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Rochester Academy "Echo". 1910

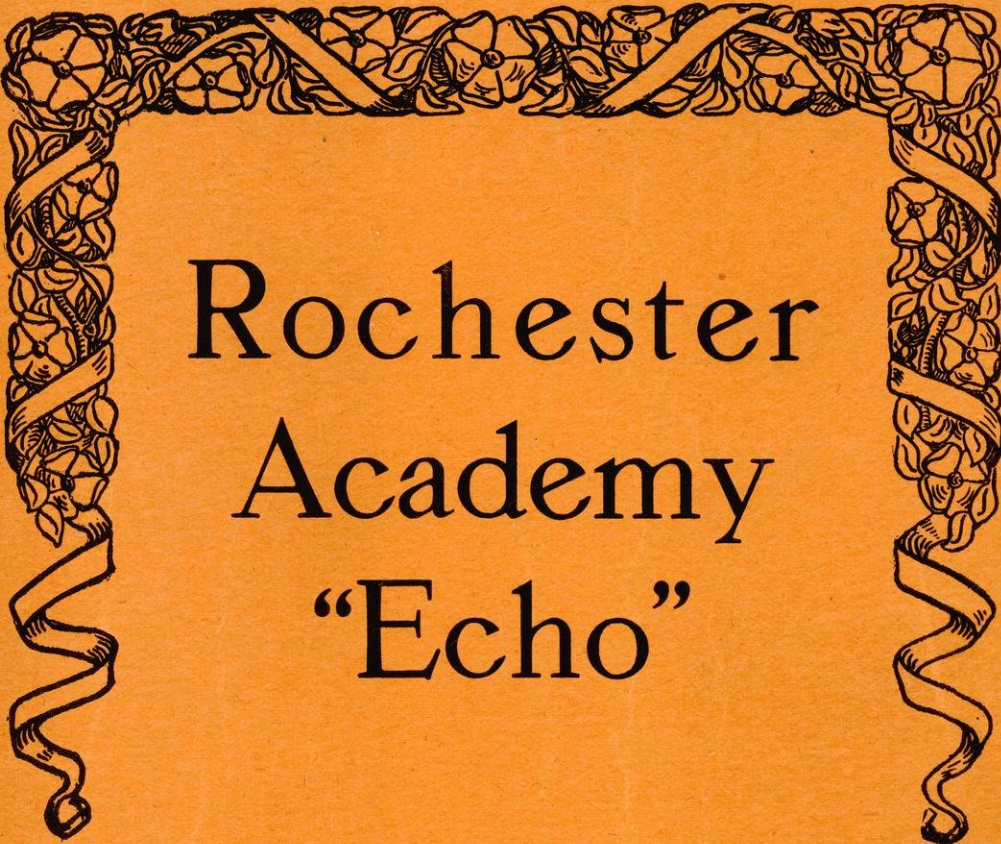
[Waterford, Wisconsin]: [s.n.], 1910

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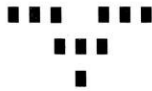


Rochester
Academy
"Echo"

1910



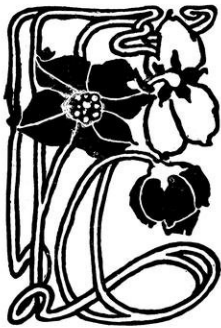
ROCHESTER
ACADEMY
"ECHO"



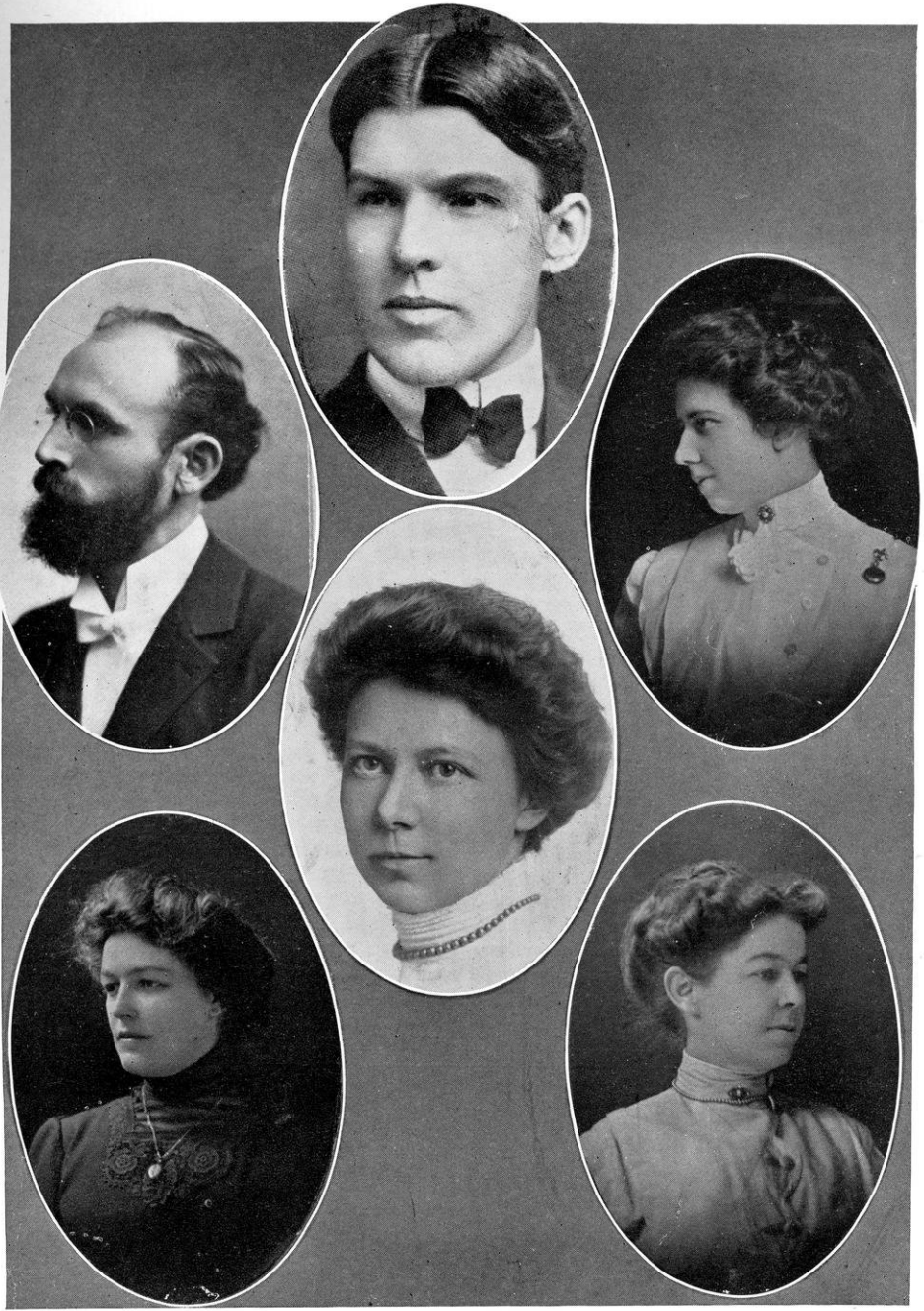
VOLUME II.

ROCHESTER, WISCONSIN

DEDICATION



To our teacher, Miss Gertrude Hunter, in appreciation of her invaluable suggestions and aid in our work, the members of the Staff dedicate this second annual of the Rochester Academy.



THE FACULTY

REV. W. FRITZMEIER, B. D.

MISS GERTRUDE HUNTER, B. A.

PROF. E. G. TOAN, B. A.

MISS ETHEL ALLEY

MISS MARTHA FULLERTON, B. A.

MRS. MARY NEWCOMB

SENIORS

Motto: "Immer vorwärts."
 Flower: Lily of the Valley."
 Color: Golden Brown and Alice Blue.



CLARA DOROTHY FRITZMEIER. (Clarie)
 Rochester, Wis.
 Pythian.
 Oration: "Culture Through Books."
 "Though noisy, she has depths of mind untold."

RILLA HEALY. (Rit)
 Burlington, Wis.
 Pythian.
 Critic of Pythian Literary Society, '08.
 President of Pythian Literary Society, '10.
 Captain of Basketball Team, '09.
 Sec. and Treas. of Senior Class, '10.
 Oration: "Friends of the Immigrant Girl."
 "Not much talk—a great, sweet silence."

COREL RUTH HUCKER. (Karol-Koral)
 Grays Lake, Ill.
 Olympian.
 Vice-Pres. Olympian Society, '10.
 Oration: "Progress in South America."
 "So sweet a voice, and vague, fatal to men."

