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The crimson. Volume One, Number Three March, 1911

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

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Clara Thompson 1911



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The Spring Suits are Coming

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Henry Johnson, Insurance

Trade at Atwell's

THE CRIMSON

Volume One.

MARCH, 1911.

Number Three.

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

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IRISH FRIENDSHIP

Terrence O'Moore was a jolly red-haired, Irish boy, plentifully supplied with freckles. He had been the leader of the boys in his home town, for his Irish wit and good heartedness had won him many friends.

But at college it was different, where only rich men's sons dominated. As O'Moore had but a small allowance of spending money and as he did not believe in spending the little he did have lavishly, he had been either ignored or patronizingly addressed as "carrots," a name which stung his sensitive nature to the quick. For while he regarded "Red" as a term awarded because of the endearment of his friends at home, "carrots," from those snobbish college boys drove the blood from his face and left a white back-ground for his glaring freckles.

One clear bright night, O'Moore

had gone for a walk. The air was so crisp that it revived his drooping spirits and made him feel full of life and cheerfulness. He was thinking how grand life was after all, and how few and insignificant were his tormentors. Suddenly from down the street, O'Moore heard sleigh bells and boys' voices. Their shouting and singing indicated that they were evidently out for a good time. He immediately recognized the revelers as his enemies and prepared for a volley of jeers, which he knew to be forthcoming. "Why, there's "Carrots," fellows! Let's take him with us."

"What! 'Carrots?' Ha! Ha! Why he's mamma's little angel child. He can't be up after eight o'clock."

The speaker, Jack Bender, was a tall, good-looking Junior, son of one of the wealthiest men in New York. He believed in having a good time as "Dad puts up the money." Bender had been especially unfriendly

to O'Moore and many had been their contests in words. To-night Bender was more insulting and harder to bear than ever before.

"Oh! g'wan with ye, ye old money-bags' owls! Sure I'd rather be found in bed at eight o'clock in the evening than at ten in the morning, any day," and snatched a handful of snow and hurled a hard packed snow ball at Jack's head. It was indeed well aimed for it struck Jack's ear with force enough to knock it off.

"Ha! Ha! Pretty close shave, Jack! We'd better drive on before "Carrots" maims us for life." With that and a "bye! bye! 'Carrots,' hope you sleep well," from Jack, they drove off.

All the next week the boys shied around O'Moore when they met him and whispered in mock awe, "Beware of Irish."

The Friday evening before Easter found Terrence at a junction ten miles from the college town. A handsome, stately old gentleman walked up and down the platform in front of him. Well, boy! bound for home? Wonder if you're going my way. I'm going to Wheatly to see my son. I hope the train won't be late, for it seems an eternity since I've seen Jack. When a man asked me the other day, 'Bender, where's your son?' it came to me that I didn't know much about him. So I just thought I'd run down and find out about him. You see, Jack's too busy to write all the particulars, and his mother and I are worried for fear he is overdoing," and the old man talked on, praising his son to the skies.

So this was Jack Bender's father! "Over-doing—I guess," said O'Moore to himself. He remembered the

whispers he had heard that morning and the bottles he had seen taken into Jack's room for "a little quiet time, to-night," as Jack had told the boys. "Oh! what a good joke this would be on him," O'Moore was thinking when the other side of the question came to him. "It would break Mr. Bender's heart to find his son in such a condition and it behooved O'Moore as his own father's son to save this father from such an awakening."

When the train for Wheatly came in, O'Moore was still struggling with himself. Should he sacrifice a day of his precious vacation, or should he lend a helping hand to an old man who had all confidence in his wayward son. He had so longed to be with his dear parents the next day. But how much greater would be the disappointment to that other father and mother.

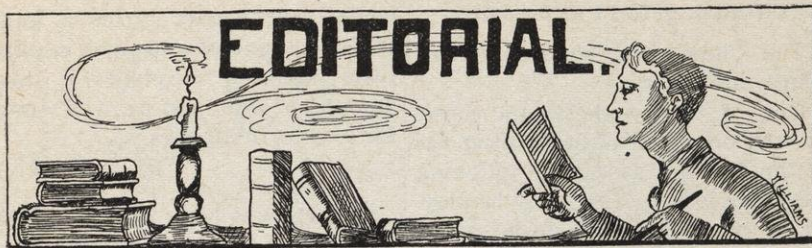
O'Moore boarded the train just in time, careful not to be seen by Mr. Bender. When Wheatly was reached he went directly to Jack Bender's room. The spread had not yet begun, the guests had just arrived. They set up a shout when O'Moore entered but stopped when he began to speak. "Boys," he said, "go to your rooms, Jack's father's coming and he wouldn't like your company any more than I do. Take your duds and get."

In five minutes lunch and boys had been hustled out and the story told to Jack.

