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The crimson. Volume Two, Number Six March, 1912

Edgerton, Wisconsin: Students of Edgerton High School, March, 1912

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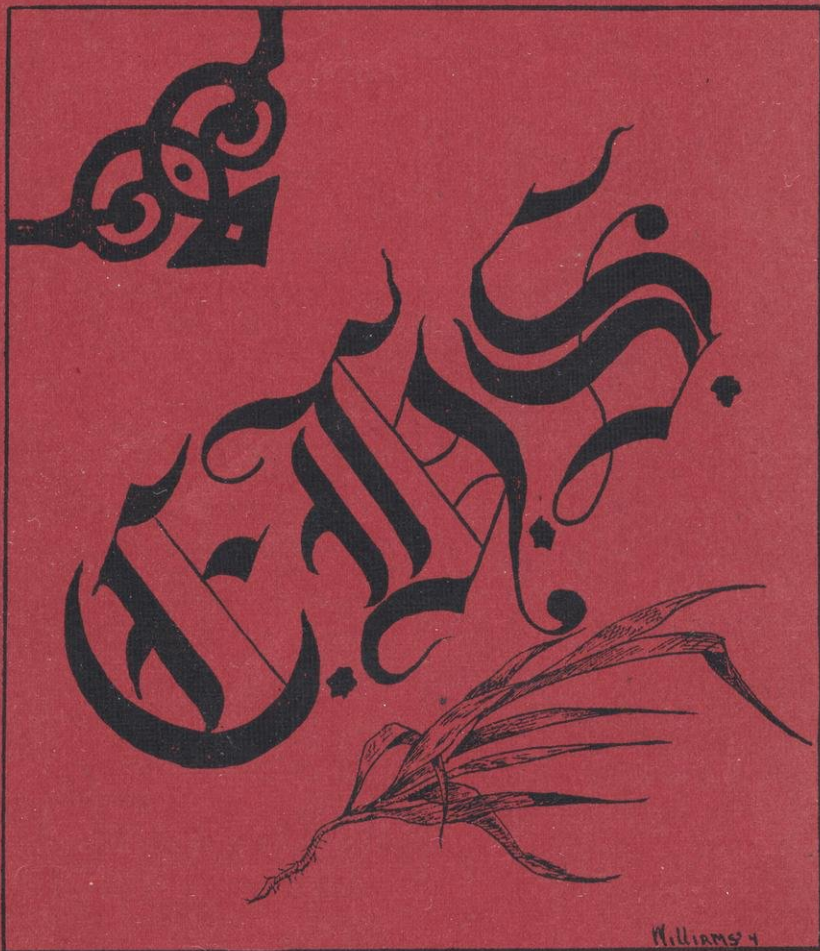
L. L. Thompson.

1912

Esqerton

W. S.

The Crimson



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

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J. D. Hain Estate

Hotel

The Carlton

Insurance Agencies

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

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

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Willson Bros.

Laundry

City Steam Laundry

Livery

E. B. Ellingson

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Peters Bros.

Pianos

T. A. Clarke

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Kaufman Bros.

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J. D. Hain Estate

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The Eureka
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All Kinds of Auto Repairing

Agent for the Imperial Auto

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\$10.00, \$12.00 and up

**Gent's Open Faced
Watches**

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

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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

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Spring Time is Shoe Time

Let Nature furnish Spring
and we'll furnish the Shoes

Shelley, Anderson & Farman

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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

MARCH, 1912

Number Six

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

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WHAT'S A HUNCH?

"Uncle Jack, what is a hunch?" The questioner, a boy, christened John but called Jack by the fellows, directed this remark to a man who stood at a carpenter's bench fashioning furniture. The latter was tall, broad-shouldered and still very muscular and active although sixty winters had passed over his head. His hair was black but very abundantly sprinkled with gray, while his eyes, a peculiar shade of gray shading into green, were still keen, piercing and continually roving from one thing to another. All the people in the village called him Jack altho his fond parents had called him John, just as his young visitor had been christened and nick-named.

"Uncle Jack, what is a hunch?"

Uncle Jack turned from his work, laid down his tools, then seated himself on the bench and answered:

"My boy, a hunch is a kind of a—well a sort of a—well, I can't explain it to you. You just have to have one before you know just what one is."

"When I was a young man, about twenty-five years old, I used to be what most people called bad. I spent most of my time and money in gambling places. One night after I had spent a great deal of valuable time and money in this way, I became aware of a great longing to beat it away from this life to the west or Alaska, or anywhere."

"Boys," said I. "I'm going to Alaska to try my luck as a miner."

"Don't get peevish, Jack, just because you don't hold the right cards."

Luck's probably just gone a visiting and will be back soon, strong," one of the boys answered.

"I'm not thinking of my loss," I lied, "but there is something, I can't tell what, calls me away from here. I shall start for Alaska as soon as I can get my outfit ready."

"Jack, your crazy to think of attempting such a journey alone," the boys answered as if with one breath.

"Crazy or not, I'm going," I replied.

"In about a week I found myself aboard a west-bound train. At San Francisco I took passage for Alaska on a steamer and reached the gold fields without any special adventures. But even here the desire to get farther from civilization induced me to hit the trail to wilder parts of Alaska.

"One day after an exceedingly hard tramp I came upon a path in the snow. I thought to myself that there must be a band of Indians somewhere about, but as all the Alaska Indians were peaceful, I decided to pay them a visit. I followed the trail until I came to a hole in the ground from which smoke was issuing. I looked into the opening and there squatted upon his haunches and resembling a bear to a remarkable extent was the fur-clothed figure of a young man engaged in roasting a venison steak on a spit over the fire. I started to enter but at my first move he seized a large club which lay beside him and rushed at me, but suddenly a strange look overspread his features and he laid down his club and motioned me to enter. I did so and he offered me some of the meat. While pretending to eat this my gaze wandered over the room; it was a large cave

and seemed to have only the one opening thru which I had entered. A pile of skins in the far corner, which evidently served for a bed, was the only evidence that it was inhabited by a human being. My gaze rested on my companion who, after awhile, removed the furs from his head and disclosed a shock of coal black hair and two gray eyes which seemed strangely familiar. As I looked at him the thought came over me that he closely resembled my father, and so because of this and his apparent friendliness, I remained with him until spring. In this time, I found that he did not know how to talk, but he learned very rapidly under my direction and he seemed to remember some things as though they were long forgotten relics of the past. He told me that his club was his only means of killing animals for food and clothing and also his weapon for protection.