ARTHUR EDWIN SKEWES. (Squeeze)
 Union Grove, Wis.
 Pythian.
 Treas. of Pythian Society, '09-'10.
 Oration: "The New Patriotism."
 "His business was everybody's and everybody's business was his."

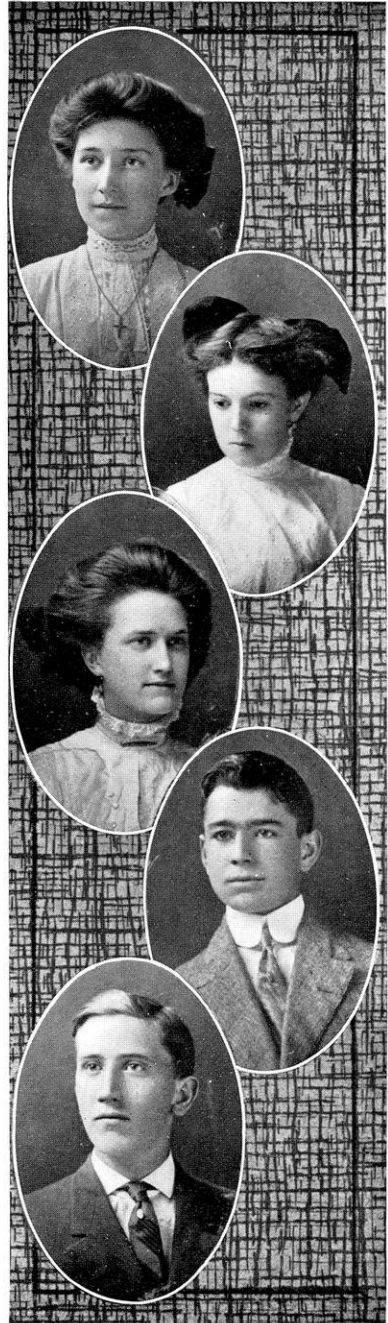
AMELIA CAROLINE SMITHANA. (Melie)
 Rochester, Wis.
 Pythian.
 Treas. of Pythian Society.
 Oration: "Education for Practical Life."
 "Though gentle, yet not dull."

NELLIE MARIE STENHOUSE.
 (Straw-stack Annie)
 Burlington, Wis.
 Olympian.
 Vice-Pres. of Olympian Society, First
 Semester, '09.
 Treas. of Olympian Society, Second Se-
 mester, '09.
 Oration: "Training the Negro for Social
 Power."
 "A quiet, meek and gentle creature."

ELINOR CLAGUE WAITE. (Eller)
 Rochester, Wis.
 Pythian.
 Vice-Pres. of Pythian, '08-'09.
 Manager of Basketball Team, '09.
 Pres. of Senior Class, '10.
 Oration: "Prodigies of Genius."
 "She is tall and growing taller."

GEORGE EARL WALLIS. (Chub)
 Rochester, Wis.
 Olympian.
 Manager of Basketball Team, '08-'09;
 '09-'10.
 Sec. of Literary Society, '09.
 Critic of Literary Society, First Semester,
 '09.
 Oration: "Conservation of Natural Re-
 sources."
 "It takes a manager to manage."

GEORGE RAYMOND WHITE (White)
 Antioch, Ill.
 Olympian.
 Sub. for First Basketball Team, '09-'10.
 Pres. of Olympian Society, First Semes-
 ter, '09.
 Vice-Pres. of Senior Class, '10.
 Oration: "Reclamation of Waste Land."
 "Full of fun and mischief, too
 And doing things he shouldn't do."



Class Prophecy

I was seated on my doorstep one evening when a little brown gnome on a magnificent black horse rode up and said, "If you wish to see the future of the class of '10, come with me." In a moment, I had seated myself behind the tiny gnome and the horse galloped away. 'Ere long, we came to a little village. Under a tree sat a fiddler playing for the benefit of a few children, some beautiful strains on his instrument. Was it possible! yes, it was Arthur Skewes, a troubadour of the twentieth century! Then on we sped. Soon we approached a public building. Looking in, I saw it was crowded with women showing signs of great enthusiasm over the lady who had just taken the platform. Imagine my surprise when I found this lady to be Clara Fritzmeier of old R. A. preaching women's rights. Again we were off. This time we came to a low, cozy cottage. Within sat an old maid, with a cat and a canary: it was Corel Hucker. Who would have dreamed it after a certain basket social in '10. In an amazingly short time, I was gazing into a beautiful drawing room. There the center of attraction was the unmistakable tall and graceful figure of Ella Waite in a gorgeous evening gown and sparkling with jewels, a millionaire's wife! The horse clattered on and soon I saw a hospital ward and there bedecked in cap and apron was Rilla Healy, her pet ambition gained at last. A moment later and I was looking into a large recitation room. In the teacher's hand was a book entitled, "The Middle Ages." I gasped as I looked at his face: it was George White. We now turned off onto a country road and soon I saw a large farmhouse. Within, seated at the supper table, sat Amelia Smithana, the wife of a wealthy farmer. Again we were in the city. In an office, a young lady sat before a typewriter and lo! the young lady was Nellie Stenhouse. A little way down the street, we came across some street loafers. One of these, from his conversation, was looking for a job, though it looked as if he were *waiting* for a job. I knew at once that he was Earl Wallis, as usual looking for a "snap," when there would be an opportunity to display his virtues to advantage. A blur now came before my eyes and I faintly discerned a tall dark haired fellow taking in the coin and handing out the cues. A moment later I was dropped gently on my doorstep.

"Not vassals to be beat,
Nor pretty babes,
To be dandled, no, but
Living wills."

Senior Class Will

We, the Class of '10, of tender years, being infants according to good authority, with all love and sincerity do bequeath the following:

To the teachers, all respect and honor due that august assembly.

To the Middlers, the great and time honor of sitting in the back rows.

To the Juniors, all best wishes for their future well being.

To the President of the Middlers, Earl Wallis leaves his wise management.

Harry Kilpatrick leaves his blushes to his dear brother Harold with love.

To Frank Prout, George White leaves his cuteness.

To Caryl Axtell, Ella Waite bequeaths her dizzy height.

Clara Fritzmeier leaves her independence to Myrtle Rose.

Arthur Skewes, in all sincerity of heart transfers his concert to the able shoulders of Samuel Boldt.

Corel Hucker leaves her curling iron together with a few suggestions as to the use of it in the care of her cousin, Marjorie.

Nellie Stenhouse wills her red hair-ribbon to Ruth Sheard.

Rilla Healy leaves her vocal powers to her sister, Doris, with request that she make good use of them.

To Olene Wallis, Amelia Smithana leaves her primness.

To all students and teachers they leave a request, that they be remembered in years to come.

CODICIL 1—

Arthur Skewes leaves his personal beauty to Edward Bennett.

CODICIL 2—

Ella leaves her magnificent pompadour to Harold Kilpatrick.

The old bell tolls the knell of parting days,—
Commencement week is over, and it's rush;
The graduates pass forth on flower-strewn way,
And leave their honor and their dignity to us.

Graduation Exercises

ROCHESTER ACADEMY, JUNE THE NINTH,
1910

INVOCATION			
LA BALADINE—(two pianos)			<i>Lysberg</i>
ORATION	Miss Alley, Grace Beaumont	"Culture Through Books"	
ORATION	Clara Dorothy Fritzmeier	"Friends of the Immigrant Girl"	
ORATION	Rilla Healy	"Progress in South America"	
"IF I WERE A ROSE"	Corel Ruth Hucker		<i>Bohannan</i>
ORATION	Gocia de Maillie	"The New Patriotism"	
ORATION	Arthur Edwin Skewes	"Education for Practical Life"	
(a.) "Summer Rain"	Amelia Caroline Smithana		<i>Willeby</i>
(b.) "In The Time Of Roses"			<i>Reichardt</i>
ORATION	Miss Alley	"Training the Negro for Social Power "	
ORATION	Nellie Marie Stenhouse	"Prodigies of Genius"	
"SPRING SONG"	Elinor Clague Waite		<i>Mendelssohn</i>
ORATION	Olene Wallis	"Conservation of Natural Resources"	
ORATION	George Earl Wallis	"Reclamation of Waste Lands"	
"VOICES OF THE WOODS"	George Raymond White		<i>Rubenstein</i>
	Sextet		
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS			
ANNOUNCEMENT			
BENEDICTION			