"Your father believes in you, Jack, and if I am a red-headed, carrot top, I know what will make you both happy. Now slip her here and pardon my buttin' in."

A hearty hand-shake was given. "Thank you, old boy," Jack said, "I'll never forget this. There comes father now," and he rushed into his father's arms.

N. F. '11.



The class of 1910 has certainly done their share in helping to decorating our building. The suits for the basket ball team and the beautiful painting are very much appreciated. Future classes will have plenty to do if they can do as well for the school. The hint has been dropped to the class of 1911 that a new piano is greatly desired, but perhaps this is too big an undertaking for one class. However they might join with one or two other classes and get one. The piano we have has given excellent satisfaction considering the usage it has had, but it is hardly in harmony with the rest of the building and ought to be retired.

The spelling exercises that Mr. Roethe has been giving the school are something that is needed. Some of the pupils may think it all foolishness, but the number of words missed is a good indication that more exercises should be given. Years ago spelling matches were common and old and young participated in them. as a result they became good spellers. There is not enough attention paid to spelling in the schools these days. It would be a good thing if there spelling bees once in a while even now. A spell down gives good training in spelling and at the same time affords amusement. The words being used in sentences pertaining

to civil government also gives the pupils knowledge of the city officials, elections, and how the city is governed.

Last year, in order to encourage athletics in the schools and to promote a greater interest in them, a system of awarding an "E" for good work in athletics was adopted by the school. Any pupil who plays five games on the basket ball team, three games on the foot ball team, or three games on the base ball team, is awarded the official "E." The official color is crimson, and an "E" of this color can only be worn by a person who has been awarded it. Others may wear an "E" of some other color, but if a person appears wearing a crimson one that he has not earned he is liable to receive rough treatment. It is this exclusive right of wearing the crimson "E" that makes it seem more of an honor. It serves as an incentive to the boys to make the team and to play their best at all times. Those who win in the declamatory contest are also entitled to an "E." The persons who were awarded them last year are: Boys' team—Frank Sutton, Henry Morrissey, Alan Earle, Lamont Girard, Harry Maltpress, Earl MacInnis, Will McIntosh. Girls' team—Gertrude Tallard, Inger Barnes, Bessie McInnis, Mattie Maltpress, Josephine Pederson, Aileen McIntosh. Contest winners—Nora Farman, Harry Morrissey.

CHINESE SPORTS AND GAMES

The Chinese are great lovers of sports and games.

One of the roughest, and consequently one of the most manly sports of the Chinese is called, "pitching the stone lock." This may be played by two or by half-a-dozen young men of from twenty to thirty years of age who have the requisite daring, muscle, and skill. It is played with a large stone, the shape of a Chinese padlock, having a handle and weighing from fifteen to thirty pounds. The players arrange themselves in a ring, if there are more than two, one of them pitches the stone into the air ten, twenty or more feet in the direction of the second man; whirling it as rapidly as he can. The second man tries to catch it as it comes down. The object of the game is to throw the stone in such a manner that the opponent cannot catch it. The person who catches it throws it in the same manner to his next neighbor, and, so it goes around the ring. To the onlooker it is a risky, not to say dangerous game, but it is the element of risk or danger that makes it attractive.

The national game of the Chinese is a species of battledore and shuttlecock. The feet, hands, arms, head, shoulders, or any part of the body answers as a battledore, while the shuttlecock is composed of a copper coin covered with cloth, to which is fastened a bunch of feathers. The players take the shuttlecock and throw it at whatever part of the other player's body as is designated as the battledore. The object of the game is to hit the part of the body of the opponent that is acting as the battledore. Some of the players be-

come very expert. It is a game which is dignified and quiet, requires little exercise, develops a large amount of skill and is well suited for players of all ages.

H. S. W. '11.

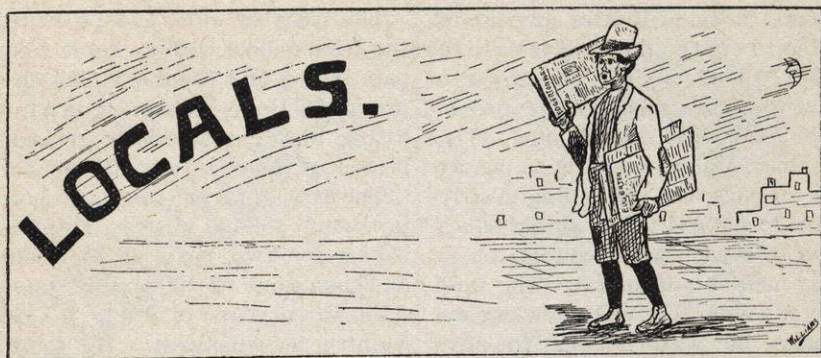
The High School was pleasantly entertained March 2d, by a vigorous address on "The Flag," by Mr. Rood, patriotic instructor of the G. A. R., from Madison.

