had a kind of motherly interest in all the younger American sister republics, has tried her best to bring about a peaceful settlement between the two nations. Salisbury saw fit to send us a message, in which he told us that it was none of our business if he should force Venezuela to accept his ultimatum.

Mr. Cleveland thought otherwise, and sent that long-to-be-remembered message which declared that it was incumbent upon the United States to determine for itself what the true boundary line is, and he suggested that congress make an appropriation to cover the expenses of a commission to be appointed by the executive for that purpose. "When such report is made and accepted it will, in my opinion, be the duty of the United States to resist by every means in its power as a wilful aggression upon its rights and interests, the appropriation by Great Britain of any lands, or the exercise of governmental jurisdiction over any territory which after investigation we have determined of right belonged to Venezuela." Congress immediately gave \$100,000 for the commission which Mr. Cleveland appointed, which everyone believes was well chosen, though not all will admit that his message was temperate or, at least, well timed.

However that may or may not be, everyone knows Cleveland's courage to stand up for what he thinks is right; and it is more than likely that a man of his experience in diplomacy knows more about what is best to do in this case than those who denounce him as a self seeking "Jingo."

### LOCALS.

On Friday afternoon, Jan. 31st, the senior class, chaperoned by Miss Brown, visited the dynamo factory. They were kindly shown around the big factory by Supt. Bates and Mr. Barnes. These courteous gentlemen ably explained and re-explained the workings of the different machines, never once losing patience with the curious maids and inquisitive youths.

The whole afternoon was spent in the factory, and induction coils, transformers, motors and dynamos were thoroughly mastered.

The occasion was not only a profitable one in search of knowledge, but a pleasant one socially, and

will long be remembered by those present. The class has nothing but words of praise and thanks for the management and their amiable crew.

### NOTES OF THE VISIT.

Miss Brown to the Class Before Starting—

"Now, don't put your fingers on anything you're not sure of."

Prof. Polley and Miss Fitzgerald explaining the alternating current machine to the little children.

John Coon and Romie Gillette amusing the girls by standing under the belt with their hats off.

Miss Grassie cutting her own finger, then seriously wounding two boys.

Herbert Cary becoming weary (as usual.)

Frank Carney taking a handful of sparks right off the end of Laura Foss' chin. Talk about "sparks!"

Mr. Barnes explaining—

"Now, in this arm the current flows in the same direction as the sun."

Myrtle Baker—"Well, what direction does the sun go?"

By being elected on the inter-collegiate debate team of the University of Minnesota, Edgar Snow has achieved one of the greatest triumphs in the history of that school. He has the honor of being the first freshman ever elected to that position.

With Snow at Minnesota winning such honors and Gilbertson at Wisconsin, is it any wonder that our High School sending out such representatives is looked upon as one of the first, if not the first, in the state?

Miss Bristol was called to Chicago the first of the month by the serious illness of her sister.

The High School students are indebted to Mr. E. H. Playter for the loan of the cut on the first page.

There is an amusing story afloat about one of the teachers, Miss H—, and Miss ——— being locked in the building one night. They were kept prisoners until after six o'clock, but finally made their escape through a window.

On Feb. 5th, the senior class held a meeting and after a good deal of wrangling, changed the class emblem back again to a pin.

This is the third change and it's pretty near time for another.

Wednesday, Jan. 8th, the senior class held a meeting for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year.

The following officers were chosen:

Pres.—Thorp J. Wilcox.

Vice Pres.—Frank Groundwater.

Sec'y—Harriet Greene.

Treas.—Frank J. Carney.

Sergt.—Edward Kjorstad.

## OUR SOCIETIES.

On Saturday evening, Dec. 28th, the Athletic Club held a special meeting. The club had invited Mr. Roy Wilcox to be present, and with no suspicion of what was going to happen, that gentleman innocently consented to attend. After calling the meeting to order President Carney arose, and with an appropriate short speech, presented Mr. Wilcox, in behalf of the society, with a beautiful sterling silver toilet set, consisting of a handsome pair of military brushes and comb.

These gifts were tendered Mr. Wilcox in recognition of the valuable services he had rendered the football team by his efficient coaching.

Mr. Wilcox expressed his thanks in a very pleasing speech, and also delivered a little talk on athletics, in which he gave the club some valuable hints in regard to the work to be done in that line for the coming year.

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Monday evening, Jan. 6th, the Athletic club held its regular monthly meeting. Some minor business was transacted, then the subject of the management of the "KODAK" was taken up. Several important changes were made; the business manager's position was made permanent the year round. He was given authority to select his assistant for each publication. No change was made in the number of editors or the mode of rotation, but the third editor shall be elected each time by the society.

Appropriations were made for the purchase of a horizontal bar and for the construction of a locker for the gymnasium.

Thorp Wilcox was elected captain of the baseball team for the season of '96.

Fred McGowan was appointed to inquire into the formation of the Inter-Scholastic League that is being formed among the High Schools in the southern part of the state; to see whether it would be any advantage to the club to join this league.

A committee was appointed to have the "KODAK" entered as second class matter at the post office.

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The Athletic Club held a special meeting Monday, Jan. 13th, for the purpose of seeing whether or not the girls should be given the use of the gymnasium.

A motion to let them have it two afternoons of a week from four to five was unanimously carried.

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Feb. 3rd, the Athletic Club held its regular monthly meeting. Arrangements were made for a sociable and concert to be given in the High School building Friday evening, Feb. 21.

## DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Debating Society elected new officers for the ensuing year as follows:

Pres.—Chas. Werner.

Vice Pres.—Frank Groundwater.

Sec'y—Fred Brown.

Treas.—Orrin Ely.

Censor—Carl Williams.

Rec. Scribe—George Galloway.

This enterprising society holds its meetings every Friday evening. The programs are very interesting and instructive. All are cordially invited to attend.

## REASON TO BE PROUD.

We have always been proud of our school; possibly to the extent of being conceited. But since Mr. W. H. Chandler, inspector of High Schools of this state, visited us, we think we have sufficient reason to be more than proud. This is what he says of us:

"The High School at Eau Claire is of so high a character, so thorough in its instruction, so complete in its organization and smooth in its administration, that only good words can be said of it. The corps of teachers is of high character, and there is an air of scholarship about the school that ranks it with the very best in the state. The teachers are not only able in their respective departments, but are sympathetic, and the pupils are co-operative and enthusiastic in their work. All the conditions for a successful school seem to be combined in the Eau Claire High School."

We have an apology due our advertisers for the non-appearance of their "ads" in our December number.

We deeply regret our failure to insert them, and guarantee that such a thing will never happen again.

In the publication of our last number, we supposed up to the time we went to press that the business manager had solicited and arranged the form of our business matter, as that is entirely his work. But that enterprising (?) gentleman failed to perform his duty. As a result, in order to get the paper out on schedule time, we were forced to leave out the advertisements.

Since our last number several important changes have been made in the management of the paper, which have greatly strengthened the staff.

We aim to make our paper a greater success than ever. If you will give us the same support that you have so generously bestowed upon us in the past, we are confident that we can do so.

We trust, then, that you will over-look our misfortune in our last publication, and earnestly request your patronage and support in the future.