Middlers

OFFICERS

LLOYD KAMPER	President
MAUDE CLEVELAND	Vice-President
DORIS HEALY	Secretary and Treasurer

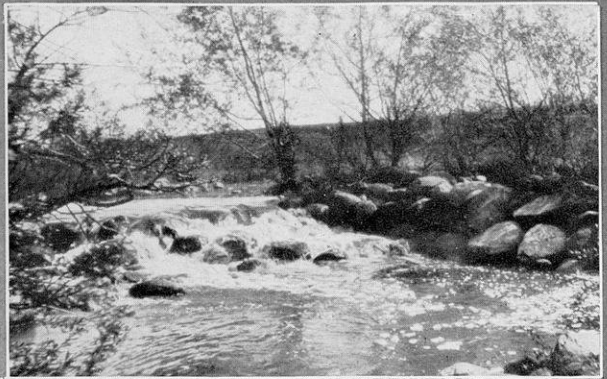
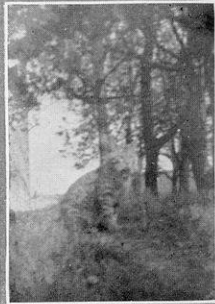
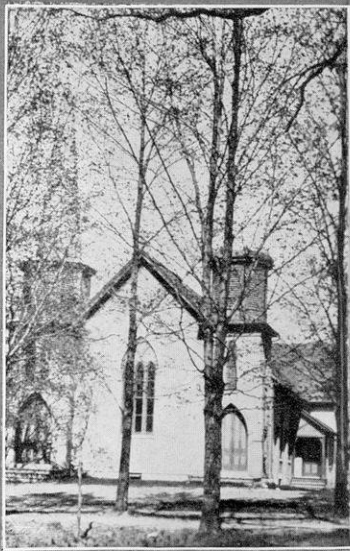
Once 'gain
we
pen
"We ken,"
what
then?
Class Men
of
One and Ten.

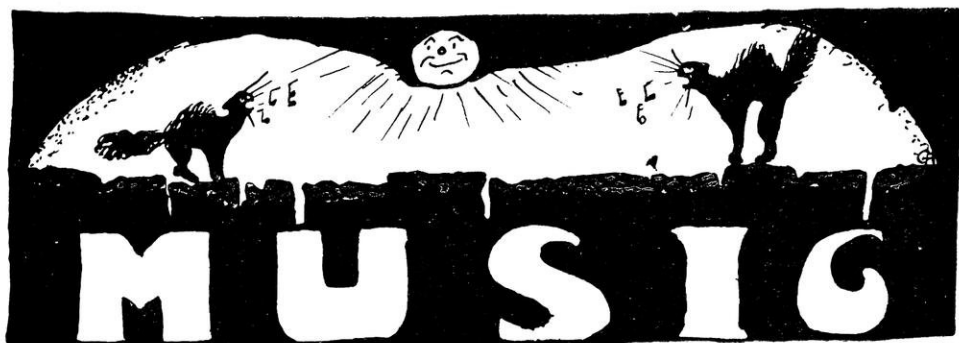
Sweet modesty forbids the class of one and ten
To trace at any length it's annuals here,
But be ye comforted, kind readers all, next year
"The Echo" will repeat our illustrious name again.

Colors: Old Rose and Pearl Gray.
Edward Bennett—Middler standby.
Maude Cleveland—Class poet.
John Hardy—Class candy-kid.
Doris Healy—Class sugar-lump.
Lloyd Kamper—Class Philosopher.
Harold Kilpatrick—Class athlete.
Frank Prout—Class clown.
Myrtle Rose—Class hustler.
Olive Schoebel—Class beauty.
Ruth Skewes—Class scholar.
Olene Wallis—Class musician.

Juniors

'Tis that which we most love
We speak least of:
The bud of promise we shield from public gaze; (Chow-chow)
And so our Juniors dear,
You'll know are here,
In two years they'll deserve unstinted praise. (Not now!)





Commencement Concert

June 8, 1910.

WARUM NICHT	Katherine Wallis, Helen Fowler	Koelling
VEILCHEN	Alma Schoebel	Heins
MAZURKA	Helen Fowler	Ferver
ROBIN TRILLS A MERRY LAY AT PLAY	Eleanor Peterson	Swertz Paldi
RAIN OF FLOWERS	Gocia de Maillie	Ferris
GAVOTTE	Katherine Wallis	Sudds
MELODIE IN F	Clarice Axtell	Rubenstein
RONDO	Miss Alley, Olene Wallis, Grace Beaumont, Gocia de Maillie	Mohr
MAZURKA	Verna Kilpatrick	Dvorak
VALSE GENTLE	Gocia de Maillie	Nevin
THREE FOR JACK	George White	Squire
NORWEGIAN BRIDAL PARTY	Grace Beaumont	Grieg
PIERETTE ARLEQUINE	Olene Wallis	Chaminade
SWEET AND LOW	Sextet	Matthews
RONDO OP 73	Olene Wallis, Miss Alley	Chopin

The Musical Department



THE musical department this year, has been unusually well conducted by Miss Ethel Alley, a student of Emil Liebling. Under her management, a chorus class comprised of the students of the school, has met weekly for a study of the technique of music; and the singing in Chapel has been under her direction.

The "Girls Sextette," one of the musical successes of the year, has added greatly to our entertainments throughout the year, by the selections, which they have given in a manner proving both their ability to sing, and showing the results of expert training.

The following is an account, taken from the Waterford Post, of a recital given by Miss Alley: "The musical program given by the teacher of music at the Academy, fully met the expectation of the Rochester people. Miss Alley has studied piano for a number of years under Professor Liebling, a pupil of Liszt. Her voice training has been under Mme. Migliara and Mr. D. A. Clippinger of Chicago. The vocal selections of the evening gave evidence of careful and wide training. The piano numbers, perhaps, brought out the greatest enthusiasm in the audience. The technique was fine. The Singing number was especially good. The Kullak study was perfect."

The student's recitals given during the year bear out Professor Liebling's statement that in Miss Alley is a pianist of advanced attainments. The result of her drill on technique has been shown in the rapid progress of the pupils.

Girls Sextet



RUTH SHEARD

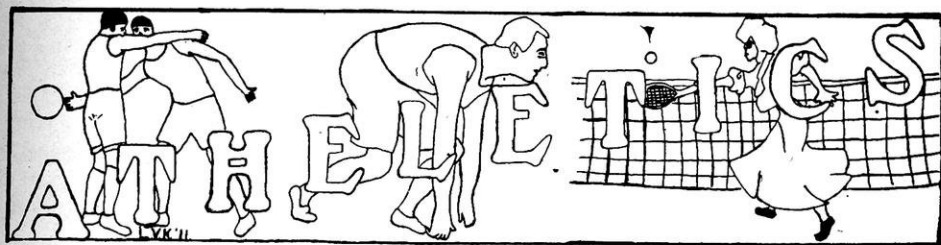
DORIS HEALY

RUTH SKEWES

CARYL AXTELL

CLARA FRITZMEIER

RILLA HEALY



Athletic Association

OFFICERS

HARRY KILPATRICK . . . *Pres.*
 GEO. WHITE . . . *Vice-Pres.*
 LLOYD KAMPER *Sec. and Treas.*
 EARL WALLIS . . . *Manager*

SCHEDULE

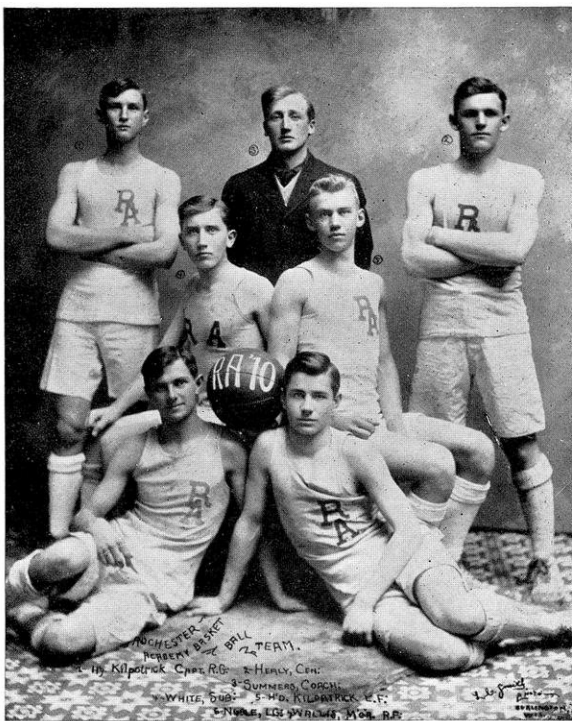
Nov. 12—Rochester 56	Ives Grove 16
Nov. 19—Rochester 71	Burlington H. S. 17
Dec. 3—Rochester 58	Burlington H. S. 21
Dec. 17—Rochester 30	Delavan 29
Dec. 23—Rochester 16	Elkhorn 50
Jan. 14—Rochester 84	German Eng. Academy, Milwaukee 11
Jan. 21—Rochester 38	Delavan 14
Jan. 28—Rochester 43	German Eng. Academy, Milwaukee 7
Feb. 7—Rochester 16	Racine H. S. 17
Feb. 11—Rochester 16	Waukesha 46
Feb. 18—Rochester 45	Racine H. S. 33

