

The crimson. 1916

Edgerton, Wisconsin: Class of Nineteen-Sixteen, Edgerton, Wisconsin, High School, 1916

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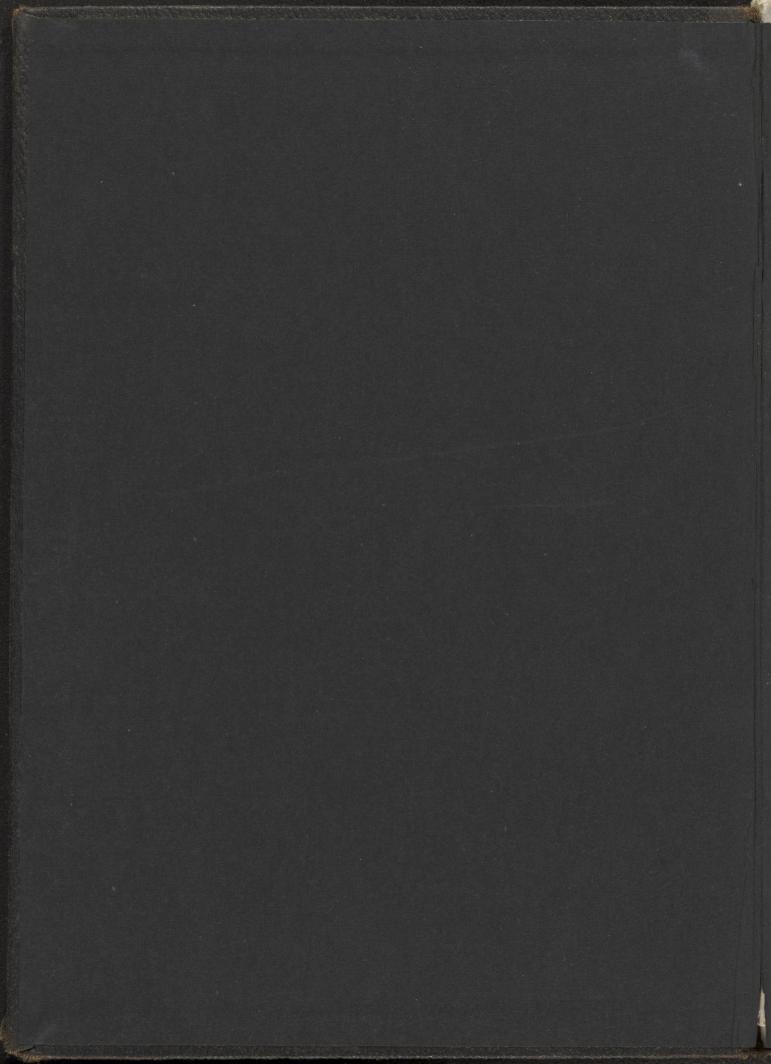
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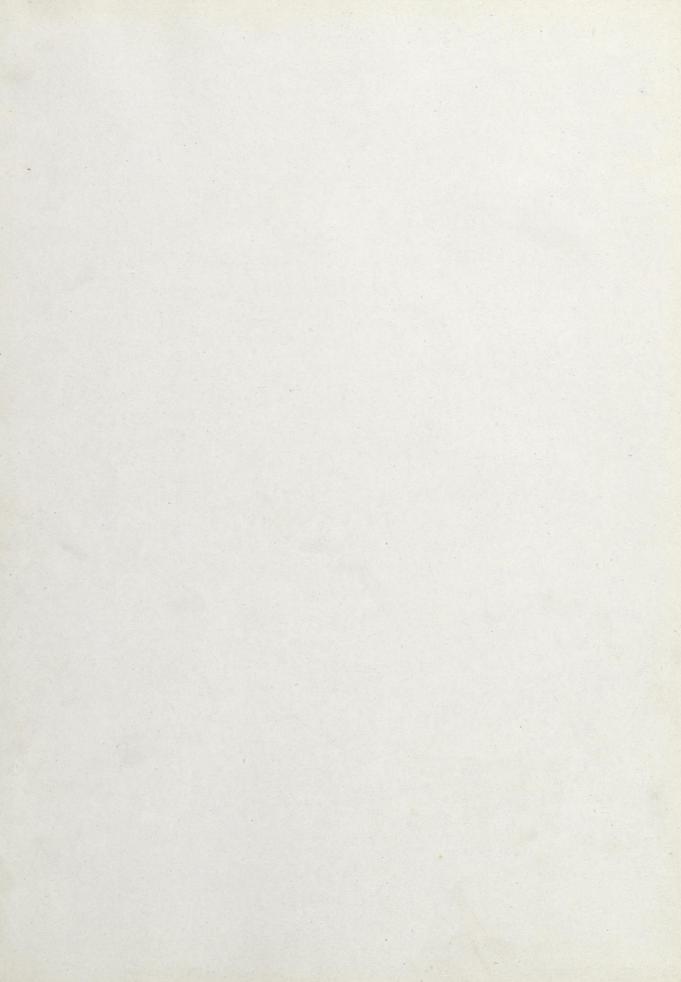
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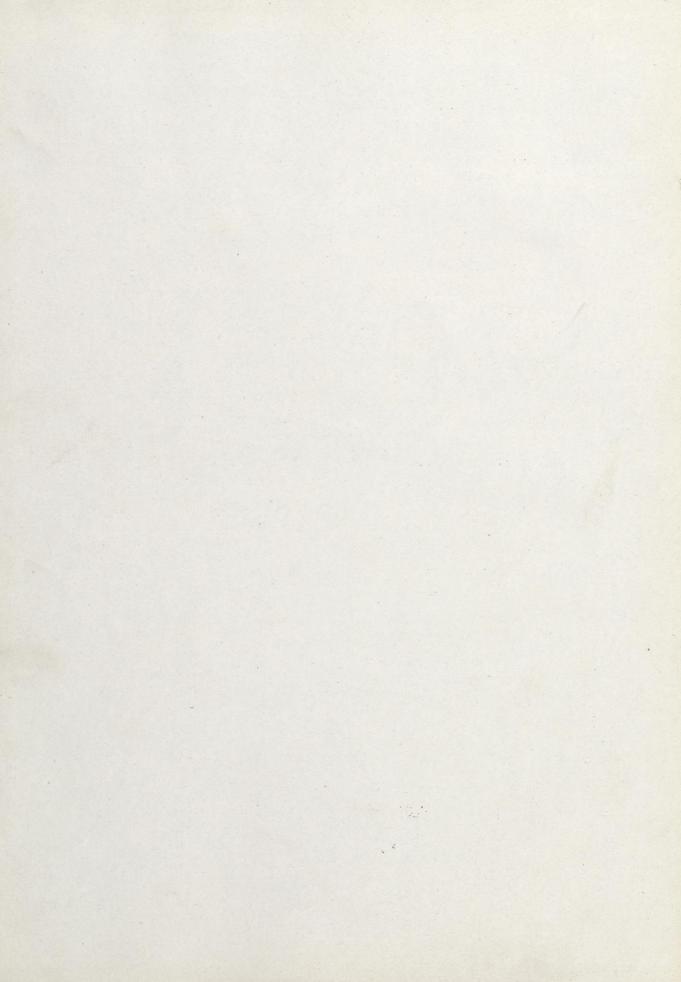




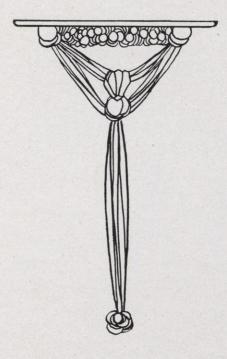
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The Crimson



Published Uunder Auspices of CLASS OF NINETEEN-SIXTEEN EDGERTON, WISCONSIN, HIGH SCHOOL

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GREETINGS.

Dedication



To Miss Florence Child, the friend of education in Edgerton, the liberal supporter of all movements which make for a better city, this volume of the Crimson, is with sentiments of highest esteem and respect, dedicated.



F. O. Holt, Superintendent



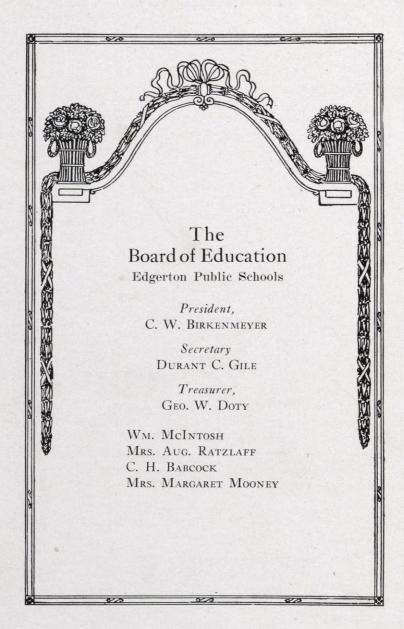




"Every great institution is the lengthened shadow of a single man."
—Emerson.

ANY earnest men and women have worked to bring our High School to its present standard; but we, the class of 1916, feel that we owe a special debt of gratitude to one man whose efforts we have witnessed during our school life of the past four years. His untiring energy has made our school known throughout this section of the state; while his cheerful spirit and unfailing sympathy have helped to make "our days pleasant and profitable." He has always worked for the good of the school as a whole, but at the same time each individual pupil thinks of him as a personal friend. The class of 1916 hereby tender to Superintendent F. O. Holt, a unanimous vote of gratitude. In bidding farewell to our school days, we do not say farewell to the man who is at the head of Edgerton High School, for in the future we wish to derive as much benefit from his friendship, as we have in the past, from his good example and most able instruction.





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Editorial

OU are now holding in your hands the first Annual published by the Edgerton High School. In the past it has been the custom for the pupils to publish a monthly paper known as the "Crimson." This year the class of 1916 originated the idea of having each year's graduating class issue one large book at the end of the school year instead of the usual monthly paper. This annual is the result of that idea and represents the efforts of the class of 1916 to give to the school and community an interesting and authentic history of all that has happened during the last school year.

Our high school consists of a Senior and Junior department. In the upper four years there are about a hundred and sixty students, while about a hundred and twenty-five constitutes the Junior department. Our building was built in 1908 at a cost of \$40,000, and two years ago an addition was added at an additional cost of \$25,000, expressly for the purpose of instituting the six year high school plan. We have a manual training, domestic science, and commercial department, all of which are as well equipped and as efficiently governed as any in the State.

Each year a new class goes forth from this institution to put into practice the theory and practical experience which the Faculty and school life itself has endeavored to teach them. Upon this year's class has devolved the great and hitherto unattempted task of leaving in its wake a published record of its own accomplishments, and at the same time, of setting an example for other classes to follow. We hope that a realization of our effort and the good points of the Annual may counterbalance any mistakes we may have made. As you glance through the pages of this first volume we know that you may well feel proud of your school, secure in the feeling that this year has been one of your most enjoyable years and at the same time has moulded into your life and character things which you can never forget; ideas, which as you battle along your pathway through life will furnish inspirations and stimulate a desire for the better, nobler things in life, which through the efforts of our Principal and Faculty have ever been before us during the past four years.

The class of 1916 wishes to thank the lower classmen for their co-operation and assistance in aiding us in publishing this Annual. We hope you will look upon it as an expression of a united school spirit, and resolve to make the Annual of each succeeding year an improvement over its predecessor. And as you look back over your high school days spent under the "Crimson", we trust that you will not lightly consider the days we have spent together. To us who are leaving high school the past four years seem vastly important. We leave you to carry on the future work of our school; we shall always be interested in the results of your efforts, and hope that many Annuals may be published by the illustrious classes whom we see following in our footsteps. We ask all who look through these pages not to judge too critically. Remember that they represent concerted effort and that "all work is truly noble."

Roin



H. Voog M. Cunningham A. Holland R. Livick M. Conway

CRIMSON STAFF S. Smith

C. Sweeney G. Clarke C. Bardeen H. Knapp 8 P. Jenson C. Barrett

M. Burdick

Crimson Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

ASSISTANT EDITOR-IN-CHIEF SANFORD SMITH.

BUSINESS MANAGER CHARLES SWEENEY

HUMOR EDITOR Mary Conway

LITERARY EDITOR
CECILIA BARRETT

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER PAUL JENSON

ART EDITOR
HAZEL VOOG

SOCIETY EDITOR
MAXINE BURDICK

ATHLETIC EDITOR
ROLLIN LIVICK

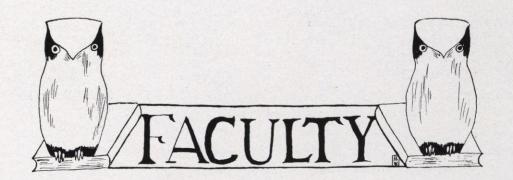
CLASS REPORTERS.

Junior	ROLLAND KELLOGG
Sophomore	GRAYDON CLARKE
Freshmen	
Eighth Grade	FILMA PHILLIPS
Seventh Grade	Adolph Holland Chloes Bardeen



Phoebe Robson E. S. Lamoreaux R. F. Lewis Nora Farman Tekla Youngquist Supt. F. O. Holt Grace Stafford Kate Gulliford Loretta Lucey Erma Shoemaker Edith Heidner Anna Hoen C. W. Gifford Elizabeth Cleland

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F. O. HOLT, Superintendent.

Milwaukee Normal '04; Ph. B. University of Wisconsin '07; Supt. at Sun Prairie '07-'11. Supt. Edgerton '11-'16.

RUSSELL F. LEWIS. Mathematics and History. Sun Prairie H. S. '11; Beloit '11-'12; University of Wisconsin '15.

ERMA SHOEMAKER. English.

Janesville H. S. '08; Beloit College '12. Teacher, Middleton H. S. '13-'14; Edgerton H. S. '14-'16.

LORETTA LUCEY. Commercial Course.

Mazomanie H. S. '07; Whitewater Normal '15.

CLARENCE W. GIFFORD. Science.

Genoa Junction H. S., Academy at Valparaiso, Indiana. Carroll College '14; Edgerton H. S. '14-'16.

EDITH B. HEIDNER. German and History.

West Bend H. S.; Milwaukee Downer College '10-'11; University of Wisconsin '13. Teacher, Mazomanie H. S. '13-'14; Edgerton H. S. '14-'16.

EDISON S. LAMOREAUX. Manual Training.

Muskegon, Mich., H. S. Hackley Manual Training School '13; Edgerton H. S. '13-'16.

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ANNA HOEN. Domestic Science.

Edgerton H. S.; Whitewater Normal; University of Chicago '13; Edgerton H. S. '14-'16.