The substance of his talk consisted in the growth of the flag, its true meaning and its true beauty.

The American flag is the oldest flag of all modern nations. It has undergone many changes but still bears some resemblance to what it was at first. After the colonists came to America the flag consisted of thirteen stripes and in the upper left hand corner was the 'Union Jack' of England, which meant "we'll stand together." After this it underwent many changes for the independence of the colonies demanded that it should be altered but at last thirteen stripes, alternating red and white, and the blue field with a star for each state in the Union was the flag decided upon. The stripes symbolize the heroism of our forefathers, and the stars, the growth of our nation. The colors also are significant. The red standing for bravery; the white, purity; the blue, loyalty. If we want to be like the flag, he said, we must be brave, pure and loyal. There is as much cause for fighting in these days of graft as in those days of war.

"I'll bet I can give you a word you can't spell," said one pupil to another during school hours.

"Write it down," requested the other.



No sleighing yet! Are the Seniors to miss their long planned sleigh ride.

The Seniors have finished Immensee and are now reading Minna von Barnhelm.

George Rossebo, formerly a classmate of the class of '11, died February 20th, at his home in this city.

Calisthenics, conducted by Miss Levedahl, afford much sport and amusement for the girls who are interested in athletics.

Heard in United States History class:

"A closed shop is where the people get up and walk out."

Miss G., the English teacher, required that the Seniors write poems similar to certain portions of Milton's L'Allegro and Il Penseroso. One boy scanning his poem found this a very difficult task, for somehow the feet were not right. He was requested to "read it any way, even though your feet do get tangled up."

The Ski jump at Stoughton, caused much excitement in the Edgerton school. Many long faces could be observed among those who were not fortunate enough to be among the ones to visit our neighboring city.

At roll call a number of vacant seats showed that Stoughton was a magnetic center that day, and that its magnetic field extended through and beyond Edgerton.

Think of a Senior declaring that a certain amount of musk weighs only .000,000,03 of an inch!

The boys' Literary Society held an open meeting February 23d at the High School building. They gave a very interesting program which gave evidence that the Society is working and working hard.

Miss G. (referring to a mythological element in Milton)—"Who or what were the protectors of Diana?" B. Mc.—"Well, she had her beaux along—and—I don't know any more."

Miss Dow, who has been re-arranging the public library for the past few weeks, gave a talk before the High School one day in which she gave instructions as to how to care for books and how and where books and magazines are to be found in the library. Since then each class has taken one period from school work to go over there and receive instructions concerning the contents of the library and how to look up subjects. This will be beneficial to them in their school work.

Gov. Hock, of Kansas, gave an excellent twenty-minute address to the High School pupils. He showed us that there is a need at the present time for honest, capable men. That in this country there is a chance, for all boys who are willing to strive hard to succeed. The aim of education, he said, was three-fold, physical, mental and moral. The intellectual side received sufficient emphasis; but we do not obey the physical laws, alcohol and cigarettes weaken the brain and heart, and our health demands regular hours for sleep. More emphasis should be given to the moral side; good men and good women are the products desired. If some benefactor should present each one of the pupils with a deed for 100 acres of land, we would indeed think it marvelous generosity, but, in Gov. Hock's estimation, to complete a High School course is of greater value. He advised all to associate with good things and with good institutions, particularly the church. The fact that such advice emanated from a successful business man greatly enhanced its value.

Mr. R. (after school). "Now, if any of you want to study in the main room, you may go into room No. 2."

Twenty-one pupils of the High School have entered the essay contest on "Alcohol and the Laborer."

Mr. Melvin, will you please step into the cupboard there and - - - .

By Mr. Roethe's authority one citizen of Edgerton never ate a meal before he was married, for the first meal he ever ate was from a board placed across the knees of himself and wife.

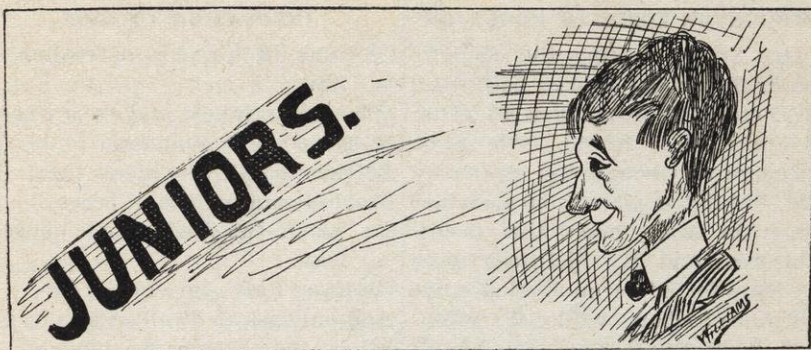
The class of 1910 has presented the High School with a water color painting by Mat Hastings. The class president, Henry Morrissey, in a few fitting and characteristic remarks presented the picture to the school.