Basketball



EVER in the history of the Academy has it had as strong a basketball team as this year. When we say this we do not except the 1905 team, although the latter will always be a source of pride to Academy friends. Of the eleven games which the team has played this year, eight have been won, and all but one of these by a large majority. The first game against Delavan was won by only one point, but the second Delavan game showed that our boys could easily have run up the score if they had had anyone to cheer them on. The three games lost were to Elkhorn, Racine and Waukesha. The Racine game should have resulted in a victory for the Academy as also the Elkhorn, for during the first half the Academy held their own well, but for some reason lost their nerve in the last half and their opposers came off victorious. The Waukesha game which would have given us the southeastern championship, came when several of our men were sick, and although they kept their opponents guessing in the first half, they could not play well to the finish. The team, as a whole, have played fast ball and have done some excellent team work. Their basket shooting has been very accurate for the most part. Some guards of last year's all state team had their record spoiled this year because our forwards threw over them.

The unfavorable criticism which could be quite generally applied was fumbling the ball. Much of the good work which the team has done, resulted from the work of William Summers who has acted as coach for the Academy team during the year. He has never lost the respect of any team and certainly deserves credit for the part which he has taken to make the team of 1909-'10, a success. Wallis as forward, and Harry Kilpatrick as guard, have the best records although Healy is a close third. The record of the different players is as follows: Wallis, 152 points and opponents 10 points; Kilpatrick, 100 points and opponent 38 points; Healy, field throws 39 and free throws 35—total 117, and opponent 16 points; Hd. Kilpatrick, 68 points and opponent 16; Noble 46 and his opponent 68 points. Of the free throws made, Healy made 35 out of 73, Wallis 3 out of 10, and Harry Kilpatrick 2 out of 3. The total number of points gained during the season was 471 by Rochester as against 281 by opposing teams, which is certainly a record of which to be proud.

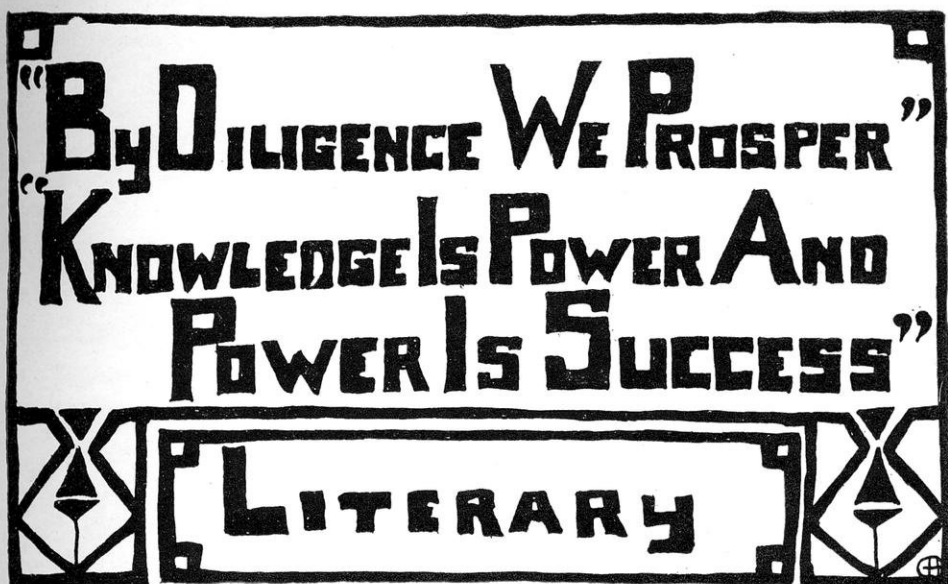


ROCHESTER ACADEMY BASKETBALL TEAM

Tennis

Due to the early spring, the students of the Academy are taking an unusual amount of interest in the exciting game of tennis. The manager of the Academy Tennis Club has challenged, Waterford, Burlington, Ives Grove, Union Grove and others to complete in both singles and doubles. Quite a few of the students have been out practicing for the first tryouts. The most likely persons for the doubles are Miss Hunter and Earl Wallis. Miss Hunter has a college championship record back of her, but has not played very much during the last year. As we have a fine court, shark players and the best wishes of many, all success is hoped for Rochester.

—C. FRITZMEIER, '10.



To Rochester Academy

TUNE: AULD LANG SYNE.

1

Serene, beside the quiet Fox,
Your strong old white walls stand.—
For love of you, your children sing,
Now scattered o'er the land.

CHORUS:

Fair Rochester for aye!
Fair Rochester for aye!
Through all the years that come and go,
We'll sing Fair Rochester.

2

You showed us law and beauty, in
The world that's close at hand.
You gave to us the wisest thought,
From men of many a land.

3

You taught us to the highest life,
To be forever true.
You gave us friends our hearts hold dear,
And will—the wide world through.

—ANON.

The South Meadow



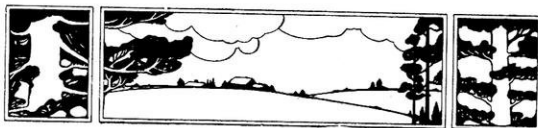
IN spring one never went farther into our south meadow than to the little knoll at the north edge, where the pussy-willows grew by the little creek which wound in and out across the meadow from the south end to the north. No indeed, not unless he were obliged to "cut across" it in going somewhere, or unless he were of a particularly peculiar turn of mind, and liked to wander where the grass was sere and brown, where nothing but a stray bluebird on the board fence gave token of returning spring. But in May! Then to race out there in the warm sunshine, and find oneself in a violet-lover's paradise, was bliss indeed! The violets are such as I have never seen elsewhere, and although they are sometimes called bird's-foot violets, they are different than most birds' foot violets I have seen. Their petals are smooth and satiny, varying in shades in different specimens from white to deepest blue, although the majority of the flowers are light blue. Often they are almost as large as a small pansy, and their yellow-red eyes are quite prominent. There is a faint sweet fragrance about them, in which they are different from other wild violets. To a bunch of these blooms one instinctively adds a few leaves from the numerous wild geranium plants which grow in close intimacy with the violet plants. On one of these days it is not a bluebird, but a rollicking, happy-go-lucky, bobolink who sits on the fence post, singing energetically, and rises and flies, carolling madly, through the air, lighting at last with a "Chee, chee, chee," on some bending grass stalk over the creek.

In July or August, it is the brown-eyed susans, the grass flowers, the fish-poles, and the lovely red tiger and turk's-cap lilies which we go to the south meadow to seek. This time the bobolink keeps discreet silence, and the meadow-lark disappears into a clump of grasses.

Should it be January or February when one wished to visit the south meadow? I remember one January, just after a considerable thaw, when the creek, erstwhile so narrow, had expanded to great width, and lay a perfect length of shining ice, of mirror-like smoothness. I do not know whether it was two or three hours we spent skating there, one afternoon, but it was a time of bliss.

Thus you see our south meadow as I see it, under any of these different conditions, in which it is when I most often visit it.

—R. SKEWES, '11.





Olympian Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
GEORGE WHITE	<i>President</i>	HARRY KILPATRICK
NELLIE STENHOUSE	<i>Vice-President</i>	COREL HUCKER
DORIS HEALY	<i>Secretary</i>	LLOYD KAMPER
HARRY KILPATRICK	<i>Treasurer</i>	NELLIE STENHOUSE
EDWARD BENNETT	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	STELLA CULL
EARL WALLIS	<i>Critic</i>	DORIS HEALY

Motto: "Knowledge is power and power is success."