GRACE STAFFORD. English I, Junior H. S. History and Reading. Senior Reviews. Edgerton H. S.; Whitewater Normal.

PHOEBE ROBSON. Junior History and Arithmetic. Spring Green H. S.; Whitewater Normal '12.

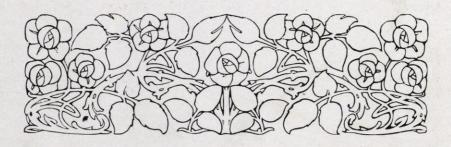
TEKLA YOUNGQUIST. Junior H. S., Penmanship, Spelling and Drawing. Florence H. S.; Oshkosh Normal '11.

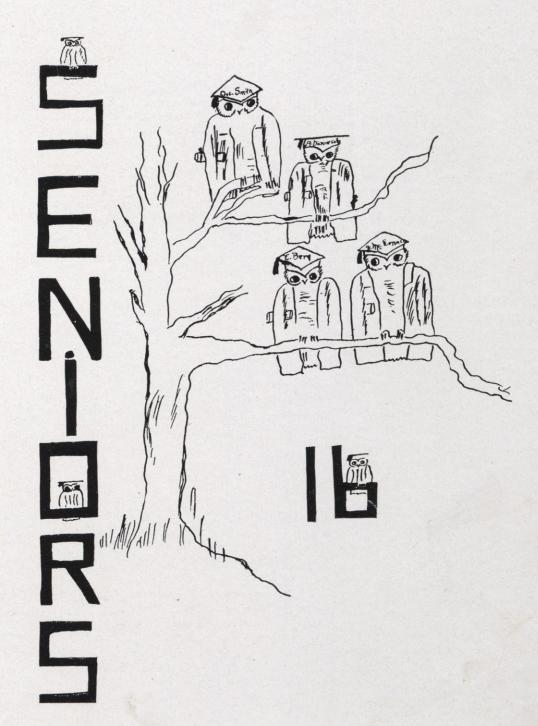
Nora Farman. Junior H. S. Reading and Language. Edgerton H. S.; Whitewater Normal '15.

ELIZABETH CLELAND. Undergraded Department.. Junior High School History. Whitewater Normal; Milton College.

KATE GULLIFORD. Music.

Oshkosh H. S.; University of Wisconsin '10. Taught, Columbus, Wisconsin, '10-'15; Edgerton '15-'16.





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THELMA BURDICK
"Her virtues are as numerous as her curls."
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Laurean 2, 3, 4. President 3. Basketball 2. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Class Play.

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Rosa Barrett
"We pick her for a winner in life's race."
Laurean 2, 3, 4. Vice-Pres. 4. Glee Club
1, 2, 3, 4. Class Vice-Pres. 2. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Basketball 1. Class
Night Play.

MAXINE BURDICK
"She may travel through the world and sow
it thick with friendships."

Laurean 2, 3, 4. Secretary 4. Glee Club
1, 2, 3, 4. Basketball 1. Girls Athletic
Association 1, 2. Class Reporter 1. Debate 3, 4. Social Editor Crimson 4. Class
Night Play.

JESSIE BEIDERMAN
"I am not denying that women are foolish;
God made them to match men."
Laurean 2, 3, 4. Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Girls
Athletic Association 2. Class Play.

ESTHER BARDEEN
"Divinely tall and most divinely fair."
Laurean 2, 3, 4. Vice-Pres. 4. Glee Club 2, 3, 4. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Class Play.

FRANCIS BUNKER "But to see her is to love her." Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Glee Club 4. Laurean 4. Class Play.

RUBY BERRY "Her voice is ever soft and low." An excellent thing in woman." Glee Club 1, 4. Laurean 2, 3, 4. Secretary and Treasurer 3. Declamatory 4. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Class Play.

CECILIA BARRETT "Every inch of her height is an inch of delight.

Glee Club 1, 2, 4. Laurean 2, 3, 4. President 4. Declamatory 1, 2, 3. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Basketball 1. Literary Editor Crimson 4. Debate 3, 4. Class Play.

MARIE BABCOCK "Were all the world but made of men." Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Laurean 2, 3, 4. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Class Secretary and Treasurer 3. Basketball 1, 2. Class Night Play.



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RUTH CROFT
"Once your friend always your friend."
Glee Club 1, 3. Girls' Athletic Association
1, 2. Class Night Play.

MARY CONWAY
"Mighty sweet and mighty wise,
The fun just twinkles in her eyes."
Laurean 2, 3, 4. Glee Club 1, 2. Girls'
Athletic Association 1, 2. Chat Editor
Crimson 4. Class Prophecy.

MARIE CUNNINGHAM

"I'd rather be little and alive, than a big
dead one."

Glee Club 1, 2, 4. Laurean 2, 3, 4. Declamatory 1. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2.
Basketball 1. Debate 3, 4. Extemporaneous 1, 2. Class Reporter 2, 3. Editor-in-Chief Crimson 4. Class Prophecy.

Frances Condon

"Faithful to work and true to friends,

'Tis thus we always find her."

Glee Club 1, 2. Laurean 2. Girls' Athletic

Association 1, 2. Class Night Play.

KENNETH EARLE

"I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content."

Glee Club 1, 2, 4. Debate 2, 4. Oratorical 1, 2, 4. Orphelian 1, 2, 3, 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Class Baseball 4. Cheer Leader 4. Winner Harlin Medal 4. Class Play.

JOHN FLAGG
"Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever;
One foot in sea and one on shore,
To one thing constant never."
Orphelian 4. Original Oratorical 4. Class
Play. Class Baseball 4.

ROY HARTZELL
"I fish in a sea of girls, but I never get a bite."
Orphelian 4. Glee Club 4. Class Basketball
4. Class Baseball 4, Class Play.

PAUL JENSON.

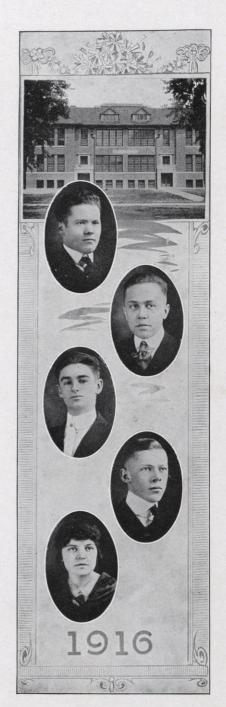
"A moral, sensible and well-bred man."

Entered as Junior from Park Region Prep.
School, Minnesota. Orphelian 3, 4. Sergeant-at-Arms 4. Class Basketball 3, 4.

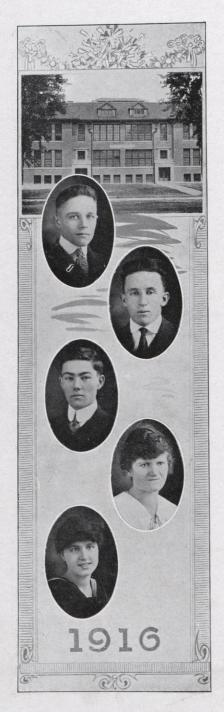
Manager of Basketball 3. Assistant Business Manager Crimson 4. Class Play.

INGA JENSEN
"A maiden never bold of spirit,
Ever still and quiet."

Laurean 2, 3, 4. Glee Club 2, 3, 4. Girls'
Athletic Association 1, 2 Class Play.



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ROLLIN LIVICK

"It's quality, not quantity, that makes the man."

Orphelian 3, 4. Football 3, 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Basketball 4. Class Vice-Pres. 3. Class Baseball 4. Class Play. Athletic Editor Crimson 4.

CLARENCE McCarthy
"I would live and die a bachelor."
Glee Club 1, 2, 4. Orphelian 3, 4. Football
3, 4. Extemporaneous 3. Class Basketball 3, 4. Class Baseball 4. Class Play.

John McDonough.
"No success without labor."
Orphelian 2, 3, 4. Glee Club 1, 2, 4. Oratorical 1, 4. Manager of Basketball 4.
Original Oratorical 4. Class Baseball 4.
Class Play.

AGNES MCINTYRE

"Happy go lucky, gay and free,
Nothing there is that bothers me."

Girls Athletic Association 1, 2. Laurean 4.

Class Night Play.

GRACE McDonough
"A smile from her is like an act of grace."

Laurean 2, 3, 4. Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Girls
Athletic Association 1, 2. Class Night
Play.

JOHN NICHOLS
"Oh, why should life all labor be?"
Orphelian 2, 3, 4. Class Baseball 4. Class
Play.

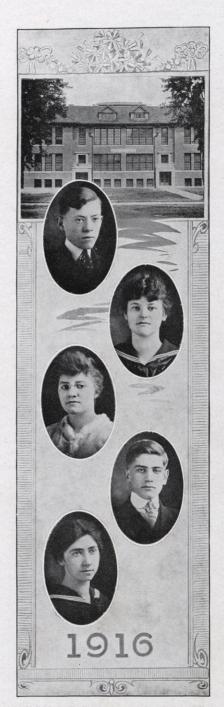
EUNICE NELSON
"Always happy and full of glee
We wonder what's her recipe."
Laurean 2, 3, 4. Vice-Pres. 3. President 4.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Debate 3, 4. Girls'
Athletic Association 1, 2. Basketball 1, 2.
Class Play.

JULIA OLSON
"She touched the keys of the old piano,
And nations paused entranced."
Laurean 2, 3, 4. Glee Club 2. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Class Night Play.

LLOYD PEACH
"Riches I hold in light esteem, and love I laugh
to scorn."

Class Basketball 3, 4. Class Baseball 4. Class
History.

MARY STEWART
"Mary is her name and way,
Gracious to her friends each day."
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Class Night Play.



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CHARLES SWEENEY
"Could I fuss less, I would be happier."
Orphelian 2, 3, 4. Sergeant-at-Arms 3.
Vice-Pres. 4. Football 1, 2, 3, 4. Captain 4. Basketball 3, 4. Oratorical 1, 4.
Debate 3. Business Manager Crimson, 4.
Class Play. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Class Baseball 4.

SANFORD SMITH
"Yours is the charm of calm good sense."
Entered as Sophomore from Kewaunee, Ill.
Extemporaneous 2. Oratorical 3, 4. Original Oratorical 4. Winner Tobacco Ex.
Bank Medal 4. Orphelian 2, 3, 4. Vice-Pres. 3. President 4. Football 3, 4. Glee Club 2, 4. Assistant Editor Crimson 4. Debate 3, 4. Class Play.

ELLA SUNNE
"Silence personified, is she so quiet because she
is bashful?"

Laurean 4. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2.
Class Will.

BAXTER SAYRE
"Patient, deserving, industrious,
Here's to his success."
Orphelian 4. Oratorical 1, 2. Class Basketball 4. Class Baseball 4. Original Oratorical 4. Class Play.

MARIE SLAGG

"Listen, classmates if you would hear, a giggle, a song or a High School cheer."

(Entered as Junior from Ft. Atkinson, Wis.)

Glee Club 4. Laurean 4. Treasurer 4.

Class Night Play.

FLORENE SWIFT
"Modest, simple and neat,
The very type of Priscilla."
Laurean 4. Glee Club 3, 4. Class Night
Play.

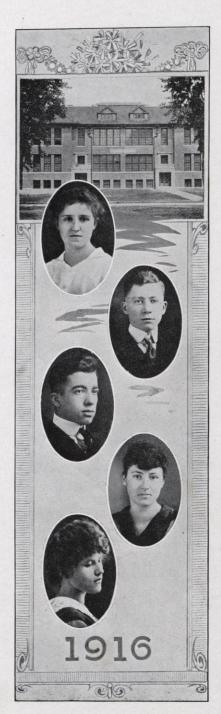
MAURICE THOMSON
"Men shall speak of your achievements."
Orphelian 4. Oratorical 4. Class Basketball
4. Class Baseball 4. Original Oratorical
4. Extemporaneous 1. Debate 4. Charge
to Under Classmen.

Francis Thompson
"Mischievious, but good-hearted,
Fair in his work and a good Athlete."
Football 1, 2, 3, 4. Orphelian 2, 3, 4. Basketball 2, 3, 4. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Class Baseball 4. Oratorical 1. Glee Club 2. Class Play.

ANITA TALLARD
"I couldn't be good if I would, and I wouldn't
be good if I could."

Laurean 4. Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2.
Glee Club 1, 2. Basketball 1, 2. Class
Night Play.

HAZEL VOOG
"Hazel with her "ready for a good time"
spirit is welcome wherever she goes."
(Spent Junior Year at Eagle Grove High
School, Iowa.)
Girls' Athletic Association 1, 2. Debate 4.
Art Editor Crimson 4. Class Prophecy.



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History of the Class of 1916

President	
Vice-President	Chas. Sweeney
Secretary	EUNICE NELSON
Treasurer	Arna Dickinson
Advisor	Mr. Holt

The class of 1916 entered Edgerton High School in September, 1912. Our greenness undoubtedly matched very well the color of the burlap on the walls. But the usual antidote for such a thing, in the form of English, Science, and Algebra, and the jeers of the upper classmen, soon overcame any fault along this line.

By mid-semester we had grasped things in their proper proportion and entered upon our high school career in earnest. Two of our number were among the football squad. After doing our part in public speaking and basketball we closed the season by capturing second place in oratory.

In our Sophomore year, while nothing noteworthy was accomplished by our members, we were preparing ourselves for the feats we performed in the last two years which have raised us to a plane in scholarship, athletics, and oratory which have been the goal and aspiration of all classes, but to which very few attain. In this year our class was liberally represented on the football team by two or three members, and in debate by one.

Our Junior year was passed in due course, we receiving and accepting as a matter of course, the honors which came our way. It was in public speaking and social stunts that we met with our greatest success. Six out of the twelve members of the debating teams were from our class. The Junior Prom of that year is recognized as the most successful in the history of E. H. S.

After three years of hard work we entered upon our Senior year with 41 members, some of our classmates having dropped out during the last three years. This number was later cut down to 40, but we will graduate with the largest number of any class in our high school's history. This year is the crowning year of all our labor. We were again successful on the field and rostrum. It was chiefly due to our class that this year is probably the most successful of any in the history of E. H. S. Four and sometimes five of our members were on the football team. The basketball squad, which won the championship of Southern Wisconsin, had three of our classmates on it. But it was on the rostrum that our efforts met with the greatest success. Eight out of the twelve debaters were from our class. We won first in both oratorical contests, and second in the declamatory. It was this year that we with our usual initiative conceived the idea of publishing an Annual, the success of which undertaking you see in the form of this book.

