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

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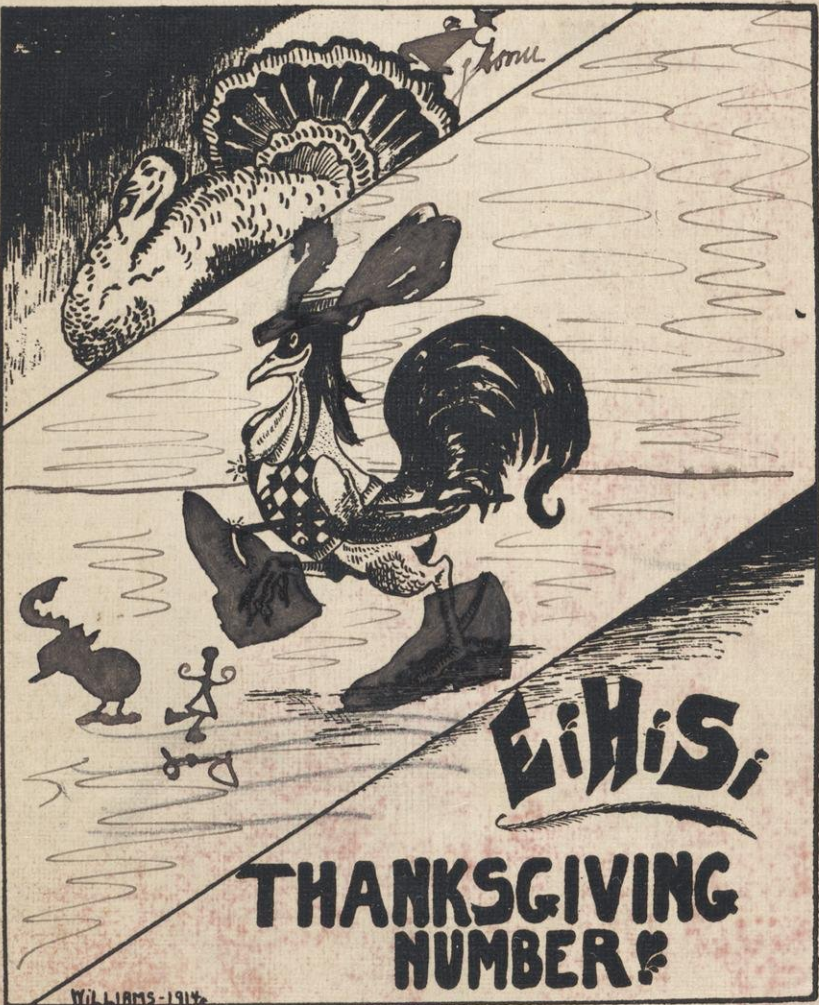
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Glenn Thompson
1911

THE-CRIMSON

- 1911 -

By Glenn



Advertisers' Catalogue

Amusements

Lyric Theater
Scenic Theater

Banks

First National
Tobacco Exchange

Book Store

Frank Ash

Bakery

City Bakery

Barber Shop

A. W. Shumway

Clothing Stores

C. H. Babcock
Shelley, Anderson & Farman

Candies, Cigars, Etc.

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

Collection Agencies

Fred W. Jenson

Drug Stores

W. G. Atwell
H. D. Stappenbeck

Dry Goods

Ratzlaff Bro.
Pringle Bros. & Keller

Garage and Machine Shop

Fred Carrier

Grocery Stores

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

Hardware Stores

J. D. Hain Estate

Hotel

The Carlton

Insurance Agencies

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E. M. Ladd
F. W. Jenson

Jewelry Stores

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

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Willson Bros.

Laundry

City Steam Laundry

Livery

Joyce & Ellingson

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Peters Bros.

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T. A. Clarke

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Kaufman Bros.

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All Kinds of Auto Repairing

Agent for the Imperial Auto

F. P. CARRIER, Prop.



Ladies' Gold Watches

\$10.00, \$12.00 and up

**Gent's Open Faced
Watches**

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

John Spencer & Daughter

Babcock's Clothing Store

TAKE NOTICE

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

Strauss Bros.

**Made to Order Suits
and Overcoats**

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

Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed

**All Linings Warranted
for one year**

NORTH & WENTWORTH

REAL ESTATE *and* LOANS

Over Postoffice

Tobacco Exchange Bank

Edgerton, Wisconsin

Capital \$50,000

Surplus \$30,000

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

Weather Man Says, Cold Weather

We Say Overcoat Time

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

Shelley, Anderson & Farman

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

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

THE CRIMSON

Volume Two.

NOVEMBER 1911

Number Two.

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

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JUST IN TIME

"No, you cannot play on the team Saturday, Tom," said Mrs. Fisher.

"But why? You've let me play every other time and now just when I'm needed you say, 'No,'" burst forth Tom.

"You know why, Tom. Your ankle is not strong enough to stand the rough playing, and I am afraid you will make it worse," replied his mother.

"Oh! my ankle is all right now, mother, and I've got to play this game; we couldn't let them beat us this time after holding the championship for three years," said Tom.

Mrs. Fisher did not want to argue so dropped the question and began talking of other things.

Saturday came and with it, the game. Tom went down town early and did not return for luncheon, but telephoned he wouldn't be back until evening. The game was to be called at two-thirty. The fellows were all excited, but the thought of losing the game kept running through their minds. The fact that Tom wasn't going to play made them all feel blue, because he was one of the best fellows on the team.

Afternoon arrived and the fellows were all in the gymnasium waiting for the visiting team to get ready to go on the field. When the game at last started the fellows roused their dull spirits and went into it with all their might. Tom was sitting on the bench with the subs, watching every movement of the game with much excitement and interest. The first quarter ended with the visiting team ahead. The second with the same result. This was too much for Tom; he rushed to the gymnasium,

got into a suit as quickly as possible, and came back ready to substitute if any were needed. He had forgotten his mother's words and thought only of the honor of his school.