MEMBERS

Edward Bennett	Harry Kilpatrick
Stella Cull	Lloyd Kamper
George Fell	Delmer Noble
Theodore Fritzmeier	Myrtle Rose
William Fritzmeier	Ruth Sheard
Dwight Frost	Nellie Stenhouse
John Hardie	Earl Wallis
Doris Healy	Olive Schoebel
Corel Hucker	



Pythian Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
RILLA HEALY	<i>President</i>	HAROLD KILPATRICK
ELINOR WAITE	<i>Vice-President</i>	CLARA FRITZMEIER
MAUDE CLEVELAND	<i>Secretary</i>	CARYL AXTELL
ARTHUR SKEWES	<i>Treasurer</i>	AMELIA SMITHANA
CHARLES HOLLOWAY	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	BENJAMIN JOHNSON
RUTH SKEWES	<i>Critic</i>	MAUDE CLEVELAND

Motto: "By diligence we prosper."

MEMBERS

Caryl Axtell	Harold Kilpatrick
Fred Brown	Harold Newcomb
Maude Cleveland	Arthur Skewes
Clara Fritzmeier	Ruth Skewes
Charles Holloway	Amelia Smithana
Rilla Healy	Herbert Thompson
Eva Huck	Elinor Waite
Marjorie Hucker	Olene Wallis
Benjamin Johnson	Frank Prout
Samuel Bolt	

Literary Open Meetings



ON the evening of November 3, 1909, the Olympian Literary Society held its first open session, in the assembly room of the Academy building. The program rendered was very interesting, and showed the interest the students take in the work, and the progress they are making toward the aim expressed by the organization, that is efficiency in public speaking and clear cut expression in literary work. Three musical numbers proved very enjoyable, especially as one was called for unexpectedly. A debate: "Resolved, That the Immigration Laws Should be Amended," was well worked up; a conversational, "How Birds Find Their Way Home;" a recitation, "Two Glasses;" an oration, "Martin Luther;" and two or three impromptu speeches, afforded good illustration of the work the students are doing on these programs, and were given that night in a manner that showed the literary work is producing results. Most of those in the audience were students, but several from the village attended.

The Pythian Society held an open session on Wednesday evening, December 8, 1909, in the assembly room. In addition to three entertaining musical numbers, the following parts were given: recitation, "Words and Their Uses;" a conversational, "Edison's New Invention;" debate, "Resolved, That U. S. Senators should be elected by popular vote;" an essay, "Submarine Torpedo Boats;" a recitation, "That-Little Dog;" an oration, "Judge Lindsey and His Work." Three members were called upon for impromptu speeches, and at least made a showing on the subjects. Those taking part in the program carried off their parts in a manner creditable to themselves and their society, while the pains taken in decorating the room for the occasion evinced the enthusiasm of the society in its work.

HAROLD NEWCOMB'S EXTEMPORY ON SKEEING.

"It's lots of fun to go skeeing. When you are learning, the first time you go down, you start at the top of the hill and you go so fast that it feels as if the wind was going through your stomach. Then you think, 'Oh, gee, I'm going to fall,' and then you do!"

Literary Contest

OF

*OLYMPIAN AND PYTHIAN LITERARY SOCIETIES

IN THE

ROCHESTER ACADEMY ASSEMBLY ROOM

Wednesday, May 4, 1910.

Music	Olene Wallis
*Essay—"Texas, Her Past, Present, and Future"	Lloyd Kamper
Essay—"Ik Marvel"	Rilla Healy
Debate—"Resolved, That the cities of Wisconsin should adopt the commission plan of city government." Granted: That the change may be made under the constitution and laws of Wisconsin.	
Affirmative—George White Nellie Stenhouse	*Negative—Ruth Skewes Maude Cleveland

Music	Miss Alley
Conversational—"A University Education for Negroes"	Caryl Axtell
*Conversational—"The Personality of Joel Chandler Harris"	Myrtle Rose
*Original Story—"The Fantasy of a Junior"	Ruth Sheard
Original Story—"Over the Trestle"	Harold Newcomb
Music	George White
*Recitation—"Bud's Fairy Tale" (James W. Riley)	Clara Fritzmeier
Recitation—"Mrs. Ruggles"	Doris Healy
Oration—"David Crockett"	Elimor Waite
*Oration—"Mind and Body"	Earl Wallis
Music	Sextet
Judges—George Ela, Rochester; Prof. McPherson, Waterford; George Waller, Burlington.	

*Winners

Our Reading Table



THE Olympian and Pythian Literary Societies, to increase the scope of their source material for programs, decided to take a number of magazines this year and to have a good reading table. The list of the magazines most desired was made out by a committee of members from both societies. The magazines chosen were: "The Review of Reviews, The World Today, McClures, The Independent, Cosmopolitan, and Success" Some magazines donated by friends are: "The Ladies' Home Journal, The American, Saturday Evening Post, Current Literature and Munseys." The Round Table from Beloit, the Lawrentian from Lawrence, and the Wisconsin Alumni Magazine and the Daily Cardinal from Madison have been sent to us by friends. Our regular newspapers consist of a daily from Milwaukee, and two weeklies, the Burlington Free Press and The Waterford Post. The Chicago Tribune is frequently found on the table. All old magazines are carefully kept and we have a reading room, which is used by all the students. The old magazines from the Rochester Round About Club, were purchased by the societies, and complete year copies of The Review of Reviews, and The World's Work, were donated by Mrs. Gallup.

Hallowe'en Party



REAT doings on the thirty first of October! The Academy was the scene of great consternation and terror. The Middlers hired a few ghosts and a horrible witch at great expense to frighten a little dignity from the Seniors. The performance was delayed because of a certain game of pool, and the ghosts were heard shrieking in their restlessness to be off to their frequented haunts. All the Seniors were gathered in the Assembly room, when they were startled by the appearance of an apparition in white. Paralyzed with fear they were led unresisting, down the back stairs to what they had formerly known as the laboratory and a recitation room, but which had been transformed into a den of horrors. By the dim and gastly lights could be seen the awful figure of the witch. Horrible shrieks and groans came from every corner, and with these were mingled cries of fear and dread from the Seniors. At last they were delivered safe and sound into the arms of the Middlers, who awaited them in the parlor. Their appearance was most disheveled and undignified when they reached this haven of peace. After this all went well and it is reported that they enjoyed themselves immensely. At last, doughnuts, pumpkin pie, and cider were served to these starving individuals in the light of some friendly jack'o' lanterns. I am informed that they all ran obediently home, with no lingering at doorsteps, though it was a beautiful moonlight night; and dreamed of ghosts and the Middlers.

Her Christmas Brother



T was cold and disagreeable. A driving sleet had set in just at dusk, and now when the street lamps were lighted, it was falling still. And it was Christmas eve.

Standing under a street lamp near a large stone house was a little boy, not more than ten years old, with a thin pale face. Under the yellow hair, plastered against the forehead by the rain, were large melancholy blue eyes, which looked longingly at a big stone mansion. His slight figure was clad in a cloth jacket, frayed and torn at the elbows, trousers far too small also tattered and torn and coarse, shoes and stockings far from being whole. On his head he wore a tattered grey cap, pulled down in a dejected manner over his ears. Under one arm he carried a large bundle of papers. For a moment he seemed to have forgotten that they were there. Then he tried to sell a few without success; the men pushed by without paying heed to the pitiful little figure. A sob rose in his throat. The papers dropped unheeded to the walk. Then withdrawing himself from the light, he sobbed as if his heart would break. He seemed to be living over the past two weeks. Again he was by his mother's bedside and she had said that she was going away. How earnestly he had pleaded to go with her and she had said it was impossible. Then she had taken a pencil and a scrap of paper and written something.

Then she wrote an address on the outside and told him to give it to the gentleman who lived there. After kissing him tenderly, she had gone to the land of happiness. For over a week he had tried to gain admittance to the big house on the corner, which answered to the number, but the servant would not let him in. He clutched the paper tightly in his hand. Then he turned and caught up his papers with fresh fervor, "paper sir?" he called to a passer by. "Not tonight," answered the man as he hurried on. As he went, he glanced back, and something so pathetic beamed in the big soft eyes that he was about to retrace his steps when the boy started to cross the street. Suddenly an automobile flashed by and the little form lay still and apparently lifeless.