"When spring came, I persuaded him to go back to civilization with me. Well, to make a long story short, he turned out to be a long lost brother who had been kidnapped when but a small boy. After being with us for some time he seemed to remember having been carried north by a band of Indians and of running away from them to the cave in which I found him, when but a child. We had long since given him up for dead.

"Now, I have always called that feeling which came over me at the gambling house a hunch, because it took me to Alaska to find my brother and to this day I believe in hunches."

"Do you understand what a hunch is now, Jack, my boy?"

"Yes, uncle Jack," he answered, "and I am much obliged to you for the delightful explanation."

P. STONE, '13.

LUCK, JUDGMENT, OPPORTUNITY

The city of Edgerton has been highly favored by the gift of a new High School building, equipped with all the latest modern improvements that are necessary to aid students in their pursuit of a first class education. We feel proud of our faculty in fact we feel like saying "Ne plus ultra." We have always thought it a necessity to be proficient at school, that students should put in a great deal of their spare time in home study and we find this to be the case by the rush that students make for books on leaving school after dismissal. They appear to take an unusual desire to be prepared for tomorrow's duties which we think will tend to increase their advancement in life. Teachers and students, who co-operate with each other will certainly produce far better results, so that students will feel that their teachers are their friends in every sense of the word.

To make a success in High School, students should feel that this is a business institution run on business principals, not only that but students on entering High School should have in view some certain occupation which they desire to pursue in after life, and then concentrate their minds to accomplish their desire. We know the faculty are ever willing to do their best for the benefit of the students. We think it the privilege as well as the duty of parents to co-operate with the faculty in their noble work. Visit the schools often, get acquainted, talk with teachers and by so doing make it much more pleasant for all concerned. This is the first step towards making this one of the best schools in Wisconsin. Students,

stand by your teachers and your principal for his ways are ways of pleasantness and all his paths are peace. Now listen while I whisper three more words. LUCK-JUDGMENT-OPPORTUNITY. They are all embodied in this proposition. LUCKY, you received this letter. JUDGMENT, will prove it correct. OPPORTUNITY, is yours. Make use of it.

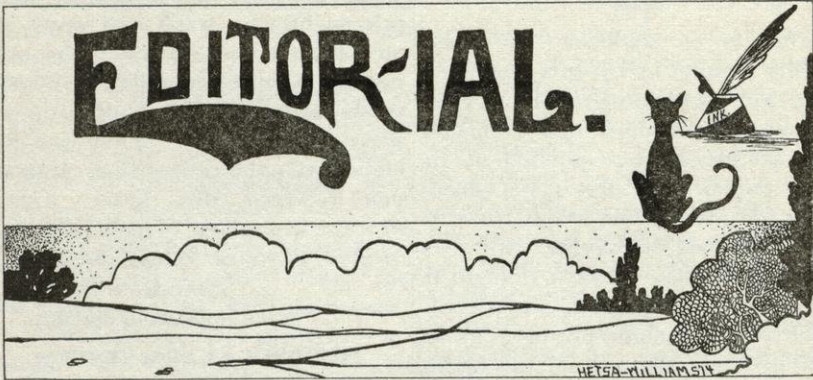
JAS. RICHARDSON.

Alias "Jim, the Janitor."

THE FIRE ALARM SYSTEM

Shortly after the last edition of the Crimson came out, a new and valuable addition was made to the safety appliances of our High School building, namely, a system of fire alarms and apparatus to be used in extinguishing a possible outbreak of fire. In the halls on each floor are placed two buttons by which an alarm may be turned in. The gong is placed in the first floor hall where it is plainly audible all over the building, and, to make it possible to distinguish it from the bells which are attached to the clock system it has been arranged that the signal for a fire shall be two rings. Not very far from the push buttons on each floor is a coil of hose and an accompanying brass nozzle which can be utilized in case of fire by simply uncoiling and turning on the water pressure.

Since the installation of the apparatus we have had several fire drills, the results of which have been highly satisfactory, the entire school being out of the building in less than a minute. Some excitement was also caused last week when one of the Junior girls slipped on the bottom step of the stairs, hit the fire alarm, and sent a single ring. If she had slipped twice she might have caused quite a commotion!



Altho we have had numerous talks on the subject and it has been discussed pro and con there still seems to be considerable difference of opinion on the difference between a sport and a sportsman. When one really considers the matter seriously, there is nothing simpler.

Perhaps the easiest and best way to consider the matter is by comparing the two at three different periods, before, during and after the game. Before the game the sportsman is calm, dignified, and reserved. He makes no boasts and he does not try to humiliate his opponent, but he is strong in the determination to play hard and to play fair thruout the entire game. Then consider sport. He struts around as if the game were already over and victory his, and loudly acclaims that he will wipe the earth with his oppnsent.

During the game the sportsman plays earnestly and fairly whether an official is watching him or not. It is his desire to win if possible, and accordingly plays his best and hardest. The sport plays hard and fair as long as it is possible for him to win by fair means, but when the possibility of defeat looms up before

him he will do anything to bring the laurels to himself.

After the game the difference between the two is even more noticeable. When the sportsman is victorious he is perfectly quiet and reserved as before the game, while the defeated sport always has had "an off day." If the results are the other way around it makes no difference in the attitude of the sportsman except that he admits that his opponent defeated him fairly and squarely because he was the better man, while the sport does all in his power to humiliate his opponent by "rubbing it in" and lauding his own particular skill.

Not only are there sports and sportsmen in athletics, but they exist everywhere in the ordinary walks of life. In fact, this is perhaps the easiest way in which to classify the great host of mankind, for one sees examples of both classes on every hand. The sportsmen in general are the steady hard working people who are upright in all they undertake and when they reach the pinnacle of success there is no weak spot in their foundation which will cause the whole support to give way.