This completes the history of the class of 1916, a class which, while not the most successful in high school achievements, is one which has added many laurels to the fame of E. H. S., and whose record we as members are proud of.

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Prophecy of the Class of 1916

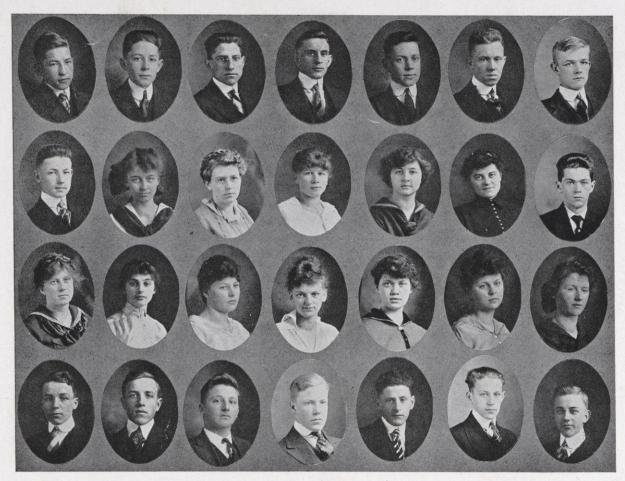
N the year of 1926 as we returned to Edgerton from a ten years' missionary tour through the wilds of Africa we noticed bills posted, announcing a banquet in honor of the 10th anniversary of the class of 1916. We hastily donned our party gowns and rushed to the old gymnasium where many of the class were already assembled.

The first person who attracted our attention was a dignified, solemn gentleman whom we recognized as Reverend Lloyd Daniel Peach. On his right side sat his esteemed spouse, Ella Sunne Peach. At the same table sat John McDonough, successful salesman for cold cream and Velvetina complexion powder. Beside him sat an austere spinster whom we hardly recognized as our jolly classmate, Agnes McIntyre. We afterwards heard that she was president of the U. S. Crocheting club. Across from us sat Ruby Berry who was running a successful Parisian shop. Under her we heard were employed Julia Anna Olson (elite French hair dresser) and Inga Jenson as manicurist.

Rose Barrett at the next table was interesting her hearers with her tales of adventure during her experience as Red Cross Nurse in the Mexican War. Among the other guests were Emma Berg, teacher of Physics at Vassar; Maurice Thomson, instructor of shorthand in the Chicago Business College. Grace McDonough told us she was running a confectionery shop in Madison. Frances Condon was teaching in Porter. Florene Swift, we discovered relating her adventures as a chorus girl. Roy Hartzell and Arna Dickinson were there, having just returned from a theatrical tour through the States, in which they starred as fancy toe dancers.

Mrs. Mary Stewart, Fitzgerald Bumpkins Perkins, the fashionable grass-widow, was shocking Anita Tallard (sedate proprietor of an old maids' asylum) by telling her of her latest experience in a divorce suit and that she was living at Reno for convenience. Clarence McCarthy, the Irish Comedian, lately returned from Ireland where he has been entertaining the inmates of an old solders' home. Jessie Beiderman was there. She had recently purchased the great Wrigley gum factory. Mrs. Knut Knutson of Stoughton (formerly Frances Bunker), sat next to Marie Cunningham, private secretary to President Rollie Rueben Livick. Baxter Sayre was sole proprietor of the Mellins food factory. Cecilia Barrett and Maxine Burdick were in their Salvation Army uniforms. Our attention was now attracted by the arrival of Marie Babcock (greatest suffragette leader) and Kenneth Earle, inventor of the hot air limousine, also Paul Jenson, president of the Hole-Proof sock factory and John Flagg, traveling salesman for the McCormick Harvester. John Nichols, the modern Sherlock Holmes, sent his regrets as he was delayed. Madamoiselle Eunicee Nelson, and Monsieur Francisco, Oswald Thompson, also sent their regrets, as they were starring that evening in the play "Romeo and Juliet". Mrs. Thelma Burdick Ogden gave as her excuse for not coming that Mahlon was just convalesing from a case of mumps. Doc Smith's regrets were received from Mendota where he is confined. Mrs. Marie Slagg Tointon was conversing with Ruth Croft, editor of "Advice to the Lovelorn" in the Janesville Gazette, and Esther Bardeen, stenographer in the Marshall Field establishment.

Now we had heard of all our classmates but one—Charles Victor Sweeney. When we asked a group of friends about him, they told us he was converting Cannibals in Central Africa. Thus ended the happy reunion of the class of 1916.



CLASS OF 1917
Whitford, Hartzell, Ogden, Clarke, Kellogg, Hubbell, Hanson.
McIntosh, Chamberlain, Palmiter, Boehm, Gile Birkenmeyer, Shea.
Schmidt, Short, Dorr, Touton, Williams, Lynts, Strassburg.
Fessenden, Schoenfeldt, Anderson, Doty, Morrison, Lien, Croft.

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History of the Class of 1917

The officers for this year are:	
President	Norman Clarke
Vice-President	CLARENCE McIntosh
Secretary and Treasurer	
Advisor	

N the year 1913 a class of the most brilliant freshmen that ever entered the Edgerton High School enrolled under the supervision of our most worthy Principal, F. O. Holt On the football field we were represented by four of our most prominent members. We never failed to have a wonderful aggregation of brilliant contestants. In the oratorical contest the green and white was upheld by a talented group of speakers who in the preliminary contest won high honors.

In our Sophomore year in athletics we were as victorious as ever, having seven members on the first football team. In the interclass basketball tournament our team romped away with the championship, defeating all other classes with ease. On the regular basketball team we were fortunate to have three of the best players on that team. After the basketball tournament came the speaking contests. We were represented by as wonderful a group of silver tongued orators as ever stood upon the rostrum of the Edgerton High School. Two of our most prominent classmates who showed themselves to be fair representatives of the wonderful class of 1917 were on the debating team. In the declamatory contest we walked away with the honors, our representative obtaining first place. Thus ended the second year of the wonderful career of the illustrous class of 1917.

In our Junior year we came back stronger than ever and romped away with high honors on the gridiron. In basketball we won for the second time the class tournament, defeating all other teams with slight difficulty. On the High School basketball team, which won the Southern Wisconsin Championship, were four Juniors who starred in every game. As in all other lines of work the class of '17 took the lead in literary fields having, three members of the class on the High School debating teams. Never in the history of the Edgerton High School has there been a class with such a wonderful career as that of the class of 1917. Next year we are hoping to exceed even the record which we have made up to this, our Junior year.



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CLASS OF 1918.

Row One-Pierce, Berg, Peters, Ellingson, Jenson, Saxby, Clarke, Mohr, Page, Brown, Barton, Burdick, Linnevold, Curran, Livick, Devine.

Row Two-Devine, Cunningham, Stricker, Ehlenfeldt, Earle, Carrier, Bruhn, Schmeling, Kellogg, Ehlenfeldt. Row Three-Hoffman, Price, Nelson, Hubbell, Saunders, Ratzlaff, Biessman, Flarity, Ellingson, Holton, Dickinson, Larson, Gardiner.

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History of the Class 1918

President	James Curran
Vice-President	CLARA SAUNDERS
Secretary and Treasurer	EDITH GARDINER
Advisor	Mr. Lewis

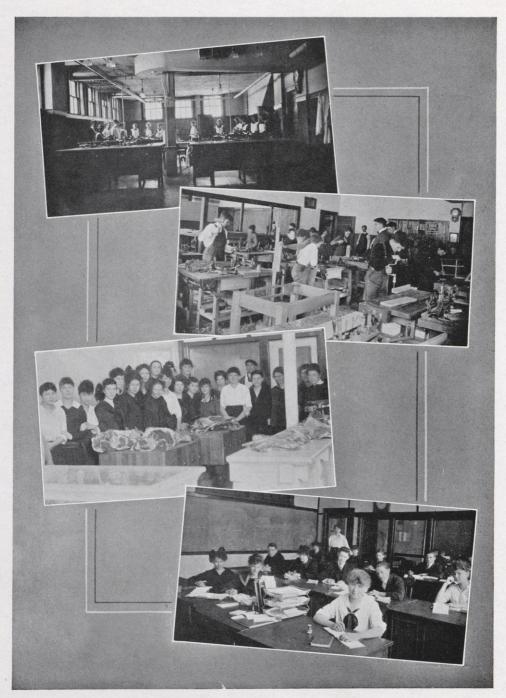
T was two years ago, as a band of youthful Freshmen, perhaps not entirely free from that "Greenish Tinge" which lurks in the shadows of Freshmen's bright and happy faces, that we entered the Edgerton High School. With a determination to succeed and resolving to do our best in the maintenance of of our school's high standard, we began our high school career. That peculiar "Greenish Tinge" soon disappeared and we were soon recognized as a class far superior to the ordinary.

Many events of importance occurred during our Freshman year. Surely and persistently our boys overcame the beginner's difficulties in athletics. They looked with patient expectation, for the success to be theirs in the following years. We organized the first Freshman literary society, which had many enthusiastic members and was very successful. At an early stage in our career we gave a party of welcome to the Seventh and Eighth grades. Even as Freshmen some of our classmen were recognized authorities on the "Art of Fussing." This art, for surely it is an art, is held high in the estimation of our schoolmates.

In the fall of nineteen fifteen we returned; and, as Sophomores, started on our quest of fame. It was our first duty to greet the Freshmen and try to make them presentable before taking an active part in the daily routine of the Edgerton High School. (Honest, brother Juniors, did we look as had those new arrivals?) The new class learned rapidly and that peculiar green slowly faded from their faces. We were fairly successful in getting them started.

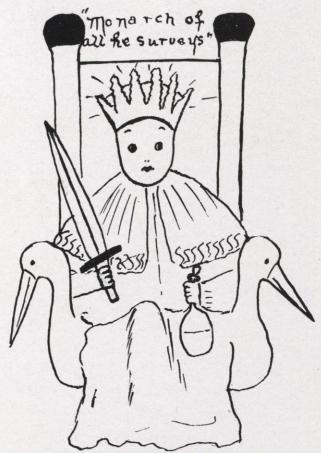
Taking up our new work with our usual enthusiasm we startled the faculty as well as ourselves by the astonishing results we achieved. In oratorical, declamatory, and debating contests our classmen proved their efficiency. The girls of our class have organized a literary society, which is an unusual success. In athletics we are climbing steadily upward, and two of our boys have won E's. Not only in honors, but in the class room we have many brilliant records.

Two short years of our High School life have passed and great as they have been we have two more in which to attain those ideals which are a part of the school we represent. Stop! Look!! Listen!!! We are the class of the Maroon and Gold.



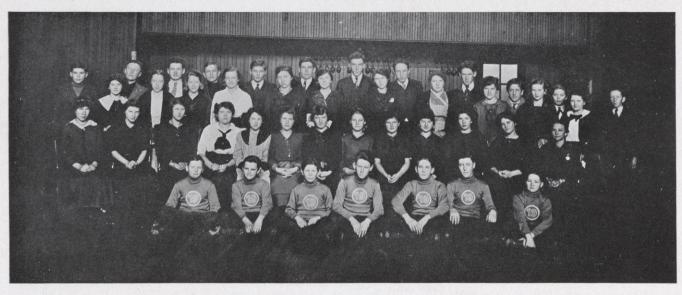
Domestic Science Practical D. S.

Manual Training Commercial



FRESHMEN 19

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CLASS OF 1919.

Row One-Thompson, Wileman, Hall, Maas, Slagg, Madden, Knapp, Shaw, Ford, Sommerfeldt, Marsden, Slagg, Johnson.

Row Two-Shoenfeldt, Gilbert, Saunders, Jacobson, Stillman, Husen, Mohr, Palmiter, Flarity, Dickinson.

Row Three—Balke, Hutson, Hansen, Madden, Barness, Croft, McIntyre, Olson, Haugen, Knoll, Hanson, Clarke, Dallman.

Row Four-Sayre, Curran, Leary, Schoenfeldt, Murwin, Sayre.

Freshmen History

President	CILIA FLARITY
Secretary and Treasurer	. Edna Clark
Advisor	Mr. GIFFORD

N the bright day of September 4, 1915, we started on the long and winding path of learning which, we are told, leads to the heights of fame and glory. Our ranks were increased in quantity and quality by the addition of several fair damsels and valiant youths from Edgerton's numerous suburbs.

It seems to some of us that we have started climbing a mountain covered with rocks and abounding in precipices and various ravines into which the unwary ones are apt to fall. Some encounter briers, while others think the path leads through pleasant valleys and over easily traveled roads.

We are at all times, however, a modest and unassuming class, though the upper classmen (bright and shining lights of our High School) seem to feel it is their duty to look upon all our actions with horrified eyes. But in spite of all difficulties and scorn, we still are pressing onward and upward, and hope to plant the purple and white standard of 1919 on the topmost peak of the mountain of learning.



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Class of 1920.

Row One—Dickinson, Rivenburgh, Maltpress, Ellingson, Babcock, Beissman, Kepp, McIntosh, Nelson, Plautz, Leary, Page, Rousch, Philipp, Jones, Mussehl, Willie, Nelson, Boehn, Hoffman, Amundson, Holland, Rossebo, Hudson, Gunness.

Row Two-Carrier, Nichols, Smith, Bardeen, Mohr, Shoemaker, Becker, Zacharias, Marsh, Lenheart, Strassen, Bublitz, Stricker, Goede, Fritzke.

Row Three—Cunningham, Brown, Berg, Carmichael, Skinner, Tallard, Porath, Carrier, Hubbell, Staven, Ogden, Hansen, Curran, Jones.

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Junior High School

In September, 1913, the sixth, seventh and eighth grades were organized in the old building under the departmental system with Mrs. Norma Hargraves Wanamaker, Miss Margaret Simmerling, and Miss Grace Stafford as instructors. The department was so crowded that at the beginning of the second semester, another teacher was required. Mrs. August Ratslaff filled this position.

In 1915, however, the sixth grade was eliminated, and still there were so many in the seventh and eighth grades that the work required three teachers. The mathematics and history were handled by Miss Stafford. Miss Tekla Youngquist taught penmanship, spelling, geography and civics. While Miss Lisette Reinel had charge of the English work.

At the end of the first semester, the new high school was opened and the seventh and eighth grades became real Junior High School people.

The work reopened again in September, 1915, with a new seventh grade and a larger teaching force. Miss Stafford teaches eighth grade History and Reading as well as some of the Senior High School subjects. Miss Youngquist has the supervision of penmanship and teaches spelling and drawing. Miss Robson teaches mathematics and geography and Miss Farman, English.