One of the fellows at this moment was knocked out and could not return to the field. Tom took his place, and from that moment there was a different attitude among the boys. They seemed to play with new life and new spirit. Tom knew just what to do and they began gaining until at last they were ahead. Just as Tom made the last touch-down fortune turned against him, he was thrown to the ground with such force that his ankle was broken and he was knocked senseless. They carried him off the field, yelling and singing of their victory, but at the same time handling him with the greatest care.

He was taken home and the first words he said when he regained consciousness were, "Did I get there before I fell, fellows?"

One of the boys answered, "You bet you did, Tom, and we beat them all right this time, but it was all through you that we did it."

"I am glad that I played now," said Tom, "even if I do have to stay at home for weeks, my broken ankle does not hurt me half as much as defeat would have."

MARY ELLEN WESENDONK, '13

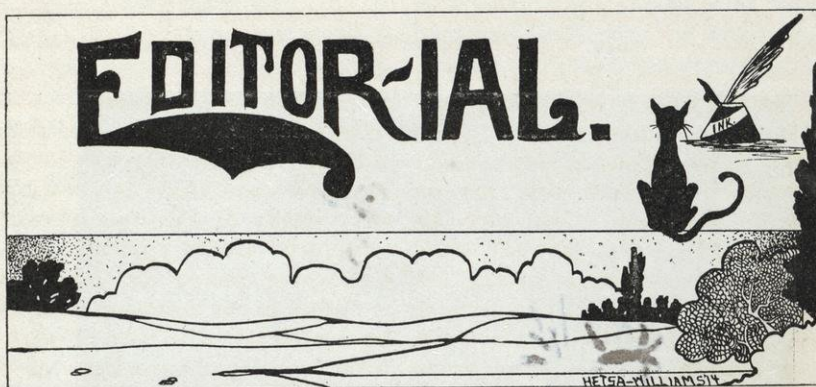
Dr. Brown of the State Anti-tuberculosis League, who spoke before the school a short time ago, gave a very interesting talk on the dread disease which the association is striving so earnestly to prevent and exterminate. The doctor believes that within thirty years, if proper precautions are taken, consumption will be unknown in this country.

Consumption, in the early stages, has been proven highly curable so a case may no longer be looked upon as hopeless but a person should watch carefully for any indications of the disease since beyond a certain advanced stage death is practically sure. Signs of tuberculosis are:—a continuous cough, spitting, and a slight fever coming on from about 11 o'clock in the morning and lasting until about 3 in the afternoon. Whenever any of these signs are noticed, it is best to see a physician at once.

Not only is tuberculosis curable, but it is almost entirely preventable by a very simple means—simply sleeping with the window open, or out of doors. Besides absolutely preventing consumption, this simple expedient will also raise one's standings 10 per cent (Mr. Holt says 25 per cent) according to Dr. Brown.

No matter whether we have consumption or not we should be very careful in our every day actions not to expose anyone to the germs of the disease which may be in our systems, by incautious spitting, coughing, the use of public drinking cups or the roller towel, for the disease is highly contagious and the germs which our system may be strong enough to resist, may cause the death of a weaker individual. It has been proven by scientists through the examination of a large number of dead bodies that over 90 per cent of the inhabitants of the earth are the victims of the disease at some time during their lives, most of them without knowledge that they are afflicted.

So in the future remember these cautions, otherwise you may be responsible for the death of some of those nearest and dearest to you, a
MURDERER



Halloween was certainly a gala occasion this year! Everything in the vicinity received its share of attention, especially our high school building. A passerby at about nine o'clock, Halloween night would have been surprised at the ingenuousness of the decorations which had just been added to that seat of staid learning. The roof of the engine room was the resting place for three of the best buggies that could be obtained from the neighborhood (nothing was too good for our building,) chairs and waste baskets were hanging from every window by long purple and white streamers, while sundry buggy wheels and other articles bedecked other portions. By some strange and mysterious method the bell of the other building rang for about half an hour. Unfortunately James* arrived on the spot so early in the morning that the garlanded chairs and waste baskets were taken back into the building and resumed their places before many students arrived, so the decorations did not make quite the hit which they should have. The buggies and wheels retained their places for sev-

eral days when, one morning, we found that they, too, had disappeared. Irate owners of missing property were not overjoyed to find said property decorating the school house, but if they will only remember that they, too, were boys and in all probability did just such things on Halloween night, it ought to make it easier for them to forget any slight damage which was done to their belongings and realize that it was not done out of meanness, but thru the spirit of Halloween.

Long for Jim, the janitor. Mr. Coon suggested it.

We do not wish to dwell upon the affair of Tuesday night, November 7th, regarding the attitude which some of the students adopted by breaking up the meeting of the girls' athletic association. Prin. Holt has said all that is necessary upon the subject and we hope a similar disturbance of any school function will never occur in the future, especially by students. Mr. Holt trusts us to do our duty as our conscience prompts, so it is up to us to requite his trust in us by doing the straight thing and the right thing to the best of our ability.



ditto him

Louise Miss Brunner *Margaret* Miss Gregory *Frank* Mr. Holt *Wilhelmine* Miss Johannes *Philip* Mr. Coon *Winifred* Miss Van Vleck *Ada* Miss Goldsmith

Future Years

THE FACULTY

Prin. F. O. Holt, comes to us this year from Sun Prairie, Wisconsin, where he has been principal of the High School for a number of years. He graduated from Janesville High School in 1902, and Milwaukee State Normal in 1904; was Assistant Sun Prairie High School 1905; a student at University of Wisconsin, 1907, taught in Wisconsin Academy 1905 to 1907 and was Principal at Sun Prairie High School 1907 to 1911.