When the little blue eyes opened again, it was on a scene quite different from that on which they closed. He was lying in a white bed in a richly furnished room. He seemed to know instinctively that he was in the big stone house. The little piece of paper, worn and dirty, was still clutched in his hand. Bending anxiously over him was the gentleman who had refused to buy the paper and beside him a beautiful lady. "Mother sent you this," said the boy feebly, handing the man the paper. He took it, opened it and read: "Dear brother, I am going, but take care of my little boy. From your loving sister." The man folded the paper pensively and handed it to his wife. "Poor little boy's" he said. The lady's eyes filled with tears as she read it. When she had finished she stooped over and kissed him. They left the room together, the lady promising to return in a little while. As he lay there so peaceful and rested, the door opened and a little girl, about three years old, came in. She was dressed in white and looked like a tiny fairy. Her long brown curls hung over her shoulders and she looked at him from eyes of darkest hazel. Under her arm she held a Teddy bear by one of its sturdy little legs. "Poo' little boy," she said advancing to the bed. "'OO' like my Teddy? Him is 'oors. I bring his to 'oo 'cause 'oo is a noce wittle boy." She placed the Teddy beside him. "'Oo is goin' to live wi me always, 'cause my mama say so." He smiled back at her. At that she put her arms around his neck and said joyously, "I dess 'oo is my Christmas bruver." And he felt repaid for waiting a week to gain admittance to the great house on the corner.

—D. HEALY, '11.

A Celestial Joy Rider

The comet "A—1910" is an entirely new comet which came shooting from behind the sun during the latter part of January. It was the first real Celestial joy rider that astronomers have ever seen and will be put down in history as the most amazing thing that ever appeared in the sky. Its performances were as extraordinary as its origin and destination are nameless.

Escaping from some unknown place, it came swiftly and unseen up behind the sun and coming within 3,000,000 miles of the sun closer than any comet has ever done before. Then it seemed as if it was going to hit the earth, but celestial forces which are really the policemen of the sky, hindered it. It passed very close to Venus, but swerved a little from its course and soon after met a disaster, which cost it one half of its tail and the remaining half swung around to an angle of seventy degrees.

As this was an entirely new comet, and the first one during the year, 1910, it was called "A—1910" which means the first comet of the year, 1910. But this is not likely to aid any in distinguishing the comet from others, because it is very doubtful whether it will ever return again or not.

This astonishing visitor is continuing on its course at the rate of forty miles a second and no one can tell where it is going or where it will end up or what very extraordinary thing it may do.

As to its character it is really a salt comet, the only one we know anything about, a kind of translated Lot's wife flying through space, by spectroscopic analysis distinct lines of radium are shown.

Its performance has opened the eyes of everyone to the possibilities of a great comet rushing into the solar system unsuspected and undetected before anyone is aware of it.

The comet has been accused of being the cause of many things, such as the awful flood in Europe and strange fluctuations of the sea, extraordinary changes of the weather from such great snow storms about Christmas time to the mild temperature of February. These and many other things have been referred to the influence of joy riding "A—1910."

On February 3rd, a meteor fell near Quincy, Illinois. Father John McHugh (a distinguished astronomer of Chicago) says that particles of the comet became detached while passing near the sun and these have been traveling earthward ever since. As it came in close contact with the rival attractions of the solar system, it began to disintegrate and thus caused the splitting and bending of its tail. At the same time, as the meteor fell in Illinois, many meteorites fell in Florence, Italy. These were the size and shape of hazel nuts. They were red hot and ruined the crops wherever they fell.

When "A—1910" was first seen through the clouds, it presented a truly frightful aspect. Its great head was flaming like a burning salt mine, so brilliant that it could be

detected even in daylight, while the bright forked tail stood straight up like the blazing hair of a fury flying through the blast of a supernatural furnace.

This is the first time in astronomical experience that the speed of a comet has been open to measurement and this was due to the amazing brilliance of the sodium or salt lines in its spectrum. Its speed was measured in terms of the speed of light.

Suppose that the comet had been coming directly towards us. It would have dropped from the distance of the moon to the earth in one hundred minutes and if we had attempted to escape, the fastest express trains could not have carried us out of its reach.

But the comet was not coming our way this time, it has missed everything, but this does not assure us of what may happen next time. When a flying automobile, driven by a speed crazed chauffeur, turns away from a group of frightened children, it does not assure them that the next one will do the same. "A—1910" has proved to us that there are joy riders in the heavens as well as on the earth.

All the well known comets are tagged and their movements can be foretold to a certain extent. But with this comet it is not so, because its sudden approach from behind the sun thus blinding us, keeps us in ignorance of what space it passes over in the day time. Thus it seems to us that the night is safer than the day. By the time we could see it, it would be close upon us and very little time would remain to escape and because of the vast amount of territory which would be threatened, would make it impossible for such a multitude of people to escape.

Whence the new comet came nobody knows as yet, probably it is one of those wanderers of space which came from the infinite depths beyond the solar system, and when they go away either fly off on parabolic orbits never to return or else thousands of years elapse before they can pay another visit to this neighborhood.

—C. HUCKER, '10.



Rochester Academy Echo

1910



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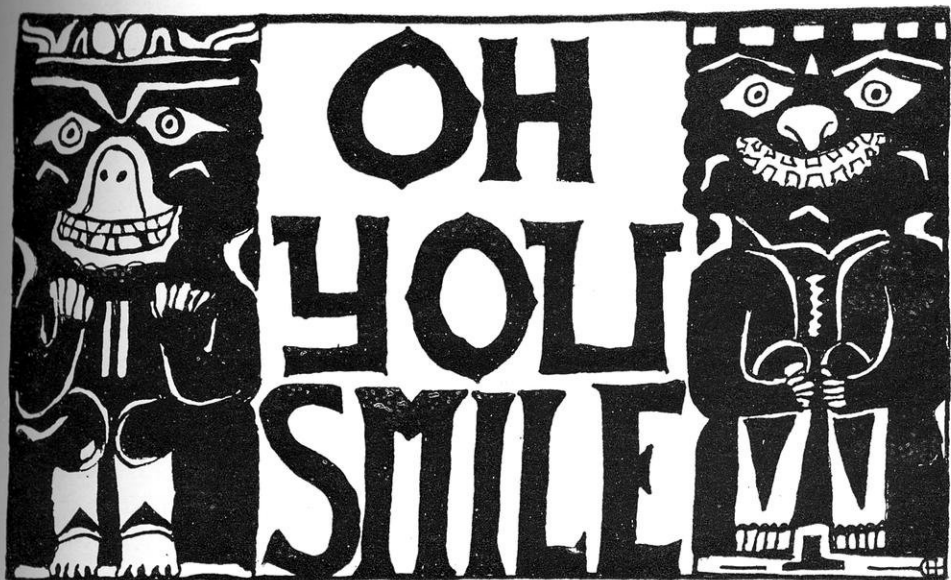
Dramatics of the Year

Not only has the literary work gone forward with rapid progress this year but also, study in expression. The literary programs may abound in good literature, originality, as they have, but giving the parts well is a most important factor. To this end two plays have been given by the students, one the first semester and one the second semester. The training, for the most part, for these plays, was under the direction of Miss Alley, a trained elocutionist, and the quick response of the students to her training has shown what good material there is here to work with. The first play, "Not a Man in the House," was more than pleasing to the audience. The enthusiasm, diction and ease in acting of the students was perfect, and made your heart glad to see them. The second play, "The Dress Rehearsal," was a rousing success. Delmer Noble who tried to be a villain was surely melodramatic. The acting of all was admirable, and as the old lady said, "Training does show in a person, now don't it?"

Those Receptions

Receptions is a word to conjure with at Rochester Academy. Do you remember those stiff formal affairs, when your tongue was paralyzed, your feet would track, and you wished there were more window seats with curtains before them in the parlor? That was in the olden time. Let us tell you what we do now. You are met by the most genial smile, and then you find the person back of the smile. New games come rattling along. Joviality puts you in the best of spirits and on good terms with everyone. Festive decorations transform the familiar rooms of the Academy. And oh! what merry chatting and story telling over the delicious cake, ice cream, fruit salad, and the pineapple sherbet, down in the dining room. Then who knows? Perhaps you all flock up to the assembly room and dance the Virginia Reel, until you are forced to tear yourself away. Then if you happen to meet another couple on the street no names are mentioned. Perhaps the next day you feel a little weary, but you are not rebuked for it, and anyway it's worth the fatigue.

"In years gone by we only had
Stern lectures on our folly,
Now ghosts and witches, jokes and games
Make our receptions jolly."



In Memoriam

The monthly newspaper of the Literary Societies died very suddenly, unnamed and unseen. We feel much relieved as a great bore is taken off our already over-burdened shoulders.

The "Safety Pin Club"—The reason of its passing, we are told, is that the lone and only symbol of its existence fell in the cistern.

The Boy's Quartette—Their Swan Song, as heard from our windows, was:—"These Bones Shall Rise Again."