The old seventh grade, composing the present eighth grade, has so acquired the attitude of the High School students, that they are examples to the new seventh grade, who now fit into the Junior High School system with the same spirit of co-operation that is found throughout the High School department.



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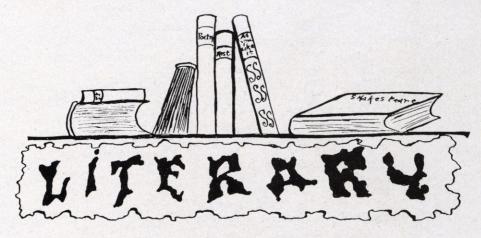
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Class of 1921.

Row One—Affeldt, Jenson, Dallman, Wileman, Clark, Price, Schmidt, Sherman, Scofield, Scofield, Brown, Bublitz, Hatch, Hoffman, Sweeney, Hakenstad, Schemling, Holland, Hutson, Williams, Balke, Skinner, Clark, Stricker.
 Row Two—Madden, Nichols, Livick, Harrison, Croft, Scarcliff, Biesman, Lynts, Stanke, Hubbell, Stanke, Curran, Cunningham, Johnson, Hoffman.
 Row Three—Whittet, Voog, Hawkinstad, Berg, Jacobson, Whitford, Holland, Carrier, Rodenz, Nelson.

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"Gone at Forty"

IPPER blamed the eggs, and said he always would; Aunt Susan accused Nipper, and said she always would; Ezra Perkins suspected—but perhaps I'd better tell the story as I heard it and let you draw your own conclusions. This was the fifth summer vacation that Nipper had spent with Aunt Susan

Cattermaul, and even if her forty years of life and spinsterhood had left her skinny

and cranky, there were times, Nipper said, when she "wasn't so worse."

One afternoon Aunt Susan discovered alarming symptoms of emptiness in the egg-basket, so it was decreed that Nipper should harness up old Dobbin and drive out to the farm for eggs. Nipper had, as all boys have, a craving for companionship, and it was because of this that he stopped for Beany and the two drove out together. They got the eggs safely, and they brought the eggs home safely, and then, just for fun, they drove around to the other side of town. There might be a fight or something, Beany said. But on their way to the fighting district they passed an auction of household goods, and yielded to the desire to stop, look and listen. Old Ezra Perkins, rusty and pompous, was auctioneer and just at that moment the crowd was bidding on a "what-not" that he held before him. All the town knew that Beany was the "worst boy" of that county, so of course it was he who tempted Nipper first.

"Say, kid, 'bout how much chink you got?" he suggested.

"Me?" replied Nipper. "I ain't no millyunaire—ain't gota cent here or any-wheres."

"Nips, say, I dast you to bid on that stand anyway. Will ya go me?"

"I'm game. I will if you will. Huh?"

"Betcher life."

They left Dobbin to chew a hitching-post and strode indifferently into the crowd. Ezra Perkins held up an old Family Bible and called: "That's right, this gentleman bids fifteen cents—here's twenty—twenty-five—here, twenty-seven, twenty-seven—twenty-eight—still twenty-eight. It's worth more than that. Why, just think—that's right—raised to thirty—thirty, thirty, thirty now. Going, going at thirty going, going—gone at thirty!"

In a like manner were vases and bedspreads, pillows and tables auctioned off, and on each one Nipper and Beany bid, cautiously and fearfully, realizing the condition of their pockets. Then Ezra Perkins offered a baby's battered little crib. Beany bid and Nipper raised him, and may others follow their example. Stimulated by

the excitement Nipper again bid, recklessly—forty cents. Not until Beany punched him and said, "Gee, kid, you are going some," did he realize how rash he had been.

"Aw, it'll go fur more'n that. I won't get stuck," he answered, a little weakly.

But horror of all horrors, he heard old Ezra shouting:

"That's right, forty, forty, forty—going at forty, going, going—gone at forty." Nipper looked at Beany in terror and Beany looked at Nipper; then Beany stammered, shocked, "What-whatcha-goin' to do with it?" "I—I don' know."

"I—I don' know."
"Ya, goin' ta take it?"

"Naw-nothin' stirrin' here."

"You'll git pinched if ya don' pay fur it."

"Shut up, I won't either."

"Ya will, too."

"Well, 'taint my fault. You dared me ta first."
"Well, I never said ya had to put up forty cents."

"Well-"

But they compromised, Nipper suggested, "Le's us float along out o' here to the buggy n' drive home. It's purty near supper time, anyway. I betcha cow nobody seen me bid fur it."

As they sauntered out of the crowd Ben Burns, the village constable accosted

"Howday, b'ys. Been buyin' anything?"

"Huh?—speakin' to me?" said Nipper startled.
"Uh, yes—no, we didn't," said Beany shakily."
"Oughter stay while longer. Might see suthin."

"We-we jes' thought we'd-" said Beany giving Nipper a suggestive kick on the ankle.

"We'd watch—watch the crowd," finished Nipper.

Once in the buggy again with Dobbin trotting before, and the auction humming behind them they gained breath.

"What the dickens made ol' Ben talk to us, ya spose?" said Nipper.

"Betcher cow he seen ya."

"Come off, didn't either," said Nipper. Then he waxed confidential. "Say kid, if—if you'll keep mum 'bout this—this auction I'll—say, I'll be a real friend to you, 'n' I'll give ya anything I got if you'll keep your mouth shut on it. Promise."

"Sure—really, truly, cut-me-in-two-ly." This was binding and they rode homeward in awkward embarrassment—on Nipper's part. In vain he tried to speak lightly of it and change the topic of conversation, but at each attempt Beany met him half way with "digs".

"Aw, shut up, ya boob," cried Nipper at last. "Cantcha leave a fella' lone once in a while? If I hadn't had to get them durn eggs with this durn horse you wouldn't never 'a' had a ride, tall; gee! I wouldn't never a passed that ol' auction. Durn, it was them eggsses fault."

"Was not!" vehemently declared Beany, "was not!"

"Shut up, whadda you care, anyway?"

There was nothing about Aunt Susan's house that was different from every other New England house. It was long, with the barn attached by a woodshed, and stood on a corner with a picket fence running around it. It had a front door, used only on ceremonious occasions; a side door used always; and a kitchen door used as a passage-way to the woodshed and barn. Now you'll know how Nipper came home. He had dropped Beany at his house and driven into the barn, and after Dobbin and the buggy had gone to repose for the night he went into the woodshed on his way to the house.

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He wondered if Aunt Susan "knew". There was that blamed Mrs. Tanner, he mused. She'd probably told. She always told Aunt everything, and told things before they'd hardly finished happening. And she told things worse than they could possibly ever be, and Aunt always believed them. Nipper hardly dared to foarther. What would she do? What would the police do? He bought something but hadn't paid for it nor taken it. What if it was a crime, or anything bad like that. Was it? Why? Why not? He guessed it wasn't, but just the same he was "scared stiff" to go inside the house. He decided to meet Aunt as if nothing had happened.

So into the house he went, whistling a brave but strained little whistle. "Lo, Aunt," he called. There was no answer and Aunt was not there. "To make sure I'll yelp again," he thought. "Aunt Soo-zun," he shouted up the front stairs. There was not even an echo. What if she had gone to the auction, too, and seen him! He passed the hall mirror and saw his face reflected there. He really didn't look like a criminal; he appeared rather angelic, and in accordance with this countenance he ambled into the kitchen and got the supper ready. From the cupboard he clumsily hauled the cups and saucers and slammed them on to the red tablecloth. No more gracfully did he grasp the tin knives and forks and let them drop with a clatter on the dishes as a fork pierced his hand. Then came the napkins. He fought the bread in the bread-box and with his pocket-knife he tried to cut it. (He could not find the carving knife.) To be sure, the bread came out in ragged hunks with dirty smears all over it from the stained blade of his knife, used for various purposes. "What a good little boy am I", sang Jack Horner once and Nipper knew he was far superior to Jacky just then. His Aunt would certainly not punish him now. Nipper believed in preparedness, undoubtedly.

But while he was employing himself so piously, storm clouds were gathering. A neighbor had recognized Nipper at the auction, and had heard him bid on the cradle. When the auction was over and no one claimed the cradle Mr. Brown very kindly offered to take it along with his wagon load, and to drop it off at Miss Cattermaul's. Her nephew had gotten it, he said, so it must be hers but it did beat all, anyway, what she wanted with it. So he took it and left it at the front door. He knocked twice, but Nipper, engrossed in his righteous occupation, heard not. Mrs. Tanner shouted to him from across the street that Miss Cattermaul had gone away all dressed up. So the crib was left on the front steps to feed imaginations of the inquisitive passers-by coming home to supper.

Nipper set the jam on the table and found a plate of cold meat in the icebox that he put on, also. Butter, sugar and cream all followed and then the side door opened and in rustled Aunt Susan. She beamed upon her small nephew who went to greet her, pecked him on the cheek, and croaked: "Dear boy, I'm so sorry I let time fly so. I been down to see pore ole Mis' Cox. I went down the back way so I ain't seen nobody as I meant to when I started. I was so surprised when the clock struck six." She stalked into the kitchen and upon seeing the partly set table clasped her hands and exclaimed, "You dear boy, to do all that for your poor old Auntie."

"Aw, I didn't have nothin' to do so I thought I'd set the table a little. I didn't know what else to put on," said Nipper feebly, wondering if she "knew". "Kin I help you any more?"

"Well, you might give the canary some more water."

She glanced sharply at him and said, "Don't you feel well? You don't seem quite nachral, somehow."

Upon being assured that her nephew was enjoying the best of health she continued preparations for supper. That meal was eaten in silence, on Nipper's part, but Aunt chirped gaily all during the meal.

"Mis' Cox told me there's an auction this afternoon. I wish I'd a-went. I mighta seen somethin' I could use. Did you hear about it, nephew?"

"Yes'm. Beany 'n' me passed by it when we was driving but I guess they

"Just the same. I wish I'd a-went. One picks up handy things at these auctions.

Have more jam, dear boy."

Nipper was astonishingly devout, righteous, courteous and attentive to his aunt that sweet summer eve-if one can imagine those virtues combined and instilled into the soul of a twelve-year-old boy. In turn, Aunt was unwontedly kind and affectionate to her nephew that sweet summer eve. It was Nipper's happy qualities that prompted him to offer to feed the chickens and wipe the dishes. It was Aunt's kindly disposition that prompted her to refuse his aid, saying, "Dear boy, run out and play. The boys seem to be getting up a ball game in the side-street. Get your bat and mit, here behind the range, and get out. The air of these sweet summer evenings is good for you. Come in when it begins to get dark."

Nipper scooted and soon the game was on. Aunt washed the dishes and was standing out on the side porch feeding the chickens when Mrs. Tanner called to her

across the street. "How are you this evenin', Miss Cattermaul?"

"Fine, thanks. Be you well?"

"Oh, dear, no, I ain't at all. If I was I would 'a' went to the auction. Did you find anything there? I seen you went down the street and didn't come back till late.'

"I never went. I was down to Mis' Cox."

"Do tell! Why, I declare up an' down I seen Mr. Brown stop with somethin' from the auction and leave it on your front stoop. Ever'body's lookin' at it as they go by. They was wonderin' what you'd use it fur seein' as how you-you ain't never found your Prince Charming."

"Well, you musta been good and mistooken, Mis' Tanner. I never went to that auction at all." Flapping her apron viciously she went inside the door. "Sech insinuations I never seen. Some folks is so curious. Thank the good Lord I ain't."

Returning to the back yard to shoo the chickens to roost, she saw a crowd of people going down the street in front of her house. Each was straining his neck and laughing at something in her front yard, and then laughing more. "Mebbe there is some stock in what Mis' Tanner tole me. I ain't been to my front door since mornin'." She started up the path for her front yard.

"Home run, Nip!" shrieked the boys in the street. A ball came bounding over the fence into her yard, Nip dashing after it. He picked it up, and then—"Who'n the dickens brung that blamed thing here," he muttered. "That durn crib!" He

scowled and at the corner of the porch he saw Aunt scowling too.

Out in the street the boys screamed "Nip!" They looked farther and saw Aunt Susan's crib. She was saying, "Here, nephew, help me carry this into the barn. Some naughty boys have played this vulgar trick on your Auntie."

"Hee-hee," laughed the bad boys. "Li'l baby carryin' his own crib"-"goin'

to sleep in that tonight?"—"Auntie's li'l precious!"

"Them are naughty bad boys," Aunt was saying. "Don't you mind what they

say, dear boy."

"Dearest littul baby"—"Rock-a-bye-baby"—"Sleep tight so the bugs won't bite," jeered the boys in the street as Nipper and Aunt went around the corner of the house carrying the crib. Inside the barn door they set it; Aunt dusted her fingers on her apron and said, "there; please never mention it to any one. I wish't I could find out who done it."

"Do ya-say, want me to help ya little or somethin'? I feel kinda tired. I guess I poked a rib in when I was jumpin' over the fence. Want me ta spade the flowers little?"

Aunt turned on him suspiciously, and then at a second thought she assumed composure again. Boyhood ills come suddenly, she knew, and go even more quickly

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than they come, so she told him, "Yes, you might help. Here's the trowel. We'll

go round in front and you spade up my phlox and petunias."

Nipper followed behind her bobbing figure until they reached the flower bed bordering the wall of the house. "Get right down on your knees. You won't soil your trousers. Here's the trowel," were Auntie's orders. Nipper got down. "Yes'sum." He looked out in the street and the boys were gone. He was glad of that. Aunt puttered around and when the earth about the phlox was sufficiently loosened she piloted Nipper over to the hearts-ease and infants breath.

"Spade them, too," she muttered. "And' don't leave a single weed or stone." They were her garden's pride and the weeds must not multiply. So, with her mind on this bed, she did not hear the gate creak nor see Mr. Ezra Perkins approaching in an embarrassed manner. But Nipper saw. "Ole pussy-face," he muttered, then, "Evenin' Mr. Perkins." Mr. Perkins proceeded up the walk diffidently and left Nipper in fear and trembling, exclaiming to himself. "Why'd they ever have ole Ezra fur auctioneer? Course he wants to git hitched to Aunt and now he'll go an' blab it."

Ezra Perkins roused Aunt Susan from her revery of hearts-ease and infants

breath rather timidly.

"Beg pardon, Miss Cattermaul," he apologized, "I'm er-I er- I hate—I'm sorry to-er-er intrude—but I come—this is a business—call which—" Words failing him he drew from his pocket a paper which he presented her, saying, "It's merely the—bill for the crib."