Mr. Coon, who is next to Prin. Holt in the cut, is now here for the second year as instructor in science and mathematics. He graduated from Milton College in 1910.

Miss Louise Brunner, who has been guiding the feet of the lower classman upon the path of knowledge (you know the lower classmen are all feet. Watch 'em walk some time) is a graduate of three of the most famous schools in the country; Lewis Institute, Chicago, Illinois; Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio; Michigan University, Ann Arbor, Michigan. Since that time she has taught science in the Florence, Wisconsin, High School, and the Escanaba, Michigan, High School. Miss Brunner is with us for the third year as instructress in mathematics and science.

Miss Goldsmith is our Latin and English instructress. She is a graduate from New Trier Township High School and from Beloit College, Beloit, Wisconsin.

Miss Marjorie Gregory, who is teaching here for the second year, is a graduate of Beloit High School and afterward of Beloit College.

Miss Johannes, our German instructress (you can take that "Ger-

man" both ways), comes to us fresh from the University of Wisconsin. Previous to her course at the U. she graduated from the North Division High School of the city of Milwaukee.

Miss VanVleck is also a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, '11. She also attended Beloit College for one year, had one year's work in the Capital City and attended Commercial College during her University course.

DID YOU EVER

See Teresa smile?

Hear Coon say "Just a bit?"

Bluff in Physics?

Get squelched in the hall?

Hear "Did you get permission to speak?"

Watch John McCann sing?

See Nora McCarthy chew gum?

Try to convince Earl?

Attend a football game?

Ask Doris about Mr. Thonnes?

Hear Nora Larson use slang?

See Mr. Coon blush?

Listen to the Boys' Glee Club after school?

See Leon whisper to Aileen?

Get your Shorthand?

Sing for Miss Buck?

Think what other people say about you? ?

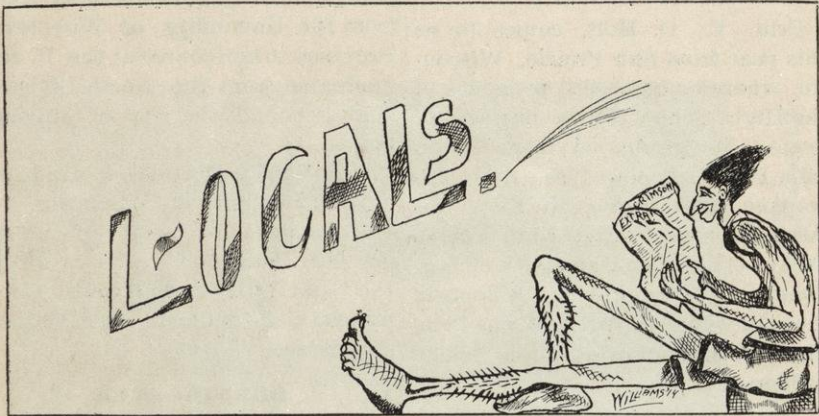
The Crimson takes pleasure in noting the interest in athletics which is being taken by the girls. The athletic association which they formed recently is strong and well organized and ought to be of great benefit in promoting the athletic interests of the school.

"I never saw a purple cow,

I never hope to see one,

But from the milk I get a lunch

I know that there must be one."—X.



We had no school on Thursday and Friday the week of the teachers convention. We were glad to see all our teachers back on Monday—Ahem!

Girls Athletic Association has been organized by the Junior and Senior girls. The purpose of the association is to promote and awaken genuine enthusiasm for all kinds of Athletics. They have selected gold and white as their colors. The officers of the society are: Alice Mooney '12 president, Florence Flagg '12 vice president, Mary Ellen Wesendonk '13 secretary, Harriet Lund '13 treasurer. The first regular meeting was held Tuesday night, November 6, in the gymnasium after the business was finished a general good time followed by refreshments, was enjoyed by all.

While viewing an exciting game of foot ball between DeForest and Edgerton, Alice Nichols was accidentally struck in the face. A slight swelling is the only visible sign of the affair.

A German society by the name of "Deutsche Verein," has been formed by the Seniors who wish to obtain a

more clear insight in German customs, history and literature. German is to be spoken entirely while the meetings are being held. Surely a more perfect knowledge of the language together with a great deal of enjoyment ought to be derived from such a society.

For opening exercises Dr. Smith, a Chinese Missionary told, in a very delightful talk about his experiences in the land of the great revolutions, of how his life had, at one time, been almost taken and some of the causes and actions of the revolution from personal view of conditions. An old saying goes "troubles never come singly" so also can we say "pleasures never comes singly," because the same morning Prof. B. H. Thonnas, a tenor, sang several solos. Prof. Thonnes is a pupil of Schumann-Hienk and every one enjoyed his singing very much.

The class of 1911 has donated their money toward a new piano for the Main room. This fills a long felt want and will be fully appreciated. The supposition is that the classes of '12 and '13 will help to pay for it. The old one will be used in the Gym.

TO THE FACULTY

(A soliloquy in blankety-blank verse)

We like to hear Miss Goldsmith

In gentle, lisping tone,

Tell us where to get off at,

If we don't get down and bone.

We dote on having Miss Brunner

Make us feel so very meek,

As she drizzles forth in chilling words

'Did you have permission to speak?'

When Miss Gregory eyes you in
anger

If in English you are lame,

It makes you tremble in your boots

And then you blush with shame.

Miss Johannes' winsome smile,

Uncorked in German class

Induces one to smile in answer,

Then 'Dutch' is a blurry mess.

If Mr. Coon, in geometry, says:

'I'll tell you, it's simply this,'

Beware boys of that problem

It's the worst one on the list.

When Miss Van Vleck with glassy
look

Glances over kind of stary

You know some one will soon be
canned

From the good old dictionary.