The artist, Mat Hastings, was born in Dublin, Ireland in 1839. He studied art for two years in Germany and then came to the United States. After three years of study in this country, he came west. He joined a band of Indians and spent fifteen years with them painting and sketching Indians and Indian life. Forced by an injury to come back civilization he opened a studio at Omaha, painting Indians. The water color presented to the High School, entitled, "The Retreat" was painted by Hastings from a sketch he made many years ago at Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin.

Friends are invited to call and see the picture and express interest in surroundings that are beautiful as well as those that are useful.

How can five words be misspelled wrong?

Saturday afternoon, February 25th, Miss Levedahl invited the Senior girls to meet her sister at a little entertainment. We met at the school house and spent the time in real enjoyment. One of the chief amusements was to write the life history of some one girl there by cutting pictures from magazines and pasting them in small booklets, then writing a little, describing the event. Some of the histories were especially interesting, and all of them more so than the life histories of ancient people whom we have all read about and studied. After these were finished, light refreshments were served.



One day when Mr. C. sent part of the geometry class to the board, a certain member who could not work her proposition, began to dance the Irish Tilt. The rest of the pupils thought they would be entertained for a while, as Mr. C. invited her to come out where everyone could see her if she wanted to hop, but we were disappointed as she declined the invitation.

Mr. C. (in geometry III)—“Who had the next proposition?”

T. Mc.—“I did.”

Mr. C. (looking around at the blackboard)—“Where is it?”

T. Mc.—“It isn't.”

Another one of our jolly classmates, Geneva Halverson, has left us. On the thirteenth this month she will start for Europe, where she intends to stay until next fall. We all miss her very much in the class room, and hope she will enjoy her trip.

Again the schedule for rhetoricals is made out and again the Juniors are racking their brains for topics for original essays. Though we know it is wrong to be envious, we certainly envy the Seniors who do not have to appear for rhetoricals this semester.

One of our members, Oscar Hanson, has been having a great deal of trouble with his eyes, and could not perform his usual school duties for about two weeks.

The Juniors have their class pins. There certainly is “class” to them too, as the “brilliant” Juniors know a good thing when they see it. The pins are very neat and although some had to save pennies to procure them, they are all pleased with them. Indeed, it was no wonder that the day on which they were received was a trying one to the teachers, as each Junior was busy examining and admiring his pin, instead of studying. They did not always keep their opinions to themselves, but would express them to their neighbors. Who could expect them to know their lessons when so great an event had happened? But the teachers are thankful that the newness has worn off, and these Juniors are again digging in the hard soils seeking bits of golden wisdom.

M. H., when questioned, informed Mr. Roethe that her home was near a marsh. Mr. R. requested to know whether marsh mallows grew there.

“Why, n-o,” answered serious, bewildered Myrtle.

STOUGHTON LOSES TO EDGERTON

Last Friday evening the Stoughton High School basket ball team met defeat in the hands of Edgerton to a tune of 42 to 17. The game although very rough was extremely fast, but it was plain to be seen that Edgerton was much the faster. Maltpress and R. McIntosh were the stars for Edgerton making some very nice baskets, while W. McIntosh kept Stoughton guessing all the time with his pretty passes. Coon and MacInnis also played exceptionally well. This is the first time Stoughton has been defeated in nine games and the Edgerton boys are to be congratulated on their excellent showing.

The line-up was as follows:

Malpress r. f. Gjesdy
 R. McIntosh l. f. Norman
 W. McIntosh c.
 MacInnis l. g. Mandt
 Coon r. g. Hellickson

Field baskets—MacInnis 1, Coon 1, W. McIntosh 2, R. McIntosh 7, Maltpress 5, Gjesdy 5, Norman 1, Moe 1. Free throws—R. McIntosh 10, Gjesdy 9. Fowls—Edgerton 9, Stoughton 13.

Monday the members of the basket ball first team were given a six o'clock dinner at the home of Mr. Harry Ash by Mrs. Andrew McIntosh and Mrs. Harry Ash. The dinner was served in four courses and every course was a bouncer as the boys will testify. The hostesses certainly know the fine arts of putting up a meal and the boys not to be outdone by the gracious ladies, certainly showed all they knew about putting that same fine meal out of sight. The dinner was given the boys in honor of their winning the Stoughton game and they showed wonderful team work in putting it away as they did in putting the Stoughton team away.

INVOCATION TO EASE

Oh come, thou queen of realms so fair,

Who reigneth here and everywhere;
 Ruler on the land and sea;
 Befriending all who honor thee;
 Child of comfort and of peace,
 To whom the Gods, their powers
 lease.