THE LOST COMMAND

All day the shells had been shrieking overhead and the red eye of the tropical sun glowing like a great red coal, had rested on the sweltering tropical land swathed in a red blood mist of human strife and battle all day khaki clad soldiers had maneuvered, marched, fought and died with feverish monotony, but still the battle raged and new recruits stood always ready to step into the places of their dead comrade and continued the fight for "the good old U. S. A."

As the sun went down the chill of the marshes slowly crept up and overpowered the unendurable sun heat and down in the dark trenches. The lucky ones who possessed blankets spread them out and prepared to rest as comfortably as possible while their comrades who were less fortunate swore softly to themselves as some particularly close shot of the enemy aroused their ire.

Thus the first part of the night passed. About midnight a commotion started along the trenches carrying with it the announcement that a night attack on the stronghold of the Spaniards, a great stone fort on the summit of a small hill was about to be executed. Soon the command came to "fall in" and then the greater part of that marvelous brown army slipped forth noiselessly thru the gloom and began its long detour around the Spanish lines while the remainder kept up a steady fire to delude the enemy and distract its attention from the flank movement. Major Spottiswood, in charge of the 3rd Wisconsin cavalry, was acting as scout far in front of the silent legions and with the aid of some native Cubans was picking the route for the main army. He was a dash-

ing young commander who had already won no little glory, but above all the honor the thing which counted most to him was the love which his command bore him. Hoary veteran and youthful volunteer would alike have cheerfully laid down their lives for him for there was not one of them whom he had not befriended.

After a march of over an hour the scouting column came to the base of the long hill on which the fort was built. Here their troubles began. So far they had remained undetected but now it almost seemed impossible to keep the knowledge of the attack from those who manned the great field guns, belching Hell fire in the great fort. Barbed wire, staked pits and electric alarms which had been laid by the cunning Spaniards purposely for such emergencies were run into by the leading horses before they could be stopped, because it was impossible to see them in the abysmal darkness.

Suddenly in the fort above, a bugle sounded high and clear; then for a moment the silence of a coming storm reigned. They were discovered. Then slowly the muzzles of the great cannon were turned toward the little regiment, now standing forth like a company of ghosts in the calcium glare of a search-light and swathe after swathe of death dealing shells fairly mowed down the brave command. Then Major Spottiswood, in his youth and inexperience did a thing unpardonable in an army officer. He lost his head and charged right up that hill, his great gray horse plowing like a thing of steel right thru the outer barricades. His gallant band followed unquestioning, for in the first place

he was their superior in command and in the second place every last man of them would have ridden straight into the yawning mouth of Hades if he had said the word.

Before the summit of that little hill was reached, half of the regiment had fallen; the young major however seemed to bear a charmed life. Right and left of him, the scythe of the Grim Reaper cut down his comrades while he galloped right up to the very mouths of the cannon. There he fell like a melodramatist, beneath the glaring rays of the great light.

A howl like that of a wolf pack on the blood scent, arose from the half crazed regiment and to a single man they put spurs to their horses and made a last desperate tho' hopeless spurt for the fort. Beyond a certain distance they could not advance without certain death. They could not last long where they were under that terrible fire and soon the inevitable happened—the last of the little band had changed to an inert heap of humanity right under the walls.

The firing ceased and the sounds of battle died away until softly and naturally the voices of the night again held sway over a seemingly peaceful world. The hushed talk of the foldiers in the fort, the humming of the tropical insects, the whirl of the bat and hoarse laugh of the alligator finally superceded the artificialities of human conflict.

One day C. T. was whispering in Ancient History class when Miss Johannes started to talk. Miss Johannes' sentence was something like this: "Before I take up the review today, I want to discuss Clara Thompson."

WITH THE SMILE PRODUCERS

Soph—"Did you ever take chloroform?"

Freshie—"No, who teaches it?"

Freshie—"Our teachers get paid."

Senior—"Sure, you idiot."

Freshie—"Taint right, we do all the work."

Student—"The king was stabbed in his dining room."

Student—"She continually dropped her eyes to the floor."

Student—"I can't draw a straight circle."

Mr. S.—"What is a cereal?"

Mr. B—"A continued story."

"Sir, I know you, I knew your father—"

"You knew my father—ah tell me all."

"Your father was a spy in the United States mint."

"Too true, too true! (sob) My father was a mince pie."

Daughter—"Pa, what is marriage?"

Father—"It's an institution for the blind."

Johnnie—"Pa, what is the board of education?"

Pa—"When I went to school it was a pine shingle."

"Pop, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she?"

"I suppose so, my son."

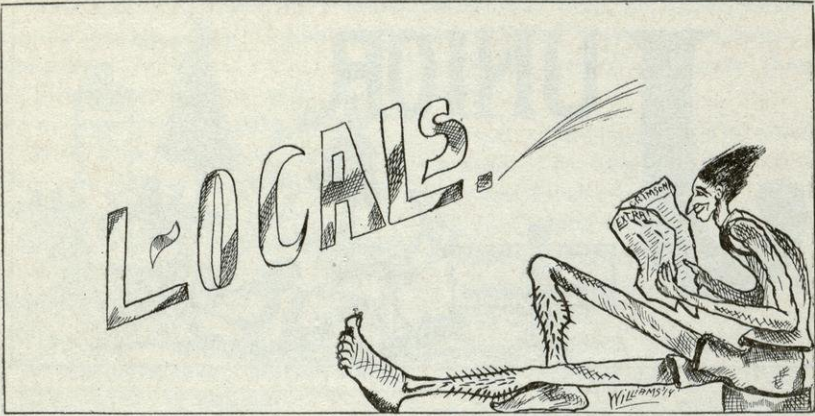
"Then if a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there?"

Teacher—"Use the word quartz in a sentence, Johnnie."

Johnnie—"When a fellow likes a girl he quartz her."

Teacher—"What made the tower of Pisa lean?"

Student—"It was built in the time of a famine."