"What crib, indeed?" flashed Aunt Susan. "I never once suspected you Ezry

Perkins!"

"Why, er-Sus-Miss Cattermaul, the crib your nephew bought for forty cents

at the auction this afternoon. I was-"

"I'll have you to understand my nephew never bought no crib. Some mean boys left a crib on my porch to insult me this afternoon but my dear nephew never bought or paid for it."

"No, ma'am, he didn't pay for it—so I brought the—this bill."

"Please explain yourself, Ezra," said Aunt, looking around to see if Nipper were in view. In view he was not, but within hearing he was, and glad of it.

"Patience, Susan," said Mr. Perkins, his courage grasping him. "Your nephew and the Bowen boy bid on this cradle—Mr. Brown up here saw them and he said he was goin' past here when the auction was over so he'd leave it. But didn't he deliver it—Susan?"

"Indeed he did but I was away and never found it till-I thought some rude

boys done it. That nephew of mine! It was a rather personal—"

Ezra touched her timidly on the arm, then jerked his arm away quickly as though conscious of having taken a liberty.

"Susan, its-its-I'm sorry this occurred, but-"

"I will not pay for it. No, I will not."

"But by law—"
"You must or—"

"No, I tell you, positively NO."

Ezra scratched his chin, then behind his ear, started to speak, checked himself,

then his bony calloused fingers folding and refolding the bill, he spoke.

"Susan. I—Susan, you been sayin' 'no' a good many, too many, years, and-er, and if you'd jus' say 'yes' fur once—I why, we'll keep the cradle here and not say nothin' about it. An—Perkins is a better name than Cattermaul, if you'll pardon me. You've had it nigh onto forty years now. Please, Susan, don't say 'no' again."

Aunt Susan didn't say 'no' and Nipper, behind the lilac bush whooped, "Gone

at forty!"

DOROTHY TOWNE.

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A Plea for the Negro

(WINNING ORATION.)

T was in the year of 1619 that a ship appeared off the coast of Virginia having on board a few of the dark skinned aborigines whose native home is Africa. The captain of the ship was allowed to land and sell his human freight. Others took up the business, and in a few years thousands of the natives of Africa were being brought to our shores to be sold into human bondage, to do the work of humans, but having only the status of slaves. Slaves, here in our own free land—in the land whose existence and institutions were conceived in the spirit which was written in our Declaration of Independence in these words: "We hold these truths to be self-evident. That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

From the small beginning of that Dutch ship, whose business was encouraged by the narrow, short-sighted statesmanship of the leading men of the Colonies, who maintained that to hold the black race in bondage was a blessing for the negro in so far that it gave him our superior religion and civilization, was precipitated one of the greatest wars in history, our Civil War, and which has now brought us face to face with the momentous issue as to whether or not, two distinct races can live together in peace.

In the past wherever two races have met, the white man's attitude has always been one of domination, of haughty superiority over the negro. Innumerable crimes have been perpetrated against the Black in the South. He has been lynched and burned at the stake in hundreds each year. He has been denied the use of the courts in securing justice. The South has consistently followed a policy of repression toward the Negro. This under a flag which has been a symbol of justice, a flag under whose folds the oppressed of all lands have sought refuge. This in a land whose name has been heralded as a synonym of opportunity. It is this attitude which has failed to give the Negro an equal opportunity with the white to educate himself and his children, to develop himself physically, mentally and morally, to avail himself of the institutions that indicate our progress and civilization. What an anomaly! That in the land of the free, the home of the brave, that we should deny opportunity to millions of human beings who are guilty of no other crime than that the Creator made them black.

The crimes committed against the Negro do not serve to uplift him. Neither do they benefit the South. Instead, every new crime acts as just one more mill-stone about the neck of the South, just that much more to overcome in its march of progress.

It is an axiom that justice is the basis of social order. It follows from this that it must be the basis of adjustment between the Negro and white here. This adjustment will be properly made only when our brothers of the South realize that the welfare of the inhabitants of that fair land, without regard to race or color is inseparably linked, that neither race can advance at the cost of the other. The narrow, bigoted policy of the South to disfranchise the Negro, exemplified in its famous Grandfather's Clause, which demanded that to vote a person's grandfather must have voted prior to 1860, must be discontinued, for such legislation is as mighty to drain upon the character and well-being of the South as it is a detriment and a hindrance to the progress of the Negro. A feeling of mutual trust between the two races, of a

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desire to help and advance each other is what is needed, and not the wish to retard and obstruct their welfare.

The primary adjustment to be made by the Negro is the economic. It is the Negro's lack of ability to conform to our economic standards, his inability to produce things efficiently and under American conditions that has given rise to so much friction between the two races. The common-school education with the Negro has been largely a failure, due to the fact that it has failed to help him in any effective way to adjust himself to our economic conditions. What the Negro needs is not popular education along the old lines, but industrial education, such is afforded at institutions like Hampton and Tuskegee. With this industrial foundation, with himself adjusted to our economic life, there will be a solid foundation on which to build the higher things of our civilization.

But this economic conformity of the Negro must have the good will and respect of both races. Its success—and on its success rests the future of both Negro and South—demands and compels the whole-hearted co-operation and sympathy of both races. There must be no mistrust on the Negro's part that this popular industrial education will only serve to make him a tool for the white man, "a drawer of water and hewer of wood." On the other hand, the Southerner must drop his short-sighted, bigoted policy of discouraging any advancement of the Negro, and adopt instead the true and higher view that anything which is done to benefit and uplift the Negro is as much of an advancement for the white of the South, as for the black.

This year is the 52nd anniversary of the Negro's freedom. It was only fifty-two years ago that Lincoln issued that greatest of all human documents, the Emancipation Proclamation, and in that half a century the Negro has made immense strides toward shortening the gulf which existed between the black and the white at the close of the Civil War. He has woven himself into the very life and achievement of the South. The Negro by environment and heredity is well adapted to the Southern climate. Since the rebellion, the South has made great gains in population, manufacture, and agriculture. If these gains are to be continued, the Negro must be allowed to contribute his part to them; for he has in his power to contribute one-third to the South's advancement, progress and civilization, or to the same extent, to act as a degenerating force, depressing, stagnating and retarding every attempt at achievement and improvement on the part of the South.

In the black man's advancement, and in his adoption of the principles and ideals of our government and civilization in the last fifty years, he has shown himself to be capable, and worthy of every means that is in our power to uplift and improve him. In our life as a nation may we seek to prove ourselves worthy of the heritage of our forefathers. May we equal their broadmindedness and liberality of view embodied in the Declaration of Independence, and give to the Negro that place in our Nation that every law of Christianity, of human brotherhood, and of humanity demands.

SANFORD SMITH.



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LAUREAN LITERARY SOCIETY
Sunne, Babcock, Doty, Barrett, Beiderman, McIntyre, Stafford, Burdick, Nelson, Birkemeyer, Schoenfeldt, Voog.
Berry, Jensen, Banett, Bunker, Slagg, Swift, McDonough, Tallard.
Olson, Burdick, Conway, Bardan, Cunningham.

The Laurean

The first girls' literary society was started in the year of 1914, with twenty-five members and has continued to keep that number up to the present time.

The society has indeed proven a success, for all of its members have always shown much interest and enthusiasm in the various undertakings of the society. The programs have consisted of debates, extemporaneous speeches, the study of parliamentary drill, and musical selections. Occasionally, we had social meetings, and every other week meetings were open to any visitors who might wish to attend.

Each year we have had an annual banquet; these banquets always proved very successful, and were among the most enjoyable social functions of the school year.

Under the splendid leadership of Miss Densmore, Miss Brunner, and Miss Stafford, we have felt that their interest and co-operation accomplished much in making our society stronger and more beneficial.

It is indeed with sincere regret that the senior members of the Laurean leave this year. The memory of the three years as members of the society will certainly be one of the pleasantest of their high school days. They earnestly hope that the Juniors and Seniors next year will continue the work of this society and if possible, improve it.



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DELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY
Stricker, Ellingson, Bruhn, Hubbell, Heidner, Saunders, Linnevold, Ratslaff, Carrier, Ehlenfeldt.
Hoffman, Tlarity, Cunningham, Schmeling, Larson, Beisman.
Nelson, Price, Dickinson, Gardiner, Ehlenfeldt, Kellogg, Holton.

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Delphian

The Delphian was formed in 1916 with twenty-four members. Clara Saunders was elected President and Miss Heidner, Adviser. A great deal has been accomplished, in debate, parliamentary practice and dramatics. Miss Heidner introduced what she called her "Clear Thinking Campaign." In debate, for instance, she suggested that we use original arguments. This plan worked out splendidly and the society has enjoyed some very hot debates. A great deal has also been gained in Original Composition and the Delphian expects to have some strong representatives in the Story Contest. The play "Men Not Wanted" will be given at an open meeting. It is hoped that all members will return next year with new enthusiasm.

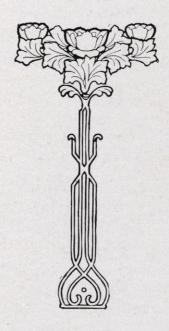
Officers for this year are:

President ... CLARA SAUNDERS

Vice-President ... EDITH GARDINER

Secretary and Treasurer ... FLORENCE KELLOGG

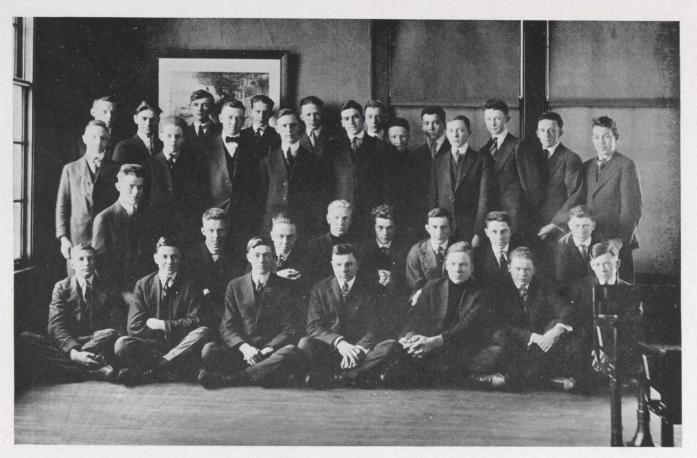
Sergeant-at-Arms ... FRANCES CARRIER



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ORPHELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

First Row-P. Jensen, R. Hartzell, A. Hanson, G. Lynts, S. Smith, G. Clarke, F. Thompson, C. McIntosh, C. McCarthy, F. Ellingson.

Second Row—R. Livick, S. Burdick, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Holt, Mr. Lameraux, H. Devine, G. Jensen. Third Row—C. Sweeney, P. Hubbell, J. Flagg, G. Brown, W. Shea, N. Clarke, M. Ogden, M. Thompson. Fourth Row—B. Sayre, R. Kellogg, J. McDonough, G. Page, R. Touton, K. Earle, J. Nichols.

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The Orphelian

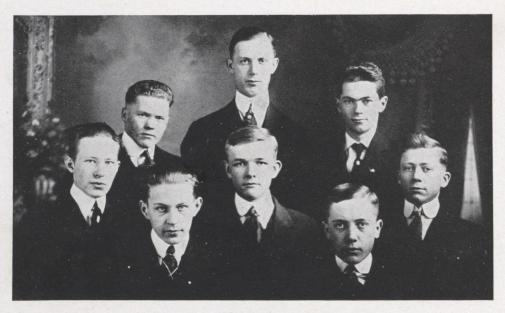
It was in the year 1911 that the first boys literary society was formed at E. H. S. under the name of the Orphelian. While this year's members do not know just what degree of excellence in oratory and debate the numbers of the society in its first two or three years attained, we can truthfully say, without any blemish of the braggard, that the society, this year, has reached a height in its debate and other literary work which its members in the past have seldom surpassed, and which few high school societies ever attain. This, of course, has been brought about by the wholehearted co-operation of its members.

With a membership of twenty-five, it produced two of Edgerton's finest debating teams, and wrought among its members as a whole, that rare accomplishment to stand upon one's feet and express one's thoughts in a clear and forceful manner.

Its work in extemporaneous debate and parliamentary drill helped its members more than anything else, to acquire that valuable asset of clear and forceful extemporaneous talk.

Theodore Roosevelt has said that there is nothing more valuable to any man, regardless of his walk in life, than the ability to speak, and speak in an accomplished manner. So, we say, that the members of the Orphelian will count their experience in it as one of the dearest and most valuable of their high school career, to be treasured throughout life.





K. Earle S. Smith G. Lynts

Mr. Holt W. Shea A. Hansen M. Thompson G. Jensen



C. Barrett

E. Bardeen E. Morrison M. Burdick E. Nelson Miss Stafford H. iss Stafford H. Voog M. Cunningham

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Debates

The season of 1916 closed one of the most successful debating years ever enjoyed by Edgerton, High School. About fourteen boys entered the tryout for the debates to be held with Reedsburg and fully ten girls worked for a chance at Ft. Atkinson and Janesville.

The question that the girls' teams debated was: Resolved, that Minimum Wage Rates be established by State Boards. The affirmative team consisting of Hazel Voog, Maxime Burdick and Cecilia Barrett remained at home and debated Ft. Atkinson, losing the decision one to two. The negative team composed of Eunice Nelson, Ethel Morrison, and Marie Cunningham met the Janesville High School girls at Janesville and defeated them two to one. The six girls and Miss Stafford who coached them are deserving of highest praise for their very excellent work in both debates and for showing the boys, that girls can do things.

The boys met Reedsburg on the question: Resolved, that a System of Military Training Designed to Furnish a Standing Army and Reserve Force of One Million Men be Adopted by the United States.

The affirmative team composed of Abner Hanson, Willard Shea, and Kenneth Earle, remained at home where they defeated Reedsburg by a unanimous decision. The boys of the negative, Sanford Smith, Maurice Thompson, and George Lynts were likewise victorious over their opponents by a two to one decision.

The credit for Edgerton's splendid showing in all of their debates may be attributed to the hard work engaged in by each member of the teams and especially to the very efficient coaching by Miss Stafford and Mr. Holt.