Oh Ease! I give thee honor due,
 And only ask to dwell with you,
 Where the golden sun is hidden,
 And his beams are seldom bidden,
 Where cool shade doth give repose,
 And gates against life's worries close.
 Hasten then, Oh golden time
 Bringing thy companions too,
 Sweetest leisure, peaceful rest;
 Pleasure whom the Gods have blest.
 Freedom lead with thee today,
 And guide sweet quiet on her way,
 Contentment thou must bring with
 thee

And minds from thinking now set
 free.

Oh Ease! if thou these things can
 give

I, with thee, will choose to live.

Last Thursday evening the girls basket ball team defeated the Milton girls, 8 to 4. The game although a little slow was livened up at times by some rather fast team work on both sides. The game was never in doubt, our girls leading all of the time. The Edgerton girls played an exceptionally good game on the defensive whenever it was necessary.

Miss L. in United States History:
 "The armies of the civil war were composed, to a great extent, of the youths of the country. Do you suppose that the boys of today would bring the nation safely through such a great national crisis, should it recur?"

Girl's emphatic whisper—"No!"

AFTER GOMEZ

It was about breakfast time on the Lazy S when Tom Horton, the Sheriff of Pima county, rode up to the adobe bunk house at the head of his little party of deputies. The sound of neighing horses soon brought the punchers out, to see what was up.

"How many of you boys are willing to hunting for trouble?" asked the Sheriff crisply.

"I! me!", they answered eagerly making a rush for the corral.

"Hm is that so, load up pretty heavy with pills," he continued, "if they reach the hills before we catch up with them there is going to be a little fuss."

"What's up now Tom?" asked Lem Stover when he had saddled his pinto.

"That Mexican half breed, Leroy Gomez held up the express north of Tucson last night and got away with about a hundred thousand."

"How many are there with him?"

"About a dozen, I reckon. They stopped at that one horse Greaser outfit over the rise and got some 'chuck' about three this morning and went on toward the hill west of here."

By this time the punchers had their ponies saddled and their belts filled with "pills" for both rifles and revolvers. The cowboys swung into their saddles and the posse started toward the hills at a swift canter. All morning the party of ten rode silently along, sweltering in the hot Arizona sun. At noon they rested their horses by a little mountain stream and ate hard biscuit and jerked venison in the shade of a few cottonwoods that grew on its banks. Again resuming their journey they

soon struck the hills and the Sheriff called a halt.

"We had better leave our horses here," he said. "The trail is getting pretty warm, and if I am not mistaken, the whole gang are at the old deserted miners' shack just over the hill. We can't afford to lose any ponies so you fellows draw lots and see who is to stay here with them."

They all dismounted and the Sheriff with the remaining eight started up the hill, leaving the unfortunate puncher with the horses, roundly cursing his luck. The leader's surmise proved to be correct. In front of the shack were a dozen ponies standing dejectedly in the hot sun. Tom Horton did not stop to ask questions but with the careful aim of his Winchester dropped two of the ponies right against the door.

The rest of the party spread out in a half circle, seeking shelter behind the large boulders that covered the side of the hill. From the cabin came answering shots that whined past the ears of the attacking party. There was no shouting or jeering, only the sharp reports of the guns broke the silence. The Sheriff passed the word along to close in. Each puncher then darted swiftly from his shelter and dropped down behind another boulder nearer the hut. When the posse had drawn up to revolver range, Tom shouted from behind a boulder.

"Well Gomez, have you had enough? We can puncture that shack like a pasteboard box and you won't live long enough to say your prayers. If you have had all you want just heave your artillery out the window and show a white rag."

For answer a handkerchief flutter-

ed from the window, followed by rifles and revolvers thrown unceremoniously in the sand, where they were gathered by Lem Stover.

The Sheriff with two cowboys then pulled the dead horses from in front of the door and the bandits marched out one at a time to be tied to their horses. After a thorough search the money was found in the saddle bags of one of the dead ponies. When it had been transferred to Tom's keeping, and the whole party, outlaws and punchers, dead and alive set out for Tucson.

On the evening of February 14th, the Seniors and members of the Faculty were delightfully entertained at the home of Cecil Wentworth. Two busses conveyed the guests to and from the scene of enjoyment, and the ride afforded a great deal of pleasure. A number of interesting stunts furnished the amusement of the evening. The silhouettes of those present were fastened about the room and some time was spent in trying to recognize the features of friends. In the rearrangement of the transposed letters of certain terms in Physics, the first prize, a large banner, bearing the picture of the High School, was won by Shirley Shumway. Small cards containing the words "St. Valentine," were given out, and Edna Strasburg won the prize for discovering 169 words which could be made from the letters. Hazel Stone, who had the least number, received a booby prize as a reward for labor.