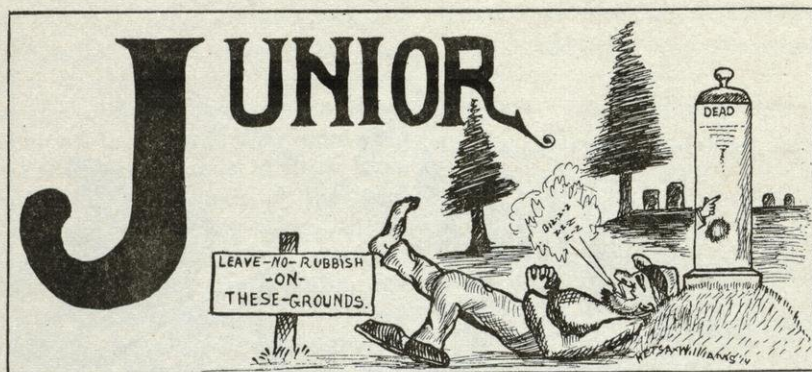
A short time ago Mr. Blanchard favored the school with a very interesting address on the subject of "Adjustment." The theme of his speech was that success is not measured in dollars and cents, but in what one is thought of by his associates and contemporaries. A man's true worth and his strength are shown more in his power of adjusting himself to surrounding conditions than in any other way. Mr. Blanchard's speech contained a great deal of sound common sense and good advice which any person would find himself the better for following and we hope that he will again favor us with another address in the near future.

The declamatory contestants are now hard at work and their mighty voices may be heard resounding thru the building at all times of the day and in any place from the basement to the main room. Mr. Holt has taken charge of all the contestants and it is certainly keeping him busy. If the contest this year is not the closest ever seen in Edgerton it will certainly not be the fault of the contestants as they are each working to the limit.

The Deutsche Verein held a meeting a few weeks ago at which President Barret resigned her position as head of the society owing to the work attendant upon her preparation for the contest. Thos. Flarity was unanimously elected to fill the "president's shoes," but the society decided to disband so now its "Ex-President Flarity."

On the 14th inst., the County Superintendent of Schools paid our schools a visit in order to talk over with all those who intend to become teachers after graduating, the means by which they could obtain their certificates. On Friday, the 22nd, part of the examinations were held in Janesville and nearly half of the class of 1912 went down to take them, leaving but a small minority to carry on class work. The local editor was among the absent ones and she has evidently been studying up for the great event so long that she could not get in any locals. Let's hope that she will get busy and pass so she will have enough time when the next issue comes out put some on the Crimson.

Mr. Williams has decided to quit farman' and go into the hat trade.



(Miss G. In English III) "What else made Burns' home life happy?"
Hattie L.—"His First Love."

(Miss G. In English III) "Aileen suppose you begin reading where it says—His father was a man."

(Sarah, In English describing Burns' mother)—"His mother too, was a woman a good deal like his father."

Father—"So you consider yourself a typewriter?"

Son—"I do."

Father—(examining letter) "Well, from the appearance of this letter I should consider you a typewronger."

Amidst an animated discussion in English III one day, L. S. raised her hand and inquired in a voice trembling with fright—"Will I get a zero? I left my permit in my desk."

Why she didn't cry.

A young woman from the country was suing her ex-sweetheart for breach of promise, and the lawyers were, as usual making all sorts of inquisitive interrogatories.

"You say," remarked one, "that the defendant frequently sat very close to you?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Close enough, so's one cheer was all the sittin' room we needed."

"And you say he put his arm around you?"

"No, I didn't."

"I said he put both arms around me."

"Then what?"

"He hugged me."

"Very hard?"

"Yes, he did. So durn hard that I came purty near hollerin right out."

"Why didn't you holler?"

"Cause I was afeered he'd stop."

The court fell to the bench and were carried out and put under the hydrant for the purpose of resuscitation.

Can't Beat Him.

"Kin I get off to-morrow, sir? me grand—"

"Your grandmother died last week, Johnny."

"Yes, sir, an' tomorrow grandfather's going to be married agin."

Mrs. J. (severely)—"John, there is a strong odor about you."

Mr. J.—"Yes-hic-my dear, Ive-hic-been eating onions."

Mrs. J. "You may have the onion breath, but you certainly have not the onion walk."

"How much is the toll?" asked two old women of an Indiana toll-gate keeper.

"Twenty cents for a man and a horse," answered the gate keeper.

"Well, then, get out of the way; we're two old women and a mare. Get up Jennie!"

As the two old women went flying down the road the old man simply exclaimed "By Gum."

What kind of cake will you have if you eat layer cake, marble cake, devil's food??? Stomacake.

Teacher—"Now if you had a half dollar Harold, and I gave you another half what would you have?"

Harold—(quickly) "A fit."

Mr. Coon (In Agriculture)—The Merino sheep are very wrinkly. You might say they are divided into three classes: wrinkly, more wrinkly, most wrinkly.

Miss J. (In History III) "Discuss the last days of Edward III, Harriet."

H. L.—"Does that mean just before his death?"

Miss J. (In German III) Gretchen, have you forgotten your rule?

G. T.—"No, but I don't remember it."

M. H. (Reciting in English His.)

Miss J. "What was the question I asked you?"

M. H. "Anything more?"

M. D. (In German III) "I don't understand this lesson."

Miss J. "Well, what is a prefix?"

M. D. "Something you put in front of a word."

Mr. Holt. (In Citizenship) "How many looked up the power of speaker of House? You can get that relatively well from Moses."

Mr. Holt. (In Citizenship) If every

one should take his greenbacks to the United States treasurer, he would not receive any more than a quarter.

Miss J. "(In German III) "Give a synopsis of the third singular of the verb see, Emma."

E. C. "which one, s-e-a or s-e-e."

Heard in Eng. Hist.

"King Richard was married when he was fifteen."

"No—he wasn't, was he?"

"Well, anyway, he had a wife."

A. W. (In Hist. III) Well, Richard married the King of France when he was twenty-three years old.

A. W. (Reciting in English Hist.) "He had a black eye that could see once."

Miss J. (In German III) "That's been given."