Wearers of Forensic E. '12 '16

L. Whittet C. Hubbell
G. Gardiner S. Smith
A. Thoreson W. Shea
E. Flarity Bernadine

E. Flarity
M. Henderson
E. Whitford

Bernadine Girard
Margaret Chamberlain
Lulu Scholl

Lulu Scholl H. Pratt Margaret Cunningham K. Earle Nyria Gile F. Curran Maxine Burdick G. Dallman Hazel Farman Ethel Morrison G. Lynts A. Hanson Hazel Voog C. Sweeney Cecelia Barrett F. Kellogg Marie Cunningham

F. Thompson
J. Boutelle

Eunice Nelson
Dorothy Towne

Nellie Bradley

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Annual Medal Contests

The annual contests this year were of higher class than ever before. Two new contests were introduced, the contest in original stories and the contest in original orations.

In the original oratorical contest, first place was awarded Sanford Smith and to him went the Tobacco Exchange Bank Medal. In this contest second place was awarded to Abner Hanson.

In the story contest, Clara Saunders received third place, Graydon Clarke, second, and Dorothy Towne, first. In securing first place Dorothy also secured the Mrs. T. B. Earle medal.

Rev. J. E. Harlin gave the medal to the winner of the Declamatory Oratorical contest. In this contest Kenneth Earle received first place and the medal. George Lynts was given second place.

In the Declamatory contest, winning the High School medal, Margaret Cunningham secured first place, Ruby Berry, second.

The T. B. Earle cup, awarded to the class winning the largest number of points, was won by the Seniors and 1916 will be engraved upon it to indicate this fact.

The program of the evening was as follows:

Music Junior Girls' Glee Club Child Labor Baxter Savre A Plea For the NegroSanford Smith "Gone at Forty" Dorothy Towne Music Senior Girls' Glee Club Quo WarrantoAbner Hanson The American InfamyGeorge Lyntz What Came to Dilly's HouseBernice Croft The Hundred and OnethRuby Berry



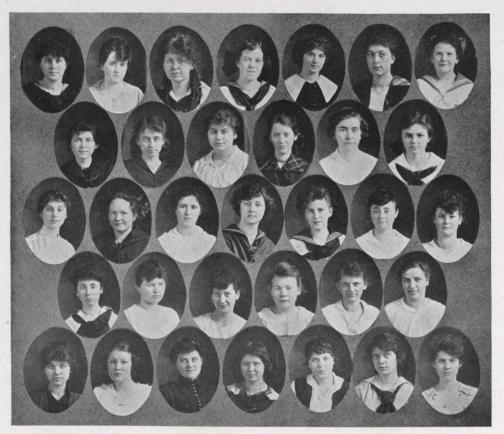
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SENIOR H. S. GIRLS' GLEE CLUB
McDonough, Bunker, Hubbell, Kellogg, Schoenfeldt, Beiderman, Dickinson, Mohr,
Chamberlain, Berry, Saunders, Dickinson, Holton, Schoenfeldt, Dickinson, Swift,
Gile, Linnevold, Barrett, Nelson, Barrett, Anderson, Babcock, Berg, Doty, Flagg,
Burdick, Towne, Birkenmeyer, Nelson, Jensen, Morrison, Burdick.

Senior H. S. Girls Glee Club

FIRST SOPRANO

Marie Babcock Inga Jensen Esther Bardeen Agnes Linnevold Cecelia Barrett Grace McDonough Jessie Beiderman Ethel Morrison Ruth Birkenmeyer Eunice Nelson Kathleen Saunders Elizabeth Bruhn Frances Bunker Ferne Schoenfeldt Maxine Burdick Geneva Schoenfeldt Marie Cunningham Hilda Schmeling Arna Dickinson Dorothy Towne Genevieve Chamberlain Pauline Dickinson Mildred Doty Katheryn Ellingson

SECOND SOPRANO

Gladys Anderson Kathryn Hubbell
Emma Berg Florence Kellogg
Margaret Cunningham Marie Slagg
Helen Dickinson Florene Swift
Beatrice Holton Ruby Berry

ALTO

Rosa Barrett Edna Hanson
Thelma Burdick Regina Mohr
Frances Carrier Clara Saunders
Nyria Gile Mary Stewart

Director—Miss Gulliford Pianist—Maxine Burdick

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JUNIOR H. S. GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Row One—Hutson, Johnson, Croft, Zacharias, Biessman, Stanke, Stanke, Hutson, Becker. Row Two—Phillips, Nelson, Rivenburg, Maltpress, Page, Nichols, Plauts, Strasen, Goedy.

Row Three-Jones, Cunningham, Price, Wileman, Bublitz, Livick, Bardeen, Nichols, Skinner, Mohr.

Row Four-Lenhart, Blank, Babcock, Marsh, Curran, Dickenson, Smith, Scarcliff, Hubbell, Hoffman, Nicholson.

Junior H. S. Girls' Glee Club

Dorothy Babcock Marvis Marsh Chlois Bardeen Ruth McIntosh Hilda Becker Ada Mohr Minna Beisman Esther Nelson Amanda Bublitz Eunice Nicholson Esther Croft Genevieve Nichols Gertrude Nichols Charlotte Cunningham Mary Curran Elizabeth Page Lorraine Dickinson Filma Phillips Laura Gaedy Clara Plautz Lillian Hoffman Justine Price Hattie Hubbell Louise Rivenburgh Ruby Hutson Louise Scarcliff Helen Skinner Emma Hutson

Pauline Jones Leona Stanke
Lillian Lenhardt Evelyn Stanke
Charlotte Livick Ida Strasen

Tilla Johnson

Eleanor Maltpress Esther Wileman

Rena Zacharias

Helen Smith

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BOYS' GLEE CLUB
Leary, Peters, McDonough, Hanson, Hartzell, Clarke, Clarke, Thompson, Smith, Strasburg, Johnson, Curran.
Schoenfeldt, Curran, Short, Lynts, Burdick, Earle, Ogden, Thompson, Thompson, Anderson, Kellogg, Teisburg, McCarty.

Boys' Glee Club

The boys' glee club was organized this year under the direction of Miss Gulliford, and held meetings on Monday night of each week. After hearing them sing one felt that their effort had not been in vain and that they had developed into a splendid glee club.

Following is the membership of this club:

First Tenor

Clarence McCarthy Lawrence Curran Sylvester Burdick Edward Thompson Elmer Johnson

Second Bass

Rolland Kellogg Norman Clarke James Curran Sanford Smith Kenneth Earle

First Bass

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Alfred Teisberg Graydon Clarke John Leary Edward Short Perry Anderson Abner Hanson Harold Thompson

Second Tenor

George Lynts Russel Schoenfeldt John Strassburg Chester Peters Mahlon Odgen John McDonough

Pianist—Maxine Burdick
Director—Miss K. Gulliford



The Senior Party

On December 17, 1915, the annual Senior party was held at the Academy Hall. The program was begun with a number of Christmas songs by the entire company after which there were inpersonations of the high school teachers. Hazel Voog impersonated Miss Hoen; Frances Bunker, Miss Heidner; Graydon Clarke, Mr. Gifford; and Frederick Ellingson, Mr. Lewis; Geo. Lynts, Mr. Holt. The impersonaters were splendid and sent the crowd into shouts of laughter by imitating the familiar expressions heard daily in the class rooms.

Then Santa Claus did his duty in the way of a grab bag and each guest received some gift. Some were fortunate enough to have verses accompanying their gift which they were obliged to read aloud.

The verse reading ended the program and the dancing began with Miss Helen Coon at the piano and Mr. Warren Coon at the drums. These instruments were helped along by the cheery squawking of horns and mouth organs received in the grab bag.

When "lights out" time came everyone turned regretfully for a last look at the Christmas tree and realized that this party was the last the class of '16 would give.

The Laurean Banquet

The Girls' Literary Society gave their annual banquet in the High School gym March twenty-first. It was intended to hold the banquet on St. Patrick's Day, but was postponed because many of the guests were attending the Milwaukee Tournament. However, St. Patrick Decorations were used and the gym was beautifully trimmed in green and white.

After a sumptuous banquet prepared by the Sophomore girls under the direction of Miss Hoen, the following program was given:

Welcome	OWNE
Reply SANFORD S	MITH
Vocal SoloEunice N	ELSON
Violin SoloTHELMA BU	RDICK
Play, "Aunt Matilda's Birthday"—Members of La	urean

Junior Prom

The Annual Junior Prom was held in Academy Hall on April 28. The hall was very prettily decorated in the Junior colors of green and white. The lattice work at one end of the hall was decorated entirely in green, while large white chrysanthemums covered the walls. The corners of the hall were decorated in the Senior colors, orange and black.

The concert and dance music was furnished by The Badger Orchestra from Madison. The concert was excellent while the music seemed to satisfy the dancers.

Between several of the dances a pleasing program was given. Miss Helen Coon favored the guests with a vocal solo in her ususal pleasing manner. Miss Erma Shoemaker gave an interesting reading. Last but, by no means least, was a Violin and Flute Duet by Misses Leona Post and Florence Jack. Needless to say, this was greatly appreciated; as both young ladies are musicians of exceptional merit.

Guests from the surrounding cities were present and all reported as having a most enjoyable evening. It is hoped that next year the Junior Prom may add to the reputation of this annual event.

Junior-Senior Banquet

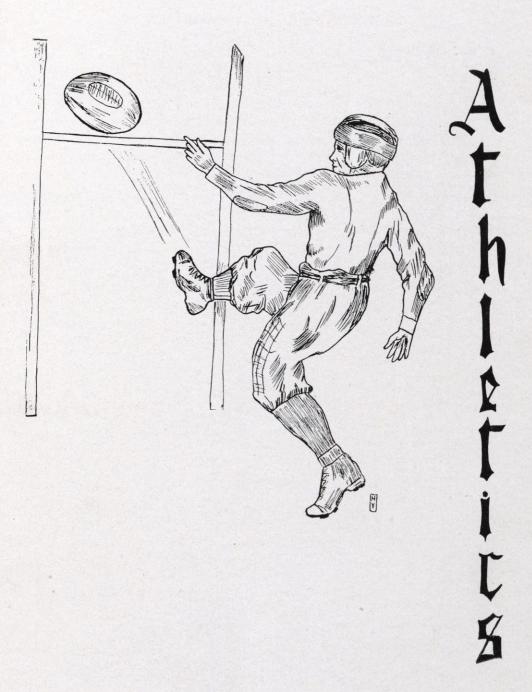
The annual banquet which is given by the Junior to the Senior class was the most successful this year of any given in the history of the school. A beautifully decorated gym, a splendid program, and a five course dinner that would cause a feeling of envy to come to the chef of the Waldorf-Astoria made the occasion one long to be remembered by the eighty-five banqueters present.

Occasions such as this annual banquet, entered into with the spirit which is always exhibited by the classes participating, cannot but help to make school life more worth while.

The Domestic Science department is deserving of a very great amount of credit for the splendid service and exceptionally well conducted banquet. It is to be hoped that as an annual affair the Senior-Junior banquet will continue.

Toasts responded to were:

The Seniors Norman Clarke
The Juniors Kenneth Earle
The Girls Abner Hanson
The Faculty HAZEL VOOG
The Boys EUNICE NELSON
Past Years Mr. Gifford
Coming Years Mr. Lewis
Class Spirit Mr. Holt



The Year in Athletics

OR a school of its size, the Edgerton High School has, during the last few years, built up a reputation for strong athletic teams which makes it known throughout the State. In basketball, or in football the E. H. S. teams have always been regarded with respect. For three years the football team has won from a school of the size of Janesville, has been defeated by but one touchdown by a Madison High team, a team which was generally recognized as a state championship team. We have been fortunate in winning almost all games against the smaller teams representing the smaller High Schools of Southern Wisconsin.

In basketball we have won three tournaments in five years. In one tournament our team was defeated by a score of 28-27 by Janesville, who later won the state championship. In the state championship tournament held at Milwaukee this year, we were defeated by Fond du Lac by a score of 15-14, Fond du Lac winning the tournament and championship.

Athletic spirit in the school, among members of the teams and in the community, has been of the highest order. The school may well feel proud of the spirit which is everywhere prevalent. To those citizens who have so loyally supported high school athletics much credit is due for our success, to them we heartily say "thank you."

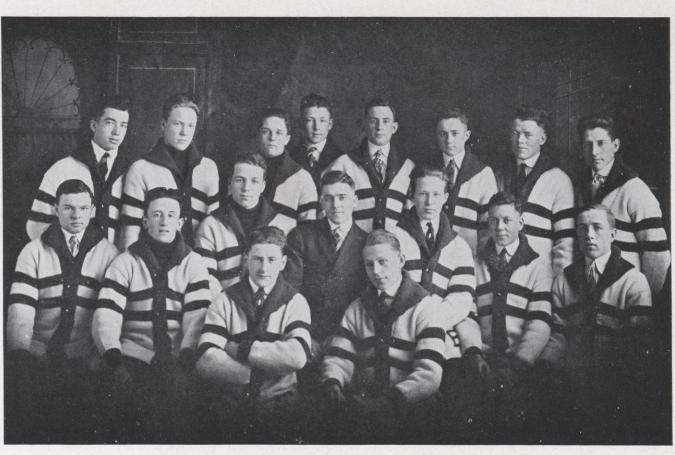
WEARERS OF ATHLETIC "E"-'12-'16

H. Maltpress W. McIntosh C. Ogden H. Sutton E. Whitford C. McCarthy R. Brown M. Johnson J. Boutelle C. Campbell E. Sweeney S. Brue H. Dawe R. Ford B. Ogden L. Ellingson Chas. McIntosh G. Ogden C. North L. Whittet K. Earle J. Campbell F. Devine

M. Hitchcock C. Sweeney G. Gardiner F. Thompson R. Williams M. Ogden L. Whitford N. Clarke H. Richardson W. Schmidt E. Short F. Curran S. Smith M. Nelson C. McCarthy G. Page G. Lynts R. Kellogg F. Kellogg J. Curran C. McIntosh R. Livick

R. Touton

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Thompson, Touton, Livick, McIntosh, Clark, Curran, Sweeney, Ogden. Page, McCarthy, Schmidt, Coach Lamoreaux, Smith, Kellogg, Short. Williams, Lynts

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Foot Ball

From the outset the prospects of last year's football team was very encouraging. With seven men left from the first team of the preceding season and several good men from the second team, the work of rounding out a good eleven seemed comparatively easy.

Our only setback was lack of a second team. We had plenty of material for one, but the boys did not seem to think it worth while to practice against the first team. Next year we hope this will not be the case.

Our schedule was an unusually hard one, including Madison, Ft. Atkinson, Janesville, Monroe, Stoughton, and Walworth. Among these were some of the strongest teams in Wisconsin, so we feel rather elated with the outcome of the games.