But last of all watch Mr. Holt

And live up to your conscience,

'Cause if you don't he'll get your goat

And then we'll be minus your pres-
ence.

For all their faults we love 'em still,

And they're all such jolly good
fellows,

They have to be strict in classes

'Cause we're not as easy 'set on' as
pillows. Amen.

Miss J. (In Med. Hist.) What in-
ducements were given to the crusad-
ers if they would go on the crusades?

N. L. If they died on the way,
the Emperor promised them the joy
of internal life.

GRADE NOTES

There are 38 pupils enrolled in the
Eighth grade this year—27 in B di-
vision and 11 in A division.

The B division have begun the
study of "Lady of the Lake" in their
reading class, and the A division
have started "Enoch Arden."

The Eighth grade have enjoyed
two half holidays this year as a re-
sult of no tardy cases and an attend-
ance of 95 per cent.

Found on a Physiology test paper:
"The larynx is a lump in the throat
called a goitre."

The morning exercises of every
Tuesday and Friday are devoted to
current events. Only one day was
given to them last year, but they
seemed to demand the extra time
this year.

The Physiology work has been
given added interest by dissection of
the heart and of the lungs and by
simple experiments.

Most of the teachers feel that it
will be more practical for their work
to visit some good school this year
than to go to the State Association
at Milwaukee. As Mr. Holt has
kindly allowed us to choose in the
matter, occasionally a grade or two
will be dismissed while the teacher
is away visiting some school.

The talk to the children Friday af-
ternoon by Mr. Brown on "Tubercu-
losis" was not only interesting but
also suggestive of what they may
do, and may avoid doing in order to
keep healthy.

On Friday afternoon about two
o'clock a passer might have wonder-
ed why the children were stringing
out of one door of the building and
in another. Mr. Bardeen was in the
midst. Does that explain?



Ah, well for the Sophs serene!

Whose tasks are but children's play,

And well for the Freshmen green,

Who stay out all noon to play,

And well for the Senior class,

With no Mediaeval History;

But ah! for the heart broken Junior
class,

Who study Geometry.

Miss G. (In English III). How many of you were able to find the story of "Macbeth?" A number in the class raised their hands, while others said, "we didn't know where to find it."

Miss G. There were several books on my desk and several down in the library and there is a complete story of it found in Lamb's Tales (tails).

(English III Miss J.) Why does the porter indulge in this speech at the beginning of the scene?

A. T. (quickly). To give Macbeth time to wash his hands.

I. A. is so interested in Commercial Law that she even gets up to recite without being called on.

After discussing and giving out the next day's Geometry lesson, B. P. not thinking that she had enough to do asked Mr. C. if we should learn those four statements.

"Oh, no! you don't need to learn them, just be able to state them, that's all," came the quick reply. (Whats the diff?)

(Med. Hist.) Miss J. Who was Michael Angelo?

A loud whisper—"He's an Irish-man"—arose from one of the pupils of the class.

The editor wishes to thank the students, especially the upper classmen, for the splendid response which they made to his call for copy in the last issue of the paper. The school is now beginning to adopt the proper attitude toward its paper and, if it keeps it up, will make the Crimson truly beneficial and worth while. The paper is printed for the Sophomore and the Freshman as well as the Senior and Junior, so get busy, you lower classmen and send in some copy! Have you ever felt the exhilaration of seeing an article which you wrote in print, of seeing the child of your brain stand forth before your delighted eyes in Bill Hammond's clear black and white, and of looking about you upon others engrossed in perusing the same? If not, the opportunity is at hand. It is up to you to reach out and seize it,

A DOWN-TO-DATE CENSUS OF THE CLASS OF 1912

Name	Fav. Expression	Chum	Hang Out	Motto	Favorite Colors
Max H.	"By Jove"	A Soph	Wherever he hangs his hat	I'm from Mo. you got 'o show me	Corn yellow
Mary B.	"No"	Maude	Where there's anything stirring	Do I look cute; then I'm all right	Some "Stubby" color
Doris C.	"I just adore it"	Same as Joe	At the corner store	Give me a singer from Old Scotland	Brick red
Metta G.	"Oh jolly"	Mattie	Physics laboratory of course	Do unto others as you would be done by	Black and red
Edward Mc.	"Mein Frau" or other Dutch	One whose top piece matches his own	Where there is a raised doughnut	I'm here because I'm here because, etc.	Kelley green
Alice M.	"Oh buzz"	Just like Joe	Wherever she 'Sitzer' self down	When you get there, tell 'em I'm coming	Lavender
John Mc.	"I tell you now"	Joe's chums are his	Indian Ford bridge with Phys. book	He that plods will reach the goal	Grey
Teresa Mc.	"Tee Hee"	Lois, Gretta or Mattie	Where there's anything to laugh at	Laugh and the world laughs with you	Anything but green
Lydia B.	"Oh dear"	Hilma	Percy's hang out is also hers	If at first you don't succeed, try, try again	Brown
Gretta D.	"Gosh, I don't know"	Lois	Gosh, she don't know	I wish to follow Paul	Turkey red and Crimson
Florence H.	"Have you got your a-du-daddles?"	The other one	Where Helen is	Everybody happy? Giggle then!	Shepherd plaid: red polke dot
Mattie M.	"Oh piffel"	Metta	Down by old Saunders Creek	Is there anything I can do for you?	Baby blue
Emma B.	"Well, I don't know nothing about it"	Leora	E. H. S.	I will never get thru' Physies nohow	Red, white and blue
Helen M.	"I used to could"	Sister to the other one	Where Florence is	Do as little as possible but get all you can	Shell pink and turkey red
Tom F.	"Got your Dutch?"	Mary H.	Where there's one with his Dutch	Bluff all you can and you'll get there	Something classy
Mona N.	"Oh, come off"	Somebody	Shumway's Barber shop	Follow me, I'll lead the way	Cream and white
Earl W.	"Aw shut up"	He's not partial	On the foot ball field	I'll do or die, see!	Alice blue - yes Alice
Florence F.	"Oh, say"	Snort	At the Gravel Store	Go if you get the chance; have a good time	Red and yellow
Leora S.	"Have you kids done this experiment?"	Emma	Down on the farm	Still water runs deep	Anything will do
Josephine P.	"My governor"	Any of us girls	Where there's music and good floor	Give me a plate and something to eat	Anything swell
Alice N.	"Really now"	Oh, just somebody	Bunker Hill	Where he leads I'll follow	Something to set off her hair
Nora L.	Whatever comes into her head	Lydia, Emma or Hilma	Between Edgerton and Stoughton	Where there's a will, there's a way	Wine color and wisteria
James B.	In German it is "Damit!"	Some of the fellows	Bowling Alley	Never do today what you can put off till tomorrow	He's color blind
Nora Mc.	"Y-y-yes-s-s-s"	Genevieve	Somewhere 'tween here and there	Come on kids I'm going fishing	Stoton purple
Lois L.	"I think that's mean, honest I do!"	Gretta	With the other girls	Climb tho the rocks be rugged	Black and white
Hilma M.	"Well-a-now-a"	Lydia	Where brave Hestor dwells	I'd rather two-step than waltz, Bill	Red - of course