Notice the superior air, the Juniors are wearing along with their new class pins!

"Mother, turn the hose on me!"

"Why, Willie what do you mean?"

"Quick! you've got my stocking on wrong side out."

Found on the board in Junior German:—"Mutter esse see gern aber vater trinket kaffee lieber."

Miss J. (In German III) Translate—"Open the door, Charles."

R. Mc.—"Machen sie die thur Karl" (Literal meaning make the door Charles open.)

Miss J. (In History III) "What other name was given to this age besides the Reformation?"

M. H. "The Protest and Revolution."

"Don't scare the chickens."

Mr. Coon (In Agriculture test) "What is the difference between a road, and draft horse?"



H. S. (reciting in Ancient History)
 "When Scipio saw Carthage burning
 he began to cry and spoke a little
 piece."

Will McIntosh and Leon Ellingson
 the two short boys in our class have
 dropped their school work.

Richard Brown was absent from
 school a few days last week with a
 severe cold.

Now really haven't we got some
 Latin II class, composed of four
 boys and one girl? One of the boys
 is a speaker in the Oratorical con-
 tests, while the other three are on
 the debating team; the lone girl is
 the champion miser of second hand
 gum.

The Sophomores held a class meet-
 ing last week for the purpose of
 electing a new president, as our
 former executive Leon Ellingson re-
 signed. Roger Mooney was elected
 president by a large majority. Sev-
 eral members called for a speech but
 Roger said that the time would not
 permit him to give one.

I love my class play but Oh! you
 Senior-Sophomore basket ball game.
 The innocent Seniors, including the
 Faculty were defeated by the migh-
 ty Sophomore team, to slow music
 47 to 23.

Miss Johannes (Ancient History):
 "What was the date, Harold?"

H. S. (in a low voice)—"60 some
 B. C."

Miss Johannes,— "Yes, 67 B. C.,
 very good."

Miss Johannes—"What happened
 to Marius after he was consul for
 the seventh time?"

C. Mc.— "He died."

Why could Clara Thompson go to
 the rink?

Because she could a Ford it.

Miss Gregory (English II): "You
 can borrow "The Tales of Two Ci-
 ties" from the Juniors for your book
 report."

All the class laughed.

Miss Gregory—"Roger, have you
 read the book?"

R. M.— "No, but I have heard
 about it."

The boys of the Sophomore class
 held a meeting in room No. 7 and
 elected Harold Sutton captain of the
 Sophomore basket ball team. He
 was also elected captain of our High
 School basket ball team for next
 year.

I am sorry to say, but when the
 Sophomore boys don't sleep at night
 they surely have to in school For
 any further information see C. W.

THE ORCHESTRA CONCERT

On the evening of March 21st the High School orchestra made its formal debut in a concert at Royal Hall. In spite of various handicaps, such as the failure of the heating plant at the hall and the inability of Mrs. Mosel of Sun Prairie, who had been secured for outside help to appear because of sickness, the program went off well and the audience attending was a large and appreciative one. The day before the concert Miss Bentley was notified that Mrs. Mosel would be unable to appear and a search of the surrounding cities was made in the hope of discovering as worthy substitute, but it was not until Mr. Raymond of Fulton was called upon that one could be found, and he was slightly hampered with a light cold. Then about three o'clock in the afternoon a pipe in the hall burst and put the fire out, the result being that by eight p. m. there was just two pounds of steam in the boiler, and the house was so full of smoke that it resembled a fog.

All the numbers on the program were beautifully executed altho the coldness of the house made it extremely difficult to finger one's instrument. The solos and trios were exceptionally fine and with an audience minus the cold chills would have received even more applause and encores than that which was accorded them.

The orchestra had kindly consented to turn over half of the proceeds to the Athletic Association in order to pay off the long standing debt of that organization, so the members will undoubtedly be glad to learn that the total receipts were over \$75 and after all expenses are paid our

share will come to nearly forty, which amount will just about square us up again.

LOST AND FOUND

The following letter was lost in the main room some time ago and may be redeemed by the owner upon application at the office of the editor-in-chief:

Edgerton, Wis., March 19, 1912.
Mrs. Chester Adams,

Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Dear Madam—I'm at a loss for something to talk about when I'm in company with the boys whether it is with a crowd of girls and boys or alone with a boy friend, especially the latter. I would be ever so thankful if you would suggest some way of overcoming this difficulty.

"Grateful"

We are exceedingly sorry to see that any of our young ladies are at a loss for something to talk about and the only thing that we can suggest is that they take lessons from Miss Goldsmith and patronize home industries instead of sending out of town.

The senior class is preparing itself for commencement with all possible speed, the various questions which naturally are attendant upon that all important week such as the play, the invitations, and the wearing apparel now suffering discussion. None of these things have as yet been decided upon, but will have been by the time the next edition of the Crimson comes out.

"Sir: I must strictly forbid you punishing Thos. again for anything he does, as we never do so ourselves except in self-defense. Yours truly."

—From Norman E. Mack's National Monthly.

LITERARY NOTES

The seventh meeting of the Literary society was held on the evening of February 28th, 1912. Owing to the approach of the try-outs for the debating team a call had been issued at the previous session for all members to be prepared to give a five minute talk on the subject of immigration, some phase of which question it was known would be taken as a subject for the contestants for places on the teams to speak on. The members called on were Eugene Flarity, Roy Marsden, Russell Conn, Ray Ford, George Ogden, Clayton Hubbell and Sigrud Brue.

The eighth meeting was held on March 5th. Two debates had been scheduled to take place, but, owing to the tardiness of one of the members of each side it was suggested that a number of impromptu talks be given until the delinquents put in their appearance. Accordingly Charles Campbell gave a talk on his trip to Iowa last summer, Jay Campbell, on his trip to the Junction, and Harold Dawe on "Crossing the Alps." By that time the tardy ones had made their appearance and the first debate was held on the question. "Would it be advisable to debar all immigrants who are unable to read or write some language?" The debaters were C. McCarthy and Eugene Flarity for the affirmative and Sigrud Brue and Harold Sutton for the negative, the decision being in favor of the affirmative. The second debate was on the following question: "Would it be advisable for the U. S. to adopt such further restrictions upon the admission of immigrants as to materially reduced the number of unskilled laborers admitted?" Frank Gokey and Maryvin

Johnson, who upheld the affirmative were given the decision over Ray Ford and Richard Brown.