For next year we have some promising new material as well as eight of the squad who will return. We shall miss the wonderful work of Charles Sweeney, Francis Thompson, Rollin Livick, Clarence McCarthy and Sanford Smith, who will not return, as they graduate. Rolland Williams was elected captain of next year's team.

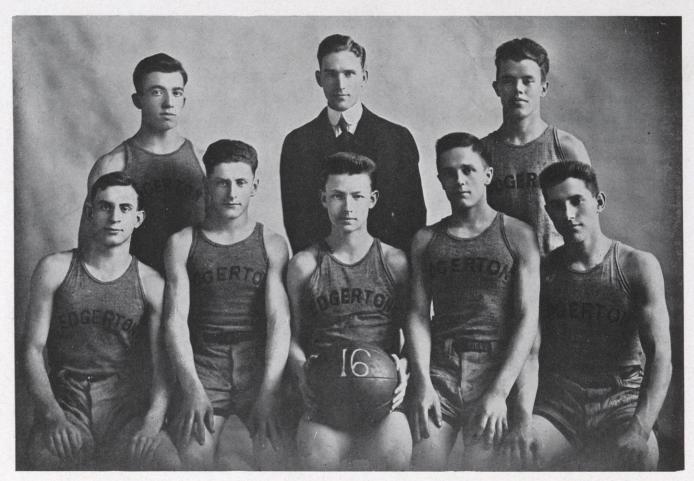
Below will be found the lineup and schedule for last season:

Charles Sweeney, R. End, Capt. Norman Clarke, R. Tackle Rolland Kellogg, R. Guard Francis Thompson, Center Gordon Page, L. Guard Mahlon Ogden, L. Tackle Clarence McIntosh, L. End Rollin Livick, Q. Back Rollin Williams, L. H. Back Edward Short, R. H. Back

Willard Schmidt, F. Back

Schedule.

Edgerton,	18 Janesville, 0
Edgerton	0 Madison, 7
Edgerton,	20
	14 Stoughton, 2
	32Walworth, 27
Edgerton,	7 Stoughton, 3



CHAMPIONS—SOUTHERN WISCONSIN Thompson, Coach Gifford, Sweeney, Clarke, Williams, McIntosh, Livick, Ogden.

The Season in Basket Ball

OW root, ye rooters, root! and toot, ye tooters, toot, for Edgerton High School turned out a basketball team which won the championship of Southern Wisconsin and came within one point of a state championship.

With a record of twenty-one games won and but three lost, winners of the Whitewater Normal Tournament and having played Fond du Lac, State Champions, a 15-14 game at Milwaukee, and above all else composed of seven players fundamentally gentlemen and sportsmen, the Edgerton High School proudly claims a record which has never been bettered in basketball.

The team was not only composed of players of exceptional ability, but were coached by a coach whose ideals of play were high and whose ideas of the fine points of the game were splendid. To C. W. Gifford is due unlimited credit for the successful year. At forward, Rollie Williams consistently demonstrated that he was the best man that high school rooters of the state could see in action. His teammate, Clarence McIntosh, was the scoring cog in the machine, he and Williams were chosen as all tournament forwards at Whitewater, Rollie being given the honorary position of captain. Norman Clarke at center was heady, a good jumper and splendid passer. Mahlon Odgen and Francis Thompson, big of physique, fast, and accurate passers were never outplayed during the season. Mahlon was picked at the state tournament as the best center in the state, a position which he played while Norman Clarke was out of the game due to sickness. The substitutes, Charles Sweeney and Rollie Livick, were valuable assets to the team. They were much superior to the average of high school players and of the kind who make a coach's heart glad, for when placed in a game they played as well as the regulars.

The splendid ability and spirit of the boys had its influence upon school and community. Never has a basketball team been so splendidly supported. Sending a special train with two hundred twenty-five students, business men and other citizens a distance of fifty miles to cheer a basketball team, evidences a rather hearty condition of affairs. With four of the present team back for next year, it is certain that the success of 1916 will be repeated.

Following are the scores of the past season:

Edgerton, 47; Cambridge, 23.
Edgerton, 43; Sun Prairie, 14.
Edgerton, 52; Milton Junction, 16.
Edgerton, 35; Janesville, 15.
Edgerton, 42; Reedsburg, 15.
Edgerton, 41; Milton Junction, 8.
Edgerton, 26; Stoughton, 21.

Edgerton, 37; Madison, 27.
Edgerton, 26; Stoughton, 11.
Edgerton, 26; Stoughton, 18.
Edgerton, 44; Ft. Atkinson, 18.
Edgerton, 44; Milton C. Seconds, 21.

At Whitewater Tournament.

Edgerton, 16; Oregon, 11.
Edgerton, 30; Ft. Atkinson, 13.

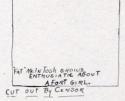
Edgerton, 23; Jefferson, 11.
Edgerton, 22; Beloit, 17.

At Milwaukee Tournament.

Edgerton, 19; Waukesha, 14. Edgerton, 24; Monroe, 20. Edgerton, 14; Fond du Lac, 15. Edgerton, 17; Ellsworth, 22.

WHITEWATER TOURNAMENT







FRANCIS, ROLLIE W., NORMAN HIT THE HAY AFTER EVERY GAME.





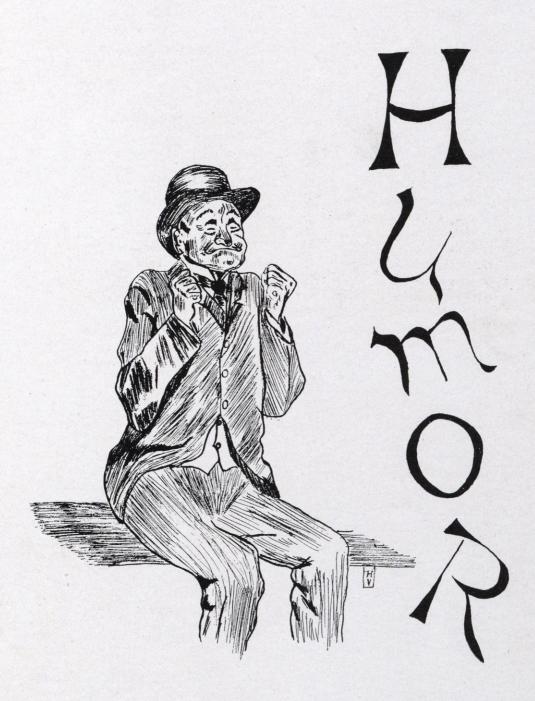
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Junior H. S. Basketball Team Rossebo, Kepp. Curran, Tallard, Coach R. F. Lewis, Jones, Gunnes.

Class Tournament Scores

Seniors 7 Seniors 16 Seniors 22 Juniors 28 Sophomores 9	Juniors26Eighth Grade15Sophomores21Eighth Grade6Eighth Grade6
Sophomores	Freshmen 5
Second Pl	Seventh Grade
JUNIOR HIGH Se Edgerton	Madison



Census of

Name	Nickname	Virtue	Weakness			
Marie Babcock	Bud	Eyes	Fussing			
2 Esther Bardeen	Snookums	Complexion	Shorthand			
7 Cecelia Barrett	Ceil	Height	Talking			
Rosa Barrett	Rosie	Dignity *	Fashion			
Emma Berg	Em	Friendliness	Study			
Jessie Beiderman	Pete	Principles	Candy			
Frances Bunker	Bunk	Quietness	Ambition			
Maxine Burdick	Max No. 10	Sweetness	Busy			
7 Thelma Burdick	Bub	Violin	Mahlon			
Francis Condon	Frank	Kindness	Nothing			
Mary Conway	Mike	Jokes	Meekness			
Ruth Croft	Rut	Way	Blushing			
Marie Cunningham	Shorty	Ability	Talking			
// Arna Dickinson	Miss Dickinson	Perfection	Neatness			
Kenneth Earle	Bo	Pep	Studies			
John Flagg	Iack	Cleverness	Ladies			
// Roy Hartzell	Ruf	Brains	Cracking Jokes			
Paul Jenson	Jens	Good Looks	Slowness			
Inga Jensen	Ingie	Small Voice	Rubies			
Rollin Livick	Jim Pewee	5 feet	Talking			
Clarence McCarthy	Dan	Dancing	Fussing			
Grace McDonough	Gracie	Cleverness	Grinning			
John McDonough	Johnnie	Being a Shark	Books			
Agnes McIntyre	Pat	Smiling	Whispering			
Eunice Nelson	Hans	Singing	German			
26 John Nichols	Jitney	Disposition	Sleeping			
Julia Olson	Ole	Wisdom	Boys			
Lloyd Peach	Peachie	Good Fellow	Talking			
49 Baxter Sayre	Dolly	Voice	Mammas Little Boy			
Marie Slagg	Bill	Talking	Teaming			
3/ Sanford Smith	Doc	Dancing	Yawning			
32 Mary Stewart	Molly	Neatness	Slowness			
97 Ella Sunne	Sunny	Good Nature	Dreaming			
7# Florence Swift	Flo	Sewing	Boys			
% Charles Sweeney	Chick	Debating	Writing			
Francis Thompson	Orson	Basketball	Physics			
Maurice Thompson	Kirby	Generosity	Blushing			
Hazel Voog	Norway	Reading	Talking			
99 Anita Tallard	Pete'	Minding Grace	Sunday School Teache			
HO Ruby Berry	Bake	Too distant	To be married			

Class of 1916

Ambition	Realization	Favorite Expression
Get married	Old maid	Ah, come on
2 Be a stenographer	Suffragette	I'm mad, I am
To be heard, not seen	Love in a cottage	For heaven's sake
#Get A's	Dressmaker	Oh gol
To teach	"Val"	Oh lordy
Domestic Science teacher	"Varsity"	Sure enough
Dressmaker	German teacher	Mother will lambaiste me
Concert Pianist	Actress	Oh kid, how darling
Go with a Junior	Ambition realized	Huh, I don't care
More Knowledge	Pock agent	Unknown
//To graduate	Authoress	Oh cats
Commercial teacher	Hair dresser	Why!
3To have fun	Same	Oh soup
//To be seen, not heard	Happy spinster	Land sakes
President	Acrobat	Hello Blumky
& Electrician	Policeman	Well, then, I don't know
// Actor	"Chef"	Cut it out
//Telephone operator	Beauty doctor	Damit
79 Politeness	Alderman	Oh kid
To be everybody's friend	Principal	Absolutely can't be
A fusser	Matchmaker	You're out of luck
Retain childish ways	Single blessedness	Oh Pete
Plumber	Blacksmith	Oh get out, I'm in a hurry
2 Go to Normal School	Living in Stoughton	Oh Moses
School teacher	Dancing teacher	Oh shucks
(Grocer	Lawyer	Where'd you get it
English teacher	Jitney show pianist	By grady
(Lawyer	Janitor	Silence
A fusser	Cartoonist	You poor Swede
Get married	Cook	Have a heart
To take a final	College athlete	You're crazy
Lady of leisure	Ditto	Goodness
To all in love	Laura Jean Libby II	Oh fiddle
Cabaret dancer	Millionary	It makes me so mad
Making money	Jack of all trades	Gee mighty
Orator	Physics teacher	You're out of your head
Debater	Dancing master	Aw quit it now, will you
Edgerton society belle	Same	How perfectly beautiful
Ditto —	Northwestern	You little squeezisks
Ditto	Club woman	Hello dearie

Leap Year Catches

OUNG Ladies of the High School, Leap Year will soon be gone and you are certainly allowing golden opportunities pass by. In order that you may improve the few remaining weeks we will publish a list of the eligible young men, with some advance knowledge of their dispositions, customs, traits and prospects. If you cannot find what you want in this list, you are hard to suit, but it may be we have omitted a few who are worthy of being mentioned.

John McDonough—He is just the right age to consider the matter and should be approached when he is not busy with Mr. Gifford. He is as steady as a clock and needs some one to tell him a little more about electricity. He will be a handy man around the house as he is a good judge of porterhouse steak and is always well informed on the price of eggs.

John Flagg—Fine looking, stylish, and one of the kind of whom you would be proud to say to your friends, "I captured him." At times a most wild and fierce temper here manifests itself, but this can probably be calmed if taken in time. If you get him you won't have to wait until you are old and wrinkled before you will be known in society circles.

Clarence McCarthy—Here is a full-blooded Irishman for some one. Witty and a clever student. He will do his best to make his wife the happiest woman in town. He is tired of single life and is waiting for some young lady to call. Of course, only suffragettes need apply.

Roy Hartzell—Has almost passed the age of fickleness and frivolity. He is a little daffy on dancing, but will soon outgrow this. He is getting better looking every day, but will fade if not taken by some good girl. Roy will turn over his pay envelope every Saturday night.

Lloyd Peach—Here's a hard one to capture but don't lose hope, for it may not be true that he is Cupid proof. He is young, but will be willing to settle down and stay at home with the right girl. He has shown no weakness for the fair sex as yet, but if gone after in the proper way, it may be possible to gather him into the ranks. He devotes too many hours to study and needs a honeymoon vacation.

Graydon Clarke—Here is a chance for the theater-goer to obtain a leading man in a little comedy of domestic bliss, to whom she could have sole title and deed. He is warranted to run the whole gamut with evenness and harmony. Though he is not full rounded and symmetrical, he is precocious and innocuous. Only church-goers wanted.

John Strasburg—How have you overlooked him? His sunny disposition combined with his good prospects foretells that he cannot long escape entanglement in the matrimonial meshes. He is a good housekeeper and his wife will have no cause to worry over domestic help. He will always see that the floors are well swept and the furniture dusted, as he excels in that line. He is too good-natured to refuse.

Willard Schmidt—Never on the streets after the curfew rings. He has been regarded as one of the hopeless cases, but shows signs of weakening. He possesses a combination of attractive qualities, and would make such a hit with the people of the house that you would not need to have the funny supplement of the Chicago Her-

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ald. There may be some strife over landing this valuable catch, but the girl who wins will never have cause to regret the struggle.

Lester Doerr—Handsome, obliging, gentle as a kitten, but becoming more shy as the years go by. Many a girl has cast longing eyes in his direction, but he has escaped. He is a bit bashful and it may require a few advances on your part. His theme, "The Sweetest Girl I Know," has gained great popularity. Only girls with light hair and blue eyes need propose.

James Livick—At last we come to the possessor of the smile that neither Sopolio nor Pear's soap is guaranteed to wash off. This happy fellow is always quiet, yet makes his presence felt. He would prove a most obliging and cheerful partner through matrimony's rocky road.