A delicious two-course supper was served. The place cards were daintily decorated with hearts which harmonized with the characteristic St. Valentine decorations of the

room, and each person found at his place a splendid carnation. Other stunts followed for which prizes were given and which furnished much amusement. One of the most interesting features of the evening was the mesmerizing of some of the girls by Miss Levedahl, while others concentrated their minds on the stunt which the person mesmerized was to perform. What was their surprise and consternation to see afflicted one lose control of her muscles for a time, then finally begin to sing, dance, laugh, cry, or do whatever the company wished. At last the secret was exposed and the fun at that game ceased.

When finally it was approaching the wee small hours of the morning, the party dispersed with expressions of the pleasure given them by one of their classmates.

The following day sleepy looking faces reported at E. H. S. but red carnations reflected some of their glow and happiness to the hearts and also to the faces of those fortunate enough to have them.

While quiet reigned in the assembly room, when all were studiously perusing their lessons, when mischief had hid its laughing countenance for a few brief moments, the school was suddenly startled by a tremendous clatter at the rear of the room. Turning quickly, they beheld a sight that filled them with deepest sympathy. Tom's interest in his lessons had completely ceased, and, in trying to find a more comfortable position, he obtained it so suddenly that the comfort was lacking. His chair had slipped.

Ask Warren Coon how he liked the Beloit basket ball game.



Miss G. (in English II)—“Was Coleridge’s father a wealthy man?”

R. S.—“Oh no, I guess, he had to work for everything he got.”

Miss G. (in English II)—“What person in ‘The Tales of a Traveler’ reminds you of Sir Roger.”

L. S.—“My Uncle.”

B. P.—“No, it was the Baronet at The Hunting Dinner.”

L. S.—(quickly)—“Well, wasn’t that ‘My Uncle?’”

Miss G. (laughing)—Perhaps.

Miss G. (in English II, discussing the life of a man who lived many years ago)—“What did he do when he finished school?”

R. S.—“He tried to establish a newspaper. Don’t you remember?”

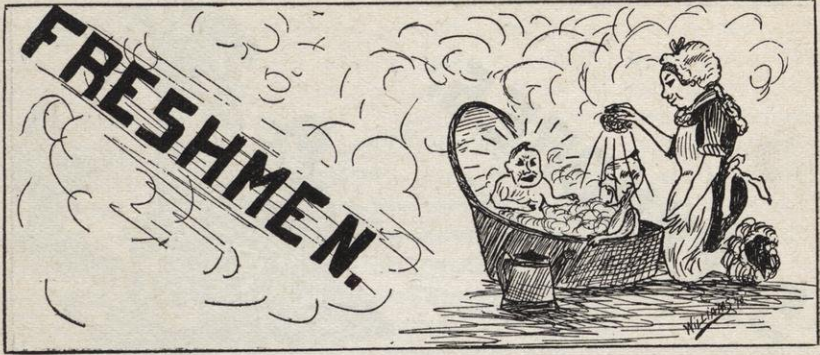
To our surprise, Harry Maltpress came strolling into the assembly room with a bandage over his eye. He informed us upon inquiry that he had had a collision with one of the other members of the basket ball team, while practicing. He is now able to go without the bandage, but has a very bad appearing eye. We hope it will not happen again.

HOW WE KILLED A WOODCHUCK

One day as I was returning home from a trip to the river, through a

clearing in the woods where the timber had been left in piles to dry, I found my way disputed by a big, brown woodchuck. I called frantically to my dog and he came tearing upon the scene with the speed of an express train. He at once persuaded the furious animal to get out of my path and beat a retreat to his fortress, in one of the wood piles. The dog followed close in the rear and brought up with a howl at the entrance of the pile which happened to have too small a diameter for him to crawl through. I climbed upon the pile and there just below me was the woodchuck. I yelled at him but he remained as immovable as a rock. Then I drew my jack-knife and cut down a sapling, lashing the knife securely to the end. Using this as a spear I prepared to stab him in the breast. But I could not bring myself to such cold blooded murder, so I climbed down from the pile and began removing the logs. When I came to where the woodchuck was, the dog gave a yelp for joy and dashed past me and in a second snuffed out its life. Then I removed his hide and consigned his body to the crows and I returned home with his pelt slung over my shoulder.

P. S. '13.



A more thriving class will never
be seen.
Than this "to be" class of nine-
teen fourteen.
We're jolly good Freshmen and
that's a fact,
We've some good material the
higher classes lack.
Although you regard us as out-
rageous green,
We're not quite as ignorant as we
may seem.
I think before long you will agree
with our side,
And look on this class with great
honor and pride. M. H. '14

Miss B. (in Physical Geography
class)—"Why are the mountains
so hard to study up on.

H.S.—"Because it is so hard to
build school houses on them.

In the essay contest the majority
of the entries are Freshmen. It
ought to be a good contest then.

E. F. (in Physical Geography
class)—"The people of Switzerland
are lazy."

Miss B.—"No the people of Switz-
erland are not lazy."