The next meeting of the society was held on March 12th. At this meeting the try-outs for positions on the tri-angular debating team were held and the following members were selected for the two teams. Max Henderson and Earl Whitford, captains, and Eugene Flarity, Lowell Whittet, Glen Gardiner, and Andrew Thoreson as assistants with Carlton McCarthy as alternate. Each of the twelve members competing was given six minutes in which to speak on either side of the question he chose. The judges were P. L. Coon, F. O. Holt, and Fred Holt, and the question was the advisability of adding an illiteracy test to the present immigration laws.

At the tenth meeting on March 19th, the society was favored by a very interesting and beneficial talk by Rev. Schoenfeld on the art debate. A number of impromptus were given by various members after which the society adjourned to No. 4 where a delectable lunch had been prepared by a feed committee. The entire affair was highly enjoyed by all present and the society wishes to thank Rev. Schoenfeld for so kindly appearing before it and for the many useful hints he gave in the art of debate.

Mary Ellen has been having a serious trouble about her poor little hands. Lately she got her hand pinched in closing up the typewriter, which has caused her much suffering, and worrying over oral quizzes as it happens to be her right hand.

Who did we see M. S. '15 come to school with the other morning?

QUIPS

Your patronage solicited!

P. L. C. (in Physics IV)—“now, back to the jug!”

What could he have meant?

Wanted:—a cheap phonograph in good running order. Tessie McD's. immediate neighbors in the main room have decided to buy her one so that they can preserve some of the beautiful selections which the said Tessie gurgles forth during school hours.

N. McC (In German class, translating “mein lieber gott”) “My dear God—”

Miss J.—“That should be translated as an ordinary exclamation, Nora, not literally.”

N. McC. “I don't know what to say.”

Miss J. “Oh, just say what you usually say when you are angry.”

Nora looked at her a minute and a slow blush overspread her features as she murmured, “oh goodness!”

Miss J.—“Ray decline lieber.”

Ray McC.—“I don't know what it is.”

Miss J.—“Why that's love!”

Women Attention!

If you are looking for a man and wish to secure one of the desirables before the close of Leap year, watch for the next issue of the Crimson!!!

Campbell, Flarity and Hauge are thinking of taking up a vaudeville career as the Imperial Acrobatic Trio. Campbell is to be the strong man and, from previous exhibitions we surmise that Flarity and Hauge will be the goats.

A number of the “bright-topped” students have requested the School Board to fix up a place where they can crawl in out of sight in case of

fire. They are afraid that some over zealous individual will mistake them for the fire hose that way.

We will now close with a little duet by Mr. Holt entitled, “As ye sew, so shall ye rip.” Mr. Violinist if you will tickle Kittie's (ask Hets.)

LATER TOURNAMENT GAMES

On the same afternoon the Freshmen first team suffered in the same way as their second team in the hands of the Sophomore 1st team.

At first it looked as if the Sophomores would be beaten but they finally set down to hard work and when the first half ended the score was 13 to 9 in their favor.

In the second half they came back still stronger and when the whistle blew at the end of the game the score was 21 to 31 in the Sophomores favor.

This game was the fastest of any game of the tournament thus far and probably the fastest that will be played.

The Sophomores were weakened by the absence of Brown and Williams, but Hauge who played forward in the former's place did some excellent work.

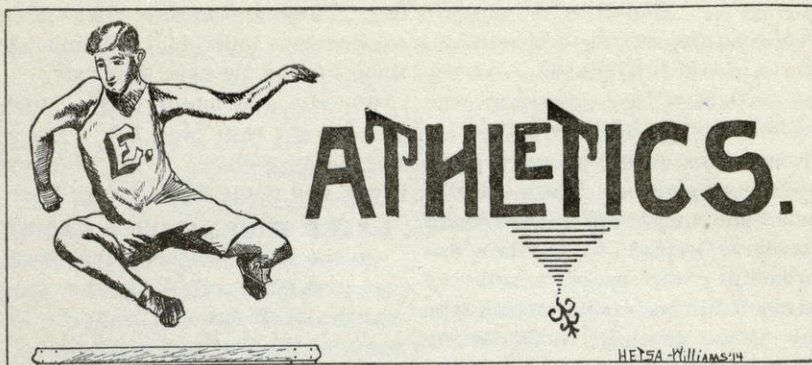
The lineup was as follows:

Sophomores 1st	Freshmen 1st
Mooney..... rf.....	Whitford
Hauge..... lf.....	Tallard
Johnson..... c.....	North
Sutton..... rg.....	Coon
McCarthy..... lg.....	Ford

Field goals—Sutton 5, Mooney 2, Johnson 3, McCarthy 2, Hauge 2, North 3, Coon 2, Whitford 2, Tallard 3, Ford 1.

Free throws—Tallard 3, Sutton, Mooney, Hauge 1.

The remainder of the tournament games will be given in the next issue of “The Crimson.”



HETSA-Williams-14

EDGERTON 34—MADISON 32

We started things with a rush and at the end of the first half lead by the score of 18 to 14. This was about the fastest game that has ever been played on the local floor and was the first defeat of the Madison quintet. In the second half the visitors crept up and tied the score, but in the last five minutes of play, Edgerton scored two baskets to one for Madison and finally won 34 to 32. Sutton starred for Edgerton, scoring eight field baskets and Benway for Madison, scoring six field baskets and six free throws out of eight chances.

Edgerton	Madison
Brown rf.	Benway
Sutton lf.	Ferguson
McIntosh c.	Hedequist
Whitford rg.	Blid
McCarthy lg.	Byrne

Field goals—Sutton 8, Brown 4, McIntosh 3, Whitford 1, Benway 6, Hedequist 3, Byrne 3.

Free throws—McIntosh 2, Benway 6.

Referee—Holt.