WHITEWATER 22—EDGERTON 0

1st Quarter:—Whitewater made two touchdowns and kicked two goals. The play started when Whitewater kicked off to Campbell on the goal line. We succeeded in running the ball back about five yards, where they held for two downs and forced us to punt. After that it was a walk-over for them. We did not seem to get next to their style of play for some reason or other.

2nd Quarter:—Almost a repetition of the first with the exception that Whitewater failed to kick goals after its touchdowns. Most every play which they started came back to the safeties. During all the first part of the game they succeeded in using the forward pass effectively.

3rd Quarter:—This is where we started things. During this quarter we used the forward pass and all our trick plays to good advantage. Campbell started ripping up their line in this quarter. He made several long gains, including one especially good run when he caught one of their forward passes and ran thru nearly all of their team, finally being tackled and thrown by the one man remaining between him and the goal line. This quarter

closed with the ball on Whitewater's twenty yard line.

4th Quarter:—During this quarter we kept the ball in Whitewater's territory nearly all of the time. On one of our trick plays Bill passed the ball to Oray on a long forward, but he was stopped within two feet of the goal line by referee's whistle, said official charging that he was off-side, so the play did not count. At another time, a forward pass was made to Sweeney, who stood right between the goal posts, but failed to make the catch. Probably this was due to the interference of a Whitewater player.

Remarks:—During the whole game we were subject to hard luck fumbles at critical times. Except during the first two quarters our team played the best game it has this season. The open field tackling and individual work of Chick Campbell was the feature of the game. Mike and Euker, who came down to see the game, were forced to grace the side lines because of deficiencies in their studies, and the team certainly missed them to a great extent.

Whitewater played some game, too, their trick plays and formations and forward passes proved very

efficient and their interference on end runs was surely commendable. This same team beat the Normal by a comfortable margin, and also trimmed up Janesville by a score of 14 too, so we need not feel badly over our defeat. _____ ORAY '12.

DEFOREST 18—EDGERTON 0

1st Quarter:—Edgerton kicked off to DeForest, the ball going to the side lines before it had gone forward five yards because of the high wind. They rushed the ball back to our five yard line where we held and got possession of it. Edgerton rushed the ball back to the middle of the field, where the quarter ended.

2nd Quarter:—DeForest made a touchdown and kicked goal, after which we rushed the pigskin to their twenty yard line. Here Bill made a pretty forward to Oray who caught the ball despite the interference of one of the opposing players. This play netted about fifteen yards. On the next play they tried the same stunt again, but this time it failed to work and the half and the chances to score ended right there.

3rd Quartet:—DeForest made another touchdown and kicked goal. They had everything their own way and we kept them from scoring two or three times thru sheer luck. A recital of the play would only bring painful memories so let it go at that.

4th Quarter:—Score, DeForest 18, Edgerton 0. They did not have things quite so much their own way in this quarter as in the preceding one, but still their goal was never in serious danger. We tried out several new plays with moderate success they forced a punt continually on the third down.

Remarks:—The game was straight football thruout, DeForest using tackle over tackle plays continually. Their interference was beautiful,

the whole back field and about half of the line aiding the man with the ball. They almost invariably made from ten to fifteen yards on their off-tackle drives, because each man in the interference would pick out one opponent and get that man, so by the time the interference was all out of the way, the runner had made a big gain. DeForest seemed little skilled in scientific football under the new rules. When the full back dropped back in punt formation, they invariably punted, and so on—you always knew just what they were going to do, but the trouble was to stop them.

Edgerton's new line up was rather strange to the players and, of course, one must make due allowance for it. Another thing which aided the visitors was the extremely high wind. It made forward passing and on-side punts almost out of the question and when we were forced to rely on straight football against a much heavier team, our chances were greatly minimized.

WAKE UP

If the students of the Edgerton High School would only stop and think it would not take them long to discover that they owed more to the business men of Edgerton than they can ever hope to repay. That is unless they get busy and get busy quick. It is possible to repay to a certain extent the citizens of Edgerton for what they have done and are still doing for the High School, but it is impossible to repay them to any extent at all unless the students want to and are willing to help.