E. F. —"Well there aren't many
farmers there."

The Freshman class are beginning
to realize that if they want to pass
in Algebra, they will have to study
harder.

They Freshman class have finied
their Physical Geography text and
are now taking up other work.

THE GIRLS' MIRROR

Look ye! at the Seniors and Juniors
so fair,
As each stops at the mirror and fix-
es her hair.
The Sophomores and Freshmen
stop frequently too.
But one of the teachers thought
this wouldn't do.

So she told Mr. Roethe all that she
saw,

Then to one and to all he just laid
down the law.

He showed all the process we go
through down there,

Brushing up first "this" side then
"that" side of the hair.

And this is not all, just this 'bout
our locks,

He called us, (just think) a bunch
of peacocks.

Perhaps he thought we'd feel hon-
ored by that,

But that night, with wet eyes, each
searched for her hat.

If we came to the room with no fix-
ing at all,

Some teacher'd send someone right
down in the hall.

She'd say, "my goodness, go fix
up your head,

You look as if you'd just jumped
out of bed."

So if we stop to fix up our hair,

We meet a glance like that of a bear,
And I know if we did'nt fix up our

hair,
When we got upstairs we'd meet an-
other bear.

ITEMS FROM THE GRADE ROOMS

EIGHTH GRADE NOTES

The attendance is fast improving due to the fact that the measles have about had their run. However there are still four absent as a result of them.

Eight pupils have entered the essay contest to be conducted by the W. C. T. U. The question to be written on is, "Why Business Men Demand Abstinence on the Part of Employees." There are three prizes offered—first—one dollar and a half; second prize—one dollar; third prize—one half dollar.

We gladly accepted the opportunity which was given us to hear Mr. Rood in the high school assembly room Thursday. He told us much of the history of the flag.

A great many new, though perhaps not true things have been found out about our government in the Civics work lately begun.

An edition of the "New Century Book of Facts" has been placed in our room and we appreciate having it.

INTERMEDIATE GRADE NOTES

The attendance in the upper grades is about normal again. Several of the rooms have had a perfect attendance the past week.

Mrs. T. B. Earle and Mrs. Campbell have visited in some of the grades recently.

Teacher—"What were the conditions of the first charter in Virginia?"

Pupil—"That each man should have the right of a new born Englishman."

The grade teachers were pleasantly entertained at the Kindergarten room by the Misses Volkman and Coon on Washington's birthday.

Mr. Rood's earnest talk in the different grades on "The Meaning of our Flag" was not only interesting but suggestive of what true bravery and courage are in everyday life.

Such talks to the children occasionally cannot help but have an uplifting influence.

A business man recently said that from his experience it seemed to him that of all the virtues, honesty was the one that should be given most prominence in the education of the child, and that after years in business he finds young men and women deplorably lacking of truthfulness and honesty.

Last week was examination week and the "Report Cards" will soon be out.

PRIMARY GRADES

The "measle rage" seems to be practically over. Most of the children in the small building have returned. The teachers are busy now making up for lost time.

Mr. Rood, of Madison, gave a very interesting talk about the American flag to the children Thursday, March 2d. He told them the red stood for bravery, white for cleanliness, and the blue for truth and showed how little children could be like the flag.

A photograph of Longfellow hung on the wall of the second grade room. The teacher pointed to the picture and asked who it was.

One little boy jumped up, beaming. "I know, Miss H. It's granddaddy long legs."

A story was being told in the first grade language. The teacher asked, "What is a widow?" Instantly a little girl said. "A woman that aint got no man."

NOTES ABOUT EXCHANGE

The papers we have gladly welcomed so far are the following:

The Wisconsin Magazine, University of Wisconsin.

Oracle, Brodhead, Wisconsin.

Giwadin, Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

High School Recorder, Boys' H. S., Brooklyn, New York.

Student, Kentucky.

Lawrentian, Appleton, Wisconsin.

Milton College Review, Milton, Wisconsin.

Blue and Gold, Findlay, Ohio.

The Messenger, Wichita, Kansas.

Black and Red, Northwestern.

Moccasin, Lake Geneva, Wisconsin

Yahara, Stoughton, Wisconsin.

Tekanhi, Lake H. S., Chicago, Illinois.

"Papa, didn't you whip me once for biting baby?"

"Yes, my child, you hurt him very much."

"Then papa, you ought to whip that gentleman who is in the parlor with sister, for I saw him bite her right on the lips, and I know it hurt 'cause she put both her arms around his neck and tried to choke him."

—Ex.

Customer.—"Have you any coffee in the berry?"

Clerk—(behind the counter)—"Yes'm, just take the elevator, this is the ground floor."