Willard Shea—Here's a modern Apollo. Handsome, dignied, and graceful; with a complexion that even the Gods envy. He would love his wife ardently. She would never have cause to worry over financial affairs, as he is a great student in finance and can give a sound, hypothetical demonstration of the complex question, "How can I support a wife on fifty cents a week?" Call him Hober and you'll have him.

Edward Short—He is somewhat bashful but nevertheless, he causes the young ladies to look in awe. His modest character makes him more attractive. His shy looks and smiling dimples have been the cause of more than one broken heart. Here's a chance of a life time, don't pass it by.



Jombstones seen in the Eigerton cometery some years hence



Limericks

Perry Anderson-

There once was a student named Perry Whose head was exceedingly hairy His friends said "you mut, Get your hair cut, It looks too heavy to carry."

Clarence McIntosh-

There once was a Junior called "Yutch" Who played basketball like the Dutch He wasn't to blame For liking the game, Because they now call him "None Such."

Russel Schoenfeld-

He sure is some cute little "Russ," Tho new with the girls to fuss; He has started out right, In this hard, hard fight, And now is a regular cuss.

Jessie Beiderman-

This little maid is lank and lean And always heard before she's seen; Tho you never can pass, Without hearing her gas, She's got lots of good stuff in her bean.

Ruth Birkenmeyer-

A beautiful maiden named Ruth, Admits that she has a sweet tooth; But if she'd forget it, She'd never regret it For she's loosing her beauty and youth.

Gerhard Jenson-

Ah! here is a loveable lad With eyes so big, blue, and sad He's a neat little chap With an innocent map, Oh, no; he's never a bit bad.

Hazel Voog-

Hazel has heaved many sighs And worried a lot of the guys; With her moss colored hair And complexion so rare, She sure is not hard on the eyes.

Lowell Slagg-

Our Slagg is remarkable bright, And I'll wager that just at the sight Of his soulful eyes And his modest ties Your being would thrill with delight.

Stars in Popular Plays

Madame Butterfly
Peg o' My Heart
GrumpyLeland Whitford
The Littlest Rebel
The Fire Fly
Loves Labor Lost
Daddy Long Legs
Watch Your Step
In the Frame of Public FavorBonnie Rossebo
A Winning Miss
The Man of the Hour
The Smiling Husband
Such a Little Queen
The Suffragette's Hubby
One Girl in a Million
Polly of the Circus
Midnight Frolics
Fluffy Ruffles
The Easiest WayOrson Thompson
The Prince of To-Night
Nearly a King
He Comes Up Smiling
A Good Little Devil
Within the Law
The Girl Question
The Flirting Princess
The Dancing Doll
Such a Cute Little Tot



FLUNKER'S UNION

Chairman—Sanford Smith
Members—Arna Dickinson, Emma
Berg, Beatrice Holton, Abner Hanson, John McDonough, Agnes Linnevold, Willard Shea, Ethel Morrison

FUSSER'S UNION

Grand Excellent Fusser-in-Chief-Charles Sweeney First Instructor—John Flagg Assistant Instructor-Willard Schmidt Charter Members-Mahlon Odgen, Norman Clarke, Clarence McIntosh, Paul Jenson, George Lynts, Rollie Livick, Percy Hubbell On the Waiting List—Baxter Sayre, Raymond Madden, Willard Shea, Graydon Clarke, Roy Hartzell, Lloyd Peach, John Strasburg, George Brown

BLUFFER'S UNION

President—Kenneth Earle
Vice-President—George Brown
Secretary—Alfred Teisberg
Treasurer—Jessie Beiderman
Members—Margaret Earle, Mahlon
Ogden, Mary Stewart, Rush Touton,
Rollie Livick, Grace McDonough

WHISPERER'S UNION

President—Hazel Voog.
Vice-President—James Curran
Secretary and Treasurer—Mary Conway

Active Members—Anita Tallard, Marie Babcock, Harold Thompson, Willard Schmidt, Chas. Sweeney, Marie Cunningham

1916

Results of Vote of H. S. Students

Handsomest Man-Rush Touton Biggest Grind-Kenneth Earle Greatest Doll-Paul Jenson Most Childish—Chick Sweeney Greatest Dude-John Flagg Biggest Fusser—Baxter Sayre Best Natured Boy-Rollie Williams Greatest Talker Boy-Lester Hartzell Most Quiet Boy-Pewee Livick Puniest Boy-Francis Thompson Worst Loafer—Alf Teisberg Wittiest Girl-Inga Jenson Greatest Grind-Mary Conway Greatest Bluffer-Arna Dickinson Greatest Talker-Jessie Beiderman Quietest Girl-Ella Sunne Most Bashful-Marie Babcock Best Natured Girl-Eunice Nelson Greatest Doll-Hilda Schmeling Most Stylish-Julia Olson Puniest Girl-Ethel Morrison Sweetest Girl-Beatrice Holton Loudest Girls-Florene Swift Bookworm—Hixon Knapp Worst Arguer-Doc Smith Hot Air Boy-Maurice Thomson

Fresh Air Boy—Roy Hartzell

Most Studious—Percy Hubbell

Most Gentle—Graydon Clarke

Ladies' Man—Russell Schoenfeldt

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Senior Alphabet

A—stands for Arna, studious and meek,

The virtues of knowledge she ever doth seek.

B-stands for Baxter, a very good boy,

His teachers delight and his dear Mamma's joy.

C—stands for Citizenship, and Cele Barrett too, Her work in that subject is envied by few.

D's-are debaters, our best girls and boys,

But the D's that are duncees offset all these joys.

E-stands for Emma, the best in her class,

And stenographer Esther, who always will pass.

F-is Florence, winsome and fair,

One of her charms is her kinky brown hair.

G—is for Grace, always happy within, Irish blue eyes and a charming grin.

H—stands for "Hans," both songster and shark, Every endeavor to her is a lark.

I—stands for Idiots, if you think you will find, Any in this class, you'd best change your mind.

J—stands for two Jensons, Inga and Paul, They're not even related, that's the joke of it all.

K—?—Why, that's Kenneth, a yeller sublime,

His pep in cheer leading makes a hit every time. L—is Pewee Livick of sub-basketball fame,

Whenever put in he always helps win the game.

M's—Oh, how many! three Marie's "Mike," Maxine, They're always heard yelling: "Three cheers for '16!"

N—stands for Nichols, who makes us feel dizzy, When he sails by in his little Tin Lizzie.

O-is for Orson, called Physics shark,

You'd better look out—his bite's worse than his bark.

P—is just Physics, Seniors own delight,

They love it at all times—noon, morning and night.

Q—is a puzzler, questions, quizzes, and quick, We have all three here, so just take your pick.

R—stand for Rosa, and also for Roy, Some cute couple, this girl and this boy.

S—is "Sixteen," and Seniors to boot,

And take it from me, everyone is a beaut. T—stands for Tallard, who made a sensation,

When she set her cap for that Madison flirtation.

U—is just Us, and believe me its enough,

There's no other class can put up such a good bluff.

V—stands for Voog, an artist for sure, It's because she's a Senior she looks so demure.

W—stands for "Willies," we get at quiz time,

As you well know they're no reason nor rhyme.

X—is the mark we try always to get, There's no other class beaten us to it yet.

Y—stands for You, whom we hope won't be bored. For to have that happen we cannot afford.

Z—is for Zealous, and stands for us all, In studies, athletics, basket and football.

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Crimson Employment Bureau

Situation Wanted—As an agent for complexion beautifier and tooth powder—Willard Shea.

Situation Wanted—Not very heavy work as I am an invalid. Hours preferred—11:55 A. M. to 12 M.—Orson Thompson.

Situation Wanted—A position in a circus would do very nicely as the "Fat Man."—Harold Thompson.

Situation Wanted—As Editor of the Heart and Home Problems in any leading daily paper, giving advice to those who have loved and lost.—Mary Stewart.

Situation Wanted—As a husband to a mild-tempered woman, one who would chop the wood and build the fires preferred.—Rolland Kellogg.

Situation Wanted—As an Opera Singer. Some location where I will not be arrested.—Graydon Clarke.

Situation Wanted—A pretty young man wants a position attracting young lady shoppers to bargain sales.—Roy Hartzell.

Situation Wanted—As a tutor in Geometry; pupils who will pay in advance preferred.—Geo. Lynts.

MISCELLANEOUS ADS

For Sale—Fine pair of baby shoes; too small for me, too large for the baby.—Mr. Lamoreaux.

Wanted—Pupils in singing; ladies preferred.—Clarence McIntosh.

For Sale—Pictures in any pose desired, of John Sidney Flagg, taken with my little camera.—Mildred Doty.

For Sale Cheap—Several dozen old cuds of chewing gum, that still contain some flavor.—Rush Touton.

Wanted-Pupils in all kinds of fancy dancing.-Walter Hadden.

For Sale—Several pairs of old silk socks; in all the latest shades (slightly faded).—Paul Jenson.

For Sale—Hair Dye, a wonderful discovery gauranteed to dye red hair a deep chestnut.—Harry Devine.

Wanted—Pupils in Elocution; any style you desire.—Marie Babcock.



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"MAMMA'S BOY"
Baxter Sayre
Playing Leading Role

Show over at 8:30 Every Evening The Hit of the Season

John and Mildred

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Starring
Norman Clarke
Catchy Beauty Chorus

STOP! LOOK!

Gerhard Jenson
Presents the
Great French Actress
Mlle. Schmelling
In the Foremost Production
of the Age
"THE MODERN EVE"

(Scene Shifter, Chas. Sweeney)

Rush Now On to See

"THE PET OF THE PETTICOATS"

Starring Harold Hall Chewing Gum Furnished Free to All Spectators

Vaudeville Stunt Between Acts by Mary Stewart and Lloyd Peach

LISTEN!

Seven Wonders of E. H. S.

Chick Sweeney's Holiness.

Cecilia Barrett's Tongue.

Roy Hartzell's Bashfulness.

Sam Smith's and Sub. Burdick's Hair.

Clarence McIntosh's Sleeplessness.

Marie Babcock's Ideas of Feminine Superiority (Absurd)

Graydon Clark's Fatness.

Wouldn't It Jar You to See

Mary Conway not talking. Sanford Smith reading nursery rhymes, Ella Sunne kidding with the boys. Arna Dickinson flunking in Physics. Clarence McIntosh really animated. Lowell Slagg kissing a Senior girl. Nyrgia Gile in the Salvation Army Baxter Sayre reading "Smart Set." Irwin Mohr fussing Rosa Barrett. Anita without Grace. Abner quiet and demure. Paul Jenson not dolled up. Marie Cunningham not working. Mildred Doty without her John. Ethel Morrison "raising thunder." James Curran really quiet.

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Side Show Artists

FAT LADY—Geneva Schoenfeldt—Mademoiselle weighs over 2000 lbs. SNAKE CHARMER—Hazel Ellenfeldt—Madam charms the most poisonous reptiles in existence.

WILD MAN—Sanford Smith—Very dangerous, was captured with difficulty from the wilds of Africa.

GIANTS-Lawrence Curran, Eddie Thompson, warranted not to shrink.

SMALLEST LIVING MAN AND WOMAN—Gordon Page and Katherine Hubbel.

LIVING SKELETON-Francis Thompson, actually will float in the wind.

FANCY TOE DANCER—Ethel Morrison, Panvolas rival.

HAND ORGAN MAN—John McDonough. (Steady Grinder, Irvin Mohr).

THE CELEBRATED TIGHT ROPE WALKER—Clifford Shaw, can balance perfectly 100 feet in the air.

SLEEPING BEAUTIES-Roy Hartzell, Harry Devine.

THE ATHENIAN BEAUTY—Lester Doerr, A Modern Apollo, highly prized.

THE SKATING WONDER—Charles Sweeney illustrates all the latest dance steps on roller skates.

TRAINED MONKEYS—John Strasburg, Graydon Clarke, Fredrick Ellingson do many difficult trapeze stunts.

SWORD SWALLOWER—Laurence Kepp. —

THEIR FAVORITE SONGS

John Nichols-'The Little Old Ford Rambled Right Along.'

Mary Stewart-'No Wedding Bells for Mine.'

Clarence McIntosh-'My Rose From the Garden of Girls.'

Ralph Wileman-'Nobody Loves a Fat Man.'

Perry Anderson-'You Are the Ideal of My Dreams, Oh, Myrtle.'

Willard Shea—'I Could Love Most Any Girl.'

Mildred Doty-'Why Did You Make Me Care.'

Percy Hubbel-'I Want to Go to Frisco.'

Mahlon Odgen-'I Love a Lassie.'

James Curran—'I'm on My Way to Dublin Bay.'

Rose Barrett—'I Love My Highland Laddie.'

Rush Touton—'Sing Rock a Bye Baby to Me.'

John Leary—'This is the Life.'

Kenneth Sayre—'When the Grown Up Ladies Act Like Babies.'

Geo. Brown—'Glorious.'

Alfred Teisberg-'School Days.'

Jessie Beiderman—'That's How I Need You, (My Physics Pony.')

Mr. Lewis-'I Want a Little Bungalow.'

Rollie Williams-'My Home is in Heaven, I'm Just Here on a Visit.'

Archie Saxby-'Way Down Yonder in the Corn Feld.'

"So Long"

Our work is done, our song is sung, We can lie down to sleep;

To sleep? Oh, No! Did some one dream?

The blows are yet to reap.

You've read the jokes—at some you've smiled, At some you're raving mad; You'd like to thrash the bunch of us, You think the Editor a cad.

But smooth your ruffled feelings, friends, 'Twas only done in fun;
We meant a laugh for everyone,
And injury to none.

Perhaps you think t'was done for spite, But there you're wrong, we fear; So please cheer up—don't take it hard, For people have to laugh, my dear.

In years to come when you look back, You'll wonder why you were sore; You'll think how funny it all was, And then you'll laugh some more.

Then smile at other people's jokes, And smile at those of thine; And smile some more in later years, For the jokes of Auld Lange Syne.

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School Books of all kinds. Tablets and Note Books. Pencils
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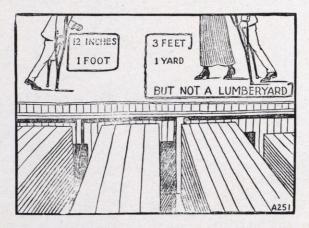
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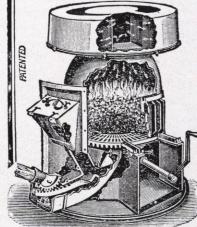


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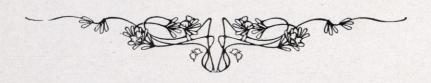
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