First of all are you patronizing The Crimson advertizers? Are you attempting to show the business men of Edgerton that you appreciate their generosity and intend to reciprocate even a little? Or on the other hand are you working against your own interest and welfare by simply letting it slide from your mind and paying little or no attention to the men who so generously contribute to your pleasure and good? Students, stop and think. Do you realize that but for the Business Men

our athletics, our Crimson, our contests and even our school would be a complete failure? And still you sit sleeping and let these men contribute to our good and pleasures and never say as much as thank you. Come on, cut out the sleeping powders and wake up to the fact that you are asleep. Come out of that habitual trance and let them know that you appreciate their efforts. Patronize our advertizers. Show them that their ads are money makers for them and not merely money spenders. The average business man who advertizes in the Crimson does so not with the idea that it brings any returns but that it will help the school. Now when a man is broad minded and generous enough to give money simply for the good of others are the students of the Edgerton High School so self centered and narrow minded that they cannot or will not find a way to show their appreciation? The way is clear and simple, patronize our advertisers.

Now here is something else. Some time in the near future there is to be staged a play for the benefit of The Crimson. Mr. Holt has kindly consented to train the characters and we feel that the play will be a rousing success. But it won't be unless everybody takes hold and helps, so if you are asked to take part don't hang back but work for all you are worth.

J. R. BOUTELLE, Business Mgr.

SAVED

It was a wild and blustering day and the snow beat fiercely, as little Marion Smith, an eight year old child wended her way up the narrow path toward home. Marion's home was in the small village of Zortman, Montana, which is located between the highest ranges of the Rocky Mountains. She had been visiting at the home of a friend who lived about a mile from the village, and hurriedly she came up the hill and was just about to turn the corner leading down to the village. But, oh, with amazement she stopped, as she saw before her a great mass of

ice and snow which had fallen from the mountain above, directly onto the railroad track. The mass was about twenty feet long and ten inches thick. If the train struck it there surely would be a wreck. And the engineer could not stop in time for he would not see the mass until he had turned the corner.

Poor Marion, her little heart throbbled fiercely as she asked herself what she should do, should she go to her home in the village or back to her friend's home? It would take her at least ten minutes to go to either place and the evening passenger was already due. She looked to one side and then to the other. But oh! just then she heard one low sound of a distant whistle, and thru the blustering snow she saw a roll of smoke from the train. But suddenly it came to her, she had a large red scarf tied around her head, she would take this off and wave it. Quick as lightning she unmuffled herself took off the scarf and ran out before the train which was yet about twenty rods distant. With all her might she waved the scarf in the air and screamed loudly. At first the engineer did not see her and came speeding forward as fast as ever. Again Marion screamed, and waved the red scarf as high as her little body would permit. Now, the engineer seemed to heed, as quickly as possible he stopped the train just as he had reached the curve. He ran forward and asked Marion in a rough voice why she had stopped the train. But, he did not need a reply, for now he saw before him, just around the bend, the great mass of ice and snow.

Quickly he grasped the child in his arms and said, "You have saved my life and the lives of hundreds of people." Then all the passengers rushed out to see what had happened. Tears of joy were shed when they saw how fortunately they had been saved. Many kind words and a large purse were extended to the child who saved them, and they will always remember her as long as they live.

BESSIE CUNNINGHAM '13.

THE SPIRIT OF AUTUMN

Centuries ago when earth was made
The dear Autumn time was planned,
When the ripened fruits and glow-
ing leaves

Showed the skill of the Painter's
hand.

When the grains must all be gather-
ed in,

And the harvest made complete,
While the birds fly far on steady
wing

In the southland to retreat.

And the trees, by nature gently bade
Their bright foliage to shed,
Shower leaves in gay array
Down upon the passer's head.

Then the sighing of Autumn wind
Breathes its message to us all,
And a shade of melancholy sweet
Creeps around us like a pall.

Even to the gay comes quiet thot;
Visions of the past arise
And in stern accord with their own
hearts,
Sounds the Autumn wind's soft sighs.

Well then, that the past is bright
and fair,
That the memories which crowd,
May be pure, untarnished and quite
free,

From misdeed's o'erhanging cloud.

But calm thot is comfort to the sad,
And as drifting fall the leaves,
Their soft whisper bringeth sweetest
peace,

To the weary heart that grieves.

Sigh on them ye gentle Autumn
winds

As thou hast thru ages long,
Sending far into the winter grim
Triumphant and clear thy song.

Oh, peace be unto the weary hearts;
Quiet come to each and all—

That the spirit of the Autumn time,
On the soul of each may fall.

Pat:—Down south they have such
large watermelons that you can take
out the inside and build a house in
one.

Mike:—“What makes that?”

Pat:—“Climate, my boy, climate.”

Mike thinking he said (climb it)
was too astonished to speak, so Pat
went on. They also have such large
sweet potatoes down south, that one
potato fills a box-car.

Mike:—“What makes that?”

Pat:—“Climate, my boy, climate.”

Mike thinking he meant, (climb it);
thought he would spring a joke on
Pat.

Mike:—“Well, did you ever see
one of my uncle's buildings in New
York?”

Pat:—“No, what about it?”

Mike:—Well he owns a building
in New York that is ten stories high,
contains no elevators, stairs, fire
escapes or any way of going from
one story to the other, but every
night they have a concert on the top
of the building.

Pat:—(Bewildered) “How do they
get up there?”

Mike:—“Climb it, my boy, climb
it.”

The high school orchestra is having
regular weekly practices, every Mon-
day night in the main room of the
high school building. Under the
able direction of Miss Bentley, who
has kindly consented to take the or-
chestra in charge, things are progres-
sing in fine shape and they will soon
be in readiness for their debut. The
orchestra has been very fortunate in
securing what outside help was nec-
essary, but if there is any person in
school who has talent in the musical
line and will notify an orchestra
member of his ability, he will be
gladly received into the ranks.



Miss Johannes (in Ancient History) "Carlton, tell us who reigned after King Solomon."

C. Mc., "I know who it was, but I cannot pronounce the name."

Miss Johannes, "Who can pronounce that name?"

E. L., "Rehobom."

Miss Johannes, "Now Carlton you pronounce the name."