Umpire—Mack.

WAUKESHA 69—EDGERTON 13

Words cannot describe the terrible slaughter which was meted out to us at Waukesha. Even the athletic

editor, altho he was one of the innocent lambs who were lead forth to their execution, remembers scarcely anything. However, in the vague recesses of his mind, there is a slight recollection of demons who danced around and shot baskets at every tick of the clock. When the smoke and brimstone cleared away the score board registered Waukesha 69, Edgerton 13, however, the team wishes to thank the Waukesha team and especially the coach for the excellent treatment which we received there.

Edgerton	Waukesha
Brown, Johnson rf.	Smith
Sutton lf.	Walsh
McIntash c.	Thurwachter
Whitford rg.	E. Mann
McCarthy lg.	W. Mann

Field baskets—McIntosh 2, Sutton 1, Brown 1, Whitford 1, McCarthy 1, Thurwachter 5, Smith 4, Walsh 8, W. Mann 16.

Free throws—W. Mann 3, McIntosh 1.

Referee—Martin.

Umpire—Holt.

EDGERTON 18—MIL. COL. 13

For once we accomplished that which seemed practically impossible by winning from Milton on their own floor. Earlier in the season they

defeated us at Edgerton by a score of 27 to 30 and we were expecting to receive another trimming. At the end of the first half Edgerton lead by a score of 13 to 6. Milton came back somewhat stronger in the second half but failed to get in the lead and the final score was 18 to 13.

Edgerton	Milton Col. II
C. Ogden.....rf.....	Langworthy
Sutton.....lf.....	White
McIntosh.....c.....	Kelley
Whitford.....rg.....	Burdick
McCarthy.....lg.....	Thorngate

Field goals—Sutton 4, Ogden 2, McIntosh 1, McCarthy 1, Kelley 1, Thorngate 2, Burdick 2.

Free throws—Sutton 2, Langworthy 2, Burdick 1.

Referee—Coon.

JANESVILLE GAME

From the beginning of the game Janesville bombarded the basket with everlasting vim. Did Edgerton do any bombarding? Yes, once in a while a stray shot would jiggle the basket but that was as close as they got to it. It wasn't because Edgerton was such a rotten bunch, but because it was their hard luck day and Janesville was in excellent form. The struggle continued without any change until Oray, getting restless, took a shot at long range; the ball, with many fair eyes glued upon it, swooped down in a long graceful curve and dropped thru the basket. Amidst the yells another basket was made and then a free throw, which ended the half, Janesville 29 Edgerton 5.

The next half showed the sort of game each player was putting up. Edler, the captain of the Janesville team was the star, while Korst ranked second. Janesville still kept gaining baskets tho Edgerton held them

down better in the second half than in the first, each man fighting his own little battle with his opponent in the large struggle which ended with the score of 44 to 6 in favor of Janesville. But, however, as the referee afterward said, "I think we all give our team credit of sticking to the last, altho overwhelming defeat was the result."

Edgerton	Janesville
Brown.....rf.....	Cunningham
Sutton.....lf.....	Korst
McIntosh.....c.....	Hemming
Whitford.....rg.....	Edler
McCarthy.....lg.....	Falter

Field throws—Brown 1, Whitford 1, Korst 3, Cunningham 1, Hemming 6, Falter 1, Edler 6.

Free throws—Sutton 2, Korst 10.

Referee—Dexter.

Umpire—Langdon.

F. GOKEY, '14

SOPHOMORES VS. ALL CLASS

An All Class team, composed of members of the Senior, Junior and Freshman classes suffered a crushing defeat in the hands of the Sophomore team on the afternoon of Wednesday, March 12th, the score being 22 to 10.

The game was a fast one from start to finish and both teams showed excellent judgment both in team work and in passing the ball, especially some who have not been in the gym much this year.

The Sophomores lined up their second team against the heavy opponents and then with only five minutes to play in the last half, the first team took their positions as substitutes. The first half ended with the score 8 to 6 in favor of the all class team.

In the second half the second year students literally swamped their

large opponents scoring 16 to their 2.

A special feature of the game was the way the Sophomore 2d team held their larger opponents the first fifteen minutes of play and scoring three points to their eight.

Dawe and Campbell starred for the all class team, the former showing excellent head work and scoring six points while the latter held Sutton to only five baskets the last half.

The lineup was as follows:

FIRST HALF

Sophomores 2d	All Class
G. Ogden.....rf.	Hubble and North
Devine.....lf.	Whitford
Whittet.....c	Dawe
Williams.....rg.	Campbell
Hauge.....lg.	Ford and Brue

SECOND HALF

Sophomores 1st	All Class
Sutton.....rf.	Hubble and North
Brown.....lf.	Whitford
Johnson.....c	Dawe
McCarthy.....rg.	Campbell
Mooney.....lg.	Ford and Brue

Baskets—Sutton 5, Mooney 4, and Brown, Ogden, Campbell, Whitford each 1.

Free throws—Ogden 1, Mooney 1.

Umpire—F. O. Holt.

Scorer—Wm. McIntosh.

Timekeeper—P. L. Coon.

—BY "CARTY"

THE CLASS TOURNAMENT

The first game of the tournament between the Seniors (and faculty) and Sophomores proved a walk away for the Sophomores by a score of 47 to 23.

The game was probably the fastest game of the tournament with no exceptions. Much credit must be given to the Seniors who, assisted by two members of the faculty, put up a fighting game. Great praise should be awarded to Mr. Coon and Mr.

Holt for the good team work they showed, altho at times they were somewhat out of wind.

The guarding of Henderson and the basket making of McDonough aided them in holding the second year men down and in running up the score as high as they did.

Cap. Sutton made some excellent baskets for the Sophomores scoring 18 of their points. While Johnson clearly outclassed his opponent on the jump and also made twelve of the points. Williams started to run up the score for the Sophomores by making three baskets before the opponents got one. The lineup was as follows:

Seniors	Sophomores
McDonough.....rf.	Sutton
Whitford.....lf.	Mooney
Flarity and Holt..c	Johnson
Henderson.....rg.	McCarthy
Coon and Flarity.lg	Williams

Field goals—Sutton 9, Johnson 6, Williams 4, McDonough 4, Flarity 3, Whitford 2, Mooney 2, McCarthy 2, Coon 1, Holt 1.