Our much attached, though unsought friends, the Measles, passed from our midst during spring term, unloved, unmourned, and unsung, but

ENTIRELY RESPECTED.

Of the little mouse—who lost his life in an heroic attempt to amuse the English II. class.

Shortly before the Christmas vacation, the English II. class and Miss Fullerton formed a Greek Mythology Club. Every day some interesting god or goddess was discussed with enthusiasm, fervor and a wide show of knowledge. In connection with the Greek fables, Roman deities, mythological characters, and ancient customs were dwelt upon with surprising consumption of learning. About the middle of January, owing to a rather evident declining of interest, and because of pressing duties which occupied the time, this most profitable organization suffered dissolution.

Oh, Hardie went calling on Doris one day—
They talked for some moments in bliss,
He glanced at the teacher, she was looking away,
So he quickly gave Doris—a piece of candy.

Hiss Hunter—(In Ancient History) “Who were the ancient Sages?”
Olene Wallis—“Why they were bustles.”

C. Axtell—(In Ancient History) “Hadrian ruled from 117 A. D. to 376 B. C.”

Miss Fullerton—(In Latin) “Miss Hucker, give the principle parts of ‘audio?’”
Marjorie—“Audio—I don’t know any more.”

Miss F.—“Can you give them, Mr. Frost?”

Dwight—“Audio, auderie,” but he pronounced it “oh dearie” and looked across the way.

“A trumpet in the distance, pealing news.”—Earl Wallis.

Caryl A.—“I worked out a whole Algebra problem in my sleep one night.”

H. N.—“You were asleep?”

C. A.—“Yes.”

H. N.—“Oh, I wondered!”

“Where was Brown when the study bell rang?”

Answer—“Out looking for calves.”

Senior—“I’ll bet it will be fun passing through the tail of Halley’s comet.”

Junior—“Yes, fun for the comet.”

Miss Hunter—“Who was Tragan?”

Ruth Sheard—“Oh, he was an ex-congressman.”

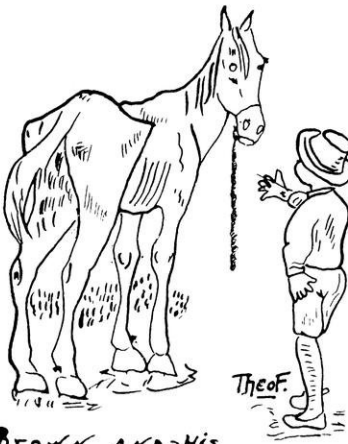
Miss F.—(In Arithmetic) “Fred, what answer did you get?”

Fred—“\$401.10 plus feet.”

JUNIOR POEMS

“A horse, a dog, a cat I love,
But still they neigh and cry,
As if I never fed them much,
But let them live to die.”—M. H.

“A mouse out of his hole did come,
And went to see his friend,
He jumped the fence and caught his hide,
And then had it to mend.”—D. F.



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CALENDAR

OCTOBER

- 30 Effects of cider.

NOVEMBER

- 2 English exam. for Middlers.
 2 Basketball. Star players—Daltons.
 10 Harry Kil.—(in Geometry) "Since the angles are equal, angle HOG equals ME."
 10 English class scared by a mouse.
 11 Lecture for Med. History class.
 12 Ed. Bennett gets wise in Latin.
 15 Miss F.'s Algebra class holds a reception after school. Light refreshments.
 16 Miss Hucker wastes energy listening to H. K.
 23 11:30 P. M. Stray dog is found under Miss Hunter's bed.

DECEMBER

- 10 Dwight Frost spent five minutes at his seat during the last period.
 13 Students are required to leave their seats at least once during each period.
 17 No more school this year.

JANUARY

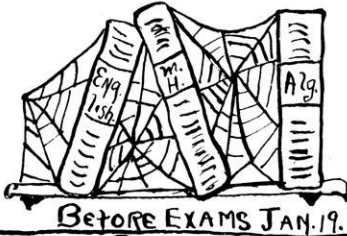
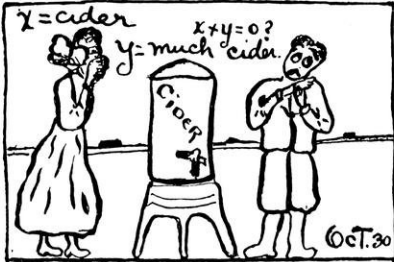
- 17 George fell and Arthur Skewes fell an octave. No serious injuries.
 19 Great diggings up of books before exams.
 20 Exams.
 21 Sour Faces!!!
 22 Sorrow passed. (for some)
 26 Prime execution session held by the Pythians.

FEBRUARY

- 11 All wait expectingly to see the new teacher.
 16 Assembly Room has a soapy, shiny face.
 17 Boys are requested to gasoline clothes.
 18 Last basketball game. "All quiet on the hill."

MARCH

- 4 Clara gives us her ideal of a man.
 16 Kamper flunks. (before vacation)



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- 17 Freedom.
- 29 Kamper flunks. (It's after vacation, you know)

APRIL

- 1 Teachers reception—No fool.
- 8 Juniors and Middlers reception. Seniors pacified.
- 15 Swimming.
- 23 Three feet of snow. Swimming hopes destroyed.
- 29 Tennis Tournament with Waterford. Rochester wins.
"If you please, mum, there's a gentleman at the dure."
"Alas! dear Harold, the time has come when our two knitted souls must rend their bonds."

MAY

- 1 Fine weather for automobiling.
- 4 Oratorical Contest.
- 13 Friday —ill omen for Eng. II. Book reviews are due.
- 23 "Do you know your oration?"

JUNE

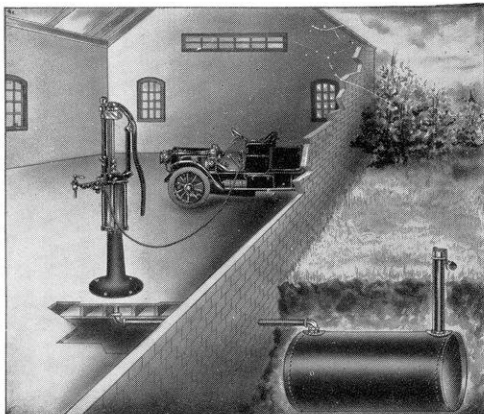
- 4 Have the "Echoes come?"
- 7 Lecture for the benefit of the Seniors.
- 6-7 "Oh, you exam."
- 8 Tra-la, books.
- 9 Seniors go and Seniors arrive.
- 10 Vonce again der Picnic.
- 11 Deserted streets.

- Brightest—R. Skewes.
- Wittiest—H. Newcomb.
- Prettiest—Maude Cleveland.
- Best Bluffer—Harry Kilpatrick.
- Best Athlete—Warren Healy.
- Most Popular—Ella Waite.

- Biggest Fusser—G. White.
- Laziest—F. Brown.
- Biggest Swell Head—A. Skewes.
- Best Natured—Ed. Bennett.
- Grouchiest—Earl Wallis.
- Happiest—Frank Prout.

Before subscribing for magazines for the Literary Societies, when asked what they would like, the following people handed in their preferences.

Guide To Holiness	F. Prout
What To Eat	F. Brown
American Gas Review	O. Wallis
Success	E. Bennett
Auto Trade Journal	G. Hunter
Grit	George Fell
Extension Magazine	D. Frost
Girl's Companion	The Fusser Club
The American Boy	G. White
The New Idea	Annual Board
Country Life	A. Smithana



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Cull, S.	Shadow	Well Fed	Conversing	Too Fragile to Hug	Falling Down
Prout, F.	Sprout	Cherub	Looking Innocent	Oh, That Little Dear	Giggling
Fritzmeier, C	Honey	Very Nice	Kissing	Isn't He Nice	Singing
White, G.	Georgie Porgie	Wise or Otherwise	Minding Ma	Lovable, Hugable, Kissable	Trotting Around Room
Delmer, N.	Kid	Graceful	Waiting	Gallant	Smiling
Olene, W.	O, Gee Whiz	Happy Go Lucky	Bluffing	He's the Breath of My Life	Teasing
Newcomb, H	Hare	Just Arisen	Telling Yarns	Just Right	Making Faces
Skewes, R.	Prim	Icicle	Criticising	Unappreciative	Amusing Class
Sheard, R.	Rufus the Red	Head Light	Wont Power	Too Fast	Fussing
Alley, Miss	How Small	Short but Sweet	Teaching	Errand Boys	Walking
Fred B.	Squeeks	Slow	Over Work	And Her Name is Maudie	Trumpeting
Kamper	Kemp	Cute	Art	O—————	Nothing
Hardie, J.	Johnnie	Harmless	Candy	Stingy	Talking
Fritzmeier, W.	Fritzie	Personified Meekness	Getting Away	—————!!!!!!	Primping
Harry K.	Beet	Whole Cheese	Geometry	Soft and Nice	Scientifically Studying
Huck, Eva	Giggles	Giggler	Giggling	Gigglers	Tripping
Skewes, A.	Squeeze	Reformer	Violin Playing	—————?	Working on This and That
Rose, M.	Myrt	"O Rats"	Giggling	Too Slow	Giggling
Fritzmeier, T.	Theo	Pretty Good	Drawing	No Thought	Trying to et a Girl
Fell, Geo.	Sporty	Short	Being Polite	"Yes, Little One"	Retrospecting
Healy, W.	Feathers	Football Player	Playing Pool	"Dear Kathrine"	Starring

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Teacher—"What biblical character walked on the waves?"