Little Helma was going to take her first ride on the railroad, and from accounts given by her sisters, she was very much excited over it and she was especially interested in the conductor, as she had heard so much about him. When she and her mother had seated themselves and the train had started, she sat excitedly on the edge of the seat

awaiting the conductor. The brakeman went through the car and she turned excitedly to her mother and said, "Oh mama, there goes the conductor."

No dear, that is the brakeman."

"Oh yes, I know," she said with an important air, "conductors always have fat stomachs."

"Last night I dreamed a hand was stealing under my pillow toward my watch."

"Well?"

"Slowly I turned over in bed and felt for it."

"Was it gone?"

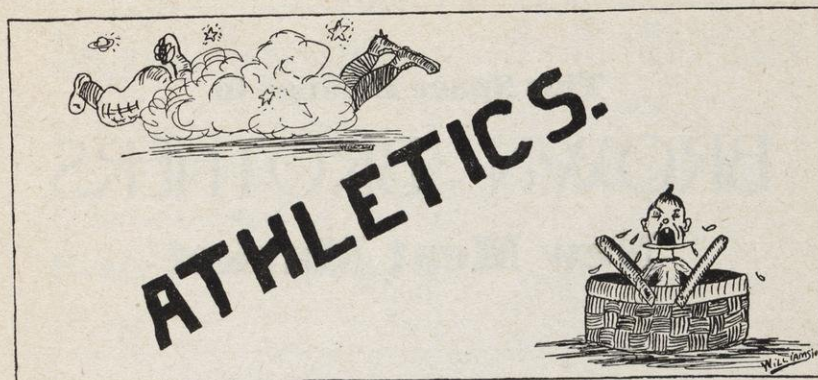
"No, but it was going."—Ex.

Little Dorothy found the nest of a hen in the orchard, and every day she went out to get the egg from there. One day she heard the hen cackling and ran out, but she returned to the house empty handed and with a downcast expression. Her mother said: "What is the matter Dorothy?"

"Well, Betty said she had done it, but she hadn't."

When the last number of the magazine was delivered to Miss Child, she handed the business manager a ten dollar bill to be used for the paper. We expect the school to support us as a matter of course, but when people outside of the school show such an interest in what is being done in the school, it gratifies us a great deal and we ought to do all in our power to show our appreciation.

How is this for an English History recitation? "Henry II appointed Thomas a Becket as his chandelies." (chancellor.)



Tuesday evening, February 21st, the Madison High School basket ball team defeated Edgerton in a rather slow game by the score of 32 to 19. There did not seem to be any ginger in the team. For the first few minutes the game seemed to be a walk-away for Madison. After Madison led 10 to 0 Edgerton scored four baskets but Madison pulled away from them and the half ended with the score 19 to 8.

The second half went the same way, although both teams played a better game. Line-up:

EDGERTON	MADISON
R. McIntosh l. f.	Kessenick
Maltpress r. f.	Levis
W. McIntosh c.	Davy
MacInnis r. g.	Tindorf
Wentworth and Coon. l. g.	Hoffman

Goals—Maltpress 1, MacInnis 1, W. McIntosh 1, R. McIntosh 3, Kessenick 1, Davy 3, Hoffman 5, Levis 5.

Free Throws—Maltpress 1, R. McIntosh 6, Kessenick 4.

The Janesville second team won the curtain raiser from Edgerton second team in a rough contest. The score was 26 to 22.

The first half ended with the score 21 to 12 in Janesville's favor. In the last half Edgerton played rings around Janesville. Hauge and C. Ogden easily starred, the former

holding Cook, about the best forward Janesville has, down to three baskets, and the latter scoring 19 of 22 points.

In a hard fought and exciting contest the Edgerton basket ball team defeated Evansville, on February 24th, with the score of 31 to 17. Edgerton played the best game since the Brodhead contest and were always in the lead.

Edgerton scored four baskets in the first minute of play. Evansville came back strong, however, and made some exceedingly long shots. When the half ended the score was 16 to 14 in our favor. In the last half every man stuck to his opponent and played the game they are capable of for the first time since they lost Ogden. Maltpress and R. McIntosh starred, although every one did his part, especially W. McIntosh who kept his forwards busy by his pretty passes. Line up:

EDGERTON	EVANSVILLE
R. McIntosh l. f.	Fish and Day
Maltpress r. f.	Antes
W. McIntosh c.	Ware
Coon l. g.	Milligan
MacInnis r. g.	Hall

Baskets—R. McIntosh 6, Maltpress 6, W. McIntosh 1, Antes 3, Ware 3, Milligan 1. Free throws—R. McIntosh 1, Ware 3.

Umpire—Knudson.

Guns, Ammunition. See Ellingson

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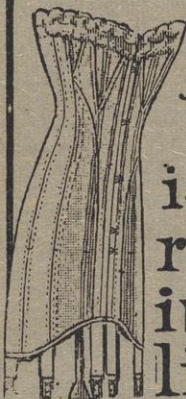
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