C. Mc., "Rehobo."

One morning when I came to school I heard two freshmen boys talking. Their conversation ran something like this:

1st Boy—I hope we have Miss Goldsmith for our rhetorical teacher.

2d Boy—Oh, I hope we have Miss Gregory.

1st Boy—Oh, she would make you talk too much English.

Mr. Coon (in Commercial Arithmetic): "Now we are going to have a review of the tables. Who can give me the avoirdupois table?"

R. M. "Is that the one beginning '12 inches is one foot'?"

Miss Gregory (in English II)—How did people, in King Richard's time, torture their prisoners?

C. T.—Why sometimes they would smoulder (smother) them in mud.

The Sophomores held a class meeting at which the invitation to attend the reception of the Juniors and Seniors to the Freshmen and Sophomores was read. The invitation was instantly accepted. We were told by our president to wear our class colors on Friday night, after which the meeting adjourned.

TO THE SENIORS AND JUNIORS

The Sophomore class would like to thank you for the splendid entertainment you gave us on November 3d. The Sophomores are afraid to undertake a like reception for you because of the high standard you have set. We all enjoyed the evening to the utmost and we hope some time in the near future, to try in part, to return the kindness extended to us.

Ask R. M. how old he is.

Prin. Holt, "How much is Harry Maltpress earning down at Hain's?"

Bill Mc., "Ten dollars a week."

James B. "Oh no that's what he's getting."

We notice that a number of our high school girls have taken to and adopted masculine styles, but what would they say if some of the boys came to school in shirtwaists?????

FROM THE EXCHANGES

We gladly welcome the following exchanges which we have received so far this year: The Increscent, Beloit, Wis., the Black and Red, Northwestern University, Watertown, Wis., The Yahara, Stoughton, Wis., The Trumpet, Scandinavia, Wis., The Pointer, Stevens Point Normal, Stevens Point, Wis., The Blue and Gold, Aberdeen, S. D., The Criterion, Waupaca, Wis., The Student, Richmond, Ky., The High School Recorder, Boy's High School, Brooklyn, New York.

The "Student" is almost complete. The material is fine, but the paper would be better if the advertisements were placed by themselves.

The "Yahara" your November issue is very good, but the quality of the paper might be improved.

"Silently one by one,

In the grade books of our classrooms,
Blossom the little zeros;
The For-get-me-nots of our teachers."

Exchange.

The "Blue and Gold" is a very interesting paper. The literary and athletic departments are exceptionally good.

The "Pointer" is splendid. Wouldn't it be nice if we could all bring out a paper like that? So complete and every department well filled.

Teacher (reading an excuse): "Please excuse Johnny for being absent. On the way to school he fell in the mud. By doing the same you will greatly oblige his mother."

Exchange.

"A Hallowe'en Romance" in the "Criterion" is an interesting little story.

"The Sophomores saw a patch of green,

They thought it was the Freshman class,

But when they nearer to it drew
They found it was a looking glass."
Exchange.

"The High School Recorder" Your issue is one of the best exchanges we have received. The various departments are all well filled. The exchange department is excellent.

"The Trumpet": You have a neat little paper, but the different departments are all two short.

"Tell us not in mournful numbers
German is an easy stunt,
For the one who sometimes slumbers
Wakes up after he has flunked."

Exchange.

Teacher (in English): That will do, Edward. E. L. (still reading): "Confound you, hold your tongue."

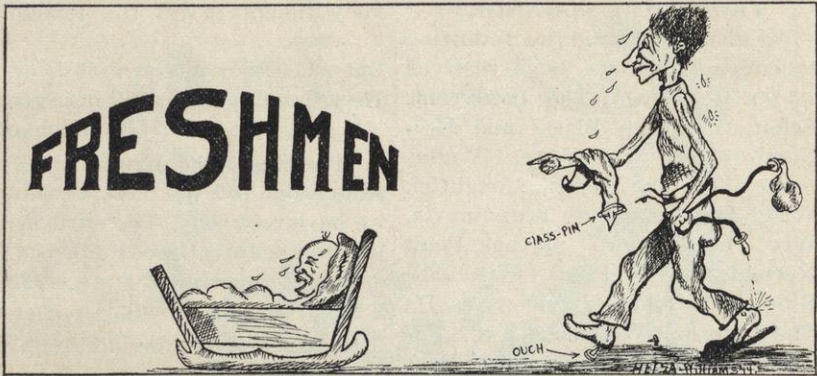
Exchange.

"This verse does not mean anything,
'Tis merely here for volume;
I simply wrote the gol darn thing
To fill this blooming column."

Exchange.

The Senior German class has recently organized a German Society, for the purpose of aiding them in their work in that language. The society will study German manners, life and customs, and the members have made a solemn compact to talk nothing but "deutch" at the meetings. Meetings will be held in the school building on every other Tuesday night. A constitution was submitted to the students and adopted as read. Officers have not yet been elected.

The last time Toughy Ogden got up onto the platform, he rang the bell (accidentally). KEEP HIM DOWN YOU SOPHOMORES, KEEP HIM DOWN!



Nov. 1, we held a class meeting and elected Miss VanVleck for our class supervisor. Another class meeting was held Nov. 2. and we chose light blue and gold for our class colors.

Miss G. informed us of the fact that yellow pencils are not to be eaten. Astonishing!!

Oh we are the Freshmen
And we are a merry crowd!
With our good talks and speeches,
We make the teachers proud.
We may appear mighty fresh and green.

But honestly, we are not the freshest ever seen,

And when it comes to work
None of "us" ever shirk.

John Flagg is certainly our Latin shark,

He believes that Miss Goldsmith's bite isn't as bad as her bard,
In Physical, Nellie Bradley is the very best.

She even got ninety six in that horrible test.