Student—(innocently) "Why, Moses, no! Jonah."

Earl Wallis lacks (G.) grace this year which perhaps is the reason he is so awkward on his feet.

Miss Fullerton—(in Geometry) "How long did you study your lesson?"

"Oh, an hour in the evening and a half hour after I got to bed."

Ask Doris Healy what she calls a held ball. (Hell ball)

George Fell—(parsing the word "kiss" in Grammar class) "Kiss is a common noun, first and second persons, common gender, plural number, possessive case and agrees with 'me.'"

"If you can't be a monkey—be a man,
But be a monkey as long as you can."

—Lloyd Kamper.

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me, (F. B.)
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.

—G. White

Of all the sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these—"I've flunked again."

—Most of Us.

Miss Hunter—(in Ancient History) "Who was the Assyrian King?"

One of her flock—"Pig-laughed-to-please-her."

Teacher—(in German) "Oh, sit down anywhere," and Earl Wallis immediately drops to the floor.

It was a mystery—but not long—why, Olene Wallis started scrubbing the back seat in the third row.

Ella Waite—(in Geometry) "Then F, A, C, E is a rectangle."

Ministers always have their favorite hymns, but a few have their favorite hers.

Miss Fullerton—"What is meant by 'sheeny green?'"

Harold Kil—"Dirty green."

Professor Toan—(in Physics) "I heard two noises once, that you couldn't hear at all."

Prof. Toan—"Girls, your language is very bad, such slang is very unbecoming to young ladies. Be more careful hereafter. If the shoe fits, put it on."

One Girl—"By cracky, but it hurts my corns."



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WISHES

That Algebra had never been invented and Latin not a required subject.—H. N.

That we might have two picnics a year, since I have all the necessary articles, the girl, the horse, a buggy and the dough.—D. F.

Oh, that the river were warm enough for swimming.—Boys.

I sincerely wish that someone would answer my ad in the classified list. Have not been demonstrating on anything except a telephone post for the past week. If anyone can explain this lull in business please write me at once: Address—Hon. G. Page, 361 Spooner Block, Rochester, Wisconsin.

ANTI-SLANG LEAGUE

Regent	Shadow's Cousin
Vice-Regent	Clara Ohheck
Historian	Arthur Bujinks
Corresponding Secretary	Willie Fritslaugh
Registrar	Earlyperchedonthewallis

MEMBERS

Olene Forpete, Caryl Bustedated, and Myrtle Byhek

This old man, does what he can:
His scythe is sharp and ne'er is dull;
His name in rhyme is Father time;
His wife to be is Stella Cull.

Like the old earth, he's full of mirth;
His beard is long, his frame is slim;
But she is fat as any cat,
So then she's not a match for him—L. V. K.

In the light of the mystic moon,
Two couples went out to spoon;
Now how could these two little maids be so bright?
For though you may think it not so,
We know that they ought to know;
They astonished us all by stating—
There had been two Frosts in one night—A. R. S.

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BUNDE & UPMEYER CO.

Jewelers, Silversmiths and Stationers

Eas tWater and Wisconsin Streets

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Postscenium



TEALING quietly up the front stairs of the Academy about nine o'clock one study evening,—quietly for reasons obvious to the initiated—I slipped noiselessly into the Assembly Room. The place was mystically alight, for through the windows the full moon cast her mellow beams, making a path of glory down the broad aisle. The air was breathless, hushed, and expectant. Suddenly I perceived airy forms swarming together from all sides, and the Spirits of the past day began to converse in unmistakable accents. “Gee, I thought I’d bust, when Frankibus Spiritus returned from front seat duty,” exclaimed one of a group near the clock. “Whee, I’m glad you didn’t!” cried the herald (Harold) spirit, thankfully. Just then my attention was attracted to a knot at a Senior’s desk, discussing in energetic tones. “Well, I’ll be jiggered” if—started the Earl-y speaker, when an Artful elf broke in, “By jinks”—but the rest was lost in the babble of indignant protest. At

me te
this juncture, there came in startling tones from the seat near the stove, do fa la do—,
re so
sung by a boisterous Brownie, who immediately added, “And a girl at each end of the line.”——“Land no!” “For Pete’s sake!” came simultaneously from directly behind the register, and soon “the Twain’s” rhythmic measure was followed by the tripping of many feet. “Horror to snakes!” sounded in an astonished voice from beneath the high window over the desk, and all the spirits sank from sight beneath the seats, quelled by the Toan of power. Gradually, however, they reappeared, and when I heard a noise on the top of the book-case, glancing up, I saw a White fairy chasing a nymph in Hunter’s garb. “My mama said I was to slap the next one who called me “Georgie Porgie,” cried the White fairy.”

Again turning my attention to the front of the room, I observed several apish spirits ranged in the recitation rows. “Now that’s enough of that,” declared their teacher, whereat they scrambled from their seats to the bar above, dangling at various angles, tantalizingly near her clutch. “Please make them come down,” she commanded, and the one addressed, the genius of Penmanship, replied, “Oh, that will be all right,” but did nothing save grin.

The sound of an opening door and voices out in the hall, aroused me to a sense of danger. The swaying, elusive throng departed mysteriously, while I fled silently down the back stairs and made my escape, the vision of what I had beheld still dancing before my eyes.

“There is no swiftness which can compare with the swiftness of the mind.”

—Lloyd Kamper.

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Phone 1872 for Prices

568 Chestnut Street

BURLINGTON, WIS.

Apophthegms

“Lives of great men all remind us,
As their pages o'er we turn,
That we're apt to leave behind us
Letters that we ought to burn.” Selected.

“How much a dunce that has been sent to roam
Excels a dunce that has been kept at home.”

Pitch a lucky man into the Nile, and he will come up with a fresh fish in his mouth.”
Proverb.

“Empty your purse into your head and no one can get it from you.”—Adage.

I am glad the Seniors are painted blue,
And the Juniors are painted green,
With such a lot of carefree Middlers,
All sandwiched in between.

“Shut your mouth and open your eyes—
And you'll need nothing to make you wise.”—Cynic's Calendar.

“He talks like a book, his admirers all say:
What a pity he doesn't shut up the same way.”—Selected.

“Domestic peace can never be preserved in family jars.”

“Common sense is instinct, and enough of it is genius.”

“The difference between meddling and investigation is that you always investigate,
while it is the other person who meddles.”

“If you were to take the conceit out of some people, the remainder would defy
identification.”

“Be courteous, be obliging, but don't give yourself over to be melted down for the
benefit of the tallow trade.”

“The man who is hit is nigher to danger than he who feels the wind of the ball.”

“Some folks' tongues are like the clocks that run on striking, not to tell you the time,
but because they're somewhat wrong i' their own inside.”

TO THE JUNIORS

1. Always start for home as soon as the study bell rings.
2. Do not play snow ball, tag, etc., as becometh children.
3. Step aside whenever you see a dignified Senior approach.
4. Always look wise no matter how little you know.
5. Study, little ones, study, or you will always be Juniors.
6. Never eat candy in school.

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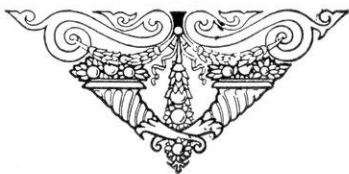
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Yours always to please.

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by the skill with which we bring it out in the photographs we make of you. Many people are much better looking than they appear in ordinary

Photographs

You may think you are one of the few whose portraits cannot be made attractive. Come and sit for us and your friends' delight with the picture will prove you mistaken.

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BURLINGTON, WIS.

Want Advertisements

WANTED—

Mellin's food for Baby Seniors.