Free throws—Sutton 1, Whitford 1.

The second game of the tournament between the Sophomore second team and the first Freshmen class proved an easy victory for the lower class men by a score of 31 to 14.

The Sophomore seconds put up a strong fight and made the Freshmen work hard for the few points they got.

Hauge starred for the Sophomores in the second half scoring eight points out of ten. However the rest of the team did much excellent work and they all played together which cannot be said of their opponents.

To Tallard of the Freshmen team

must be given the extra honors for he scored fifteen points for his team.

The lineup was as follows:

Sophomore 2d	Freshmen 1st
Ogden.....lf.....	Tallard
Hauge.....rf.....	Whitford
Whittet.....c.....	North
Williams.....rg.....	Coon
Devine.....lg.....	Ford

Field goals—Tallard 6, North 4, Hauge 3, Coon 2, Williams, Ogden, Whittet and Whitford 1.

Free throws—North 2, Tallard 3, Hauge 2.

On Tuesday afternoon as soon as the above game was over the Seniors lined up against the Juniors and gave them a crushing defeat by a score of 40-21.

On this game we found some good basket ball material which if it had been known at the beginning of the year would have proved a great aid to our high school team.

Flarity, the center of the Senior team played a star game and his excellent passing and basket shooting proved a surprise for many. Henderson the Senior's every-ready guard, as he was called, was generally somewhere near his opponents basket and succeeded in blocking many throws.

Jay Campbell played an excellent game at guard allowing his man only one basket. Thoreson in like manner played a fast game at forward, taking into consideration that he has only been in the gym a half dozen times this year.

Mr. Holt, the Senior adviser proved a great help to his class by scoring eighteen points for them.

The lineup was as follows:

Seniors	Juniors
McDonough.....rf.....	Hubbell
E. Whitford.....lf.....	Thoreson

T. Flarity.....c.....	Dawe
Holt.....rg.....	J. Campbell
Henderson.....lg.....	C. Campbell

Field goals—Holt 9, Dawe 6, Flarity 5, Whitford 4, Hubbell 2, McDonough and Thoreson 1.

Free throws—Whitford 4, Dawe 2 and Hubbell.

The next game of the tournament which was scheduled between the Sophomore 1st and the Juniors was forfeited by the management to the Sophomores as the Juniors failed to make an appearance, the score being 2 to 0 as in all forfeited games. However another game will probably be played later in the tournament.

On Thursday night the Freshmen second team suffered a crushing defeat in the hands of the Sophomore 2d team to the tune of 8 to 24.

The game was a fast one from the start, but proved easy picking for the second year team.

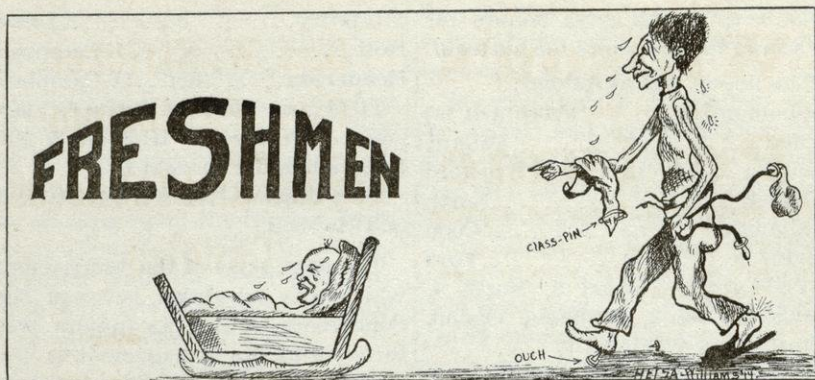
The Sophomores sprung a surprise on the spectators as they were handicapped by the absence of Hauge and Williams, the former playing on the first team in Brown's place while the latter was taken slightly ill the day of the game.

The Freshmen were also somewhat handicapped as one member of their team is forbidden the privilege of the gym for the remainder of the year. The lineup follows:

Freshmen 2d	Sophomore 2d
Curran.....rf.....	Ogden
Kellogg.....lf.....	Gokey
O'berg.....c.....	Whittet
Hartzel.....rg.....	Devine
Ellison.....lg.....	Pratt

Field goals—Gokey 4, Ogden 3, Pratt, Oberg, Curran and Hartzel 1.

Free throws—Ogden and Gokey 1, Curran 2.



Mr. C. (in Phy.) "What is digested in the stomach?"

M. E. S.—"Oxygen."

Miss G. (in Eng. I): "Correct Marie's statement."

M. N.—"I said that she said that, he said that she said—"

Mr. Coon (in Phy.): "Where is the liver?"

M. S.—"On the right side of the heart."

Mr. Coon (in Phy.): "How many bones are there in the body?"

B. D.—"There are twenty-eight."

Mr. C. (in Phy.): "Do veins form arteries?"

M. E.—"Well."

Mr. C.—"A well!!!!"

We held a class meeting and elected Bernadine Girard to speak in the contest.

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Increscent—The numerous stories and jokes make your paper interesting but your cuts seem to be lacking.

Oracle—The spirit of athletics seems to prevail thru your paper and indicates a strong school behind the paper.

Lilliputian—Your paper would be improved if class notes and jokes were added.

Boononian—This is a new and welcome paper on our list.

The Round Table—"Some of the rights of College Students" are good and could well apply to any high school as well as college.

Student—Your one story, "The Rivals" is very interesting also the reports of your various societies.

The Pennant—Your graduation number is the best that we have received, in fact we know no way that it could be improved.

The Comet—Your February cover is an original one, while the interior is equally as good.

Clarion—The cuts for your departments are fine; but where are your class notes?

The Aeroplane—"They're Going to Vote," is a bright piece and shows originality.

She—"And would you really put yourself out for me?"

He—"Indeed I would."

She—"Then do it please, I am awfully sleepy."

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