If you get stuck in English, there is Bernadine,

With her imagination so bright and keen,

Why! I very nearly forgot

In algebra, its Pete Hitchcock.

Of course we have other bright ones in our class,

But when it comes to tell about them all—

Well I will have to let it pass,
I cannot stop and take roll call.

Algebra, English, and two others we must pass,

Ere we dare hope to reach the Sophomore class,

We work with this motto ever in view
"Work hard and take what comes to you."

TO NON ADVERTISERS

We'll never buy your dry goods,

We won't like you any more,

You'll be sorry when you see us

Trading at some other store,

You don't sell us any ribbons,

Four-in-hands or other fads;

We will never trade at your store,

But at those who give us ads.

Exchange.

(In English III the other day) Miss J. was reading the names of some books for reference work among them "Lambs Tales," from Shakespeare; Clayton greatly amused at the title as he understood it, "Baaa-a-a."

**JUNIOR AND SENIOR CLASSES
ENTERTAIN FRESHMAN AND
SOPHOMORES AT ACADEMY HALL**

The entertainment which was recently given at Academy Hall by the upper-classmen to the Sophomores and Freshmen was undoubtedly the most thoroughly enjoyed affair which has taken place in the social circles of our school in many years. For a long time in the past, the social side of our school life has been shamefully neglected, until one might almost say that it had ceased to exist except in the narrow sense of mere clique or class gatherings for the betterment of the few and the "cutting" of the many. So recently at a joint meeting of the classes of '12 and '13, said body decided to do its best to reanimate the old spirit by giving some sort of an entertainment to the rest of the school which should bring together, not as classes or cliques, but as a body of healthy, happy young people, bent upon one object—that of having a good time.

The success of the measure was far beyond our expectations, almost beyond our hopes. Everyone present, dignified faculty and all, entered into the matter in the right spirit and we all had a rousing good time. But to come down to more material matters:—

The program which the entertainment committee furnished was excellent; it was rich in originality, overflowing with wit, and a scream from start to finish. The first thing, on the program was a rousing high school yell led by James Boutelle, which made the building ring. This was followed with welcome speeches by Presidents Henderson and Hub-

bell of the Senior and Junior classes, respectively, in which the purposes of the gathering were set forth.

These were followed by one of the richest hits of the evening: a boy's quartette, composed of Francis Curran, Frank Gokay, Leon Ellingson, and Harold Dawe, which sang (?) "School Days." The storm of applause which greeted their endeavor was so continuous that they at last consented to remount the platform where they rendered that soulful little ditty about Mary, the little lamb tied to the well, the stick of dynamite, and where the lamb went to. You all know how it runs.

The next number was fortune telling by Alice Mooney, who foretold the futures of the various classes and warned them where it was deemed necessary, such as a warning to the Sophomores to keep Brink Ogden off the platform and another to them to beware of Harold Dawe because he knew too many conundrums.

The "Human Organ," which came next, was another big hit. It was a phalanx of the Junior and Senior girls, about three deep and twelve long (I mean the phalanx, not the girls.) Beulah Pomeroy furnished the power by pumping Monah Nichols' arm. After she had gotten up a sufficient amount of steam, Doris Clark began playing the thing. This was accomplished by pushing down the heads of those in the front row, the girls in the two back rows going down at the same time as those in front and all, simultaneously emitting a hum. This novel feature was well applauded and rendered several selections.

This was followed by a "Freshman Class" in Physical Geography

and English. The Freshmen represented were Juniors and Seniors; the teacher, Mary Ellen Wesendonk who donned for the occasion sundry old fashioned garments, which made her look about seventy. Of course this wasn't a take-off on any of our teachers.

The climax was capped by a mock trial, preceded by several small cases upon which the judge passed. In these, Tom Flarity and John Flag were the defendants; the former being charged with "being born lazy, and suffering a relapse" the latter, "intentionally trying to delude the teachers into the supposition that said John was a relation to the angles." The accused being duly sentenced by Judge Boutelle, the case of the School vs. Gretchen Tallard was brought before the august body for consideration and judgment. Gretchen was charged with "maliciously, intentionally, and unconstitutionally turning Dawe's heart to liver by writing notes to him during school hours." A jury was impanelled after much difficulty, and attorney Henderson for the prosecution and Whitford for the defense took up the case. Various witnesses were called during the course of the trial who testified one way or the other according to their inclinations. Among these were Mrs. Holt, Edward Sweeney, Miss Van Vleck, Clara Thompson, Gretchen, herself and Dawe. Circumstantial evidence in the form of a note admitting said internal disorder, namely the turning of the heart to liver, and signed "H. D." was brought forward by Att. Henderson but was disproved by Att. Whitford on the grounds that it was written by Hank Droughney of Stoughton because it smelled

of ludefisk. As a last resort a photograph of Dawe's insides was taken the machine be focused by that famous duck hunter, Charles Campbell who was at the time serving on the jury. The result was the final proof for upon the slab of pasteboard which was removed from the machine was found cosily residing a large and handsome piece of liver. Needless to say, the accused was found guilty.

Dancing followed until twelve, several of our young lady pianists furnishing the music. The party dispersed at twelve.

A VOICE FROM UPPER GRADES

The attendance and punctuality of the upper grades has been exceptionally good the past two months.

The grades are being visited more than usual by parents and others interested in the school. We are glad to note this. Teachers need the cooperation of parents in order to get the best results from the children.

The report cards will soon be out again. Parents, or others interested are requested to notice carefully the standings on the cards, and to see the teachers about those standings that are unsatisfactory.

Mr. Holt's frequent visits and calls are helpful in many ways.

Dr. Sulebra, a former resident of Ninevah in Mesopotamia, visited in the grades the past week, and in the few moments he spent interested the children in various things that can be made of paper. We have noticed considerable skill in such handiwork displayed on the part of the children since then; even children rather dull in other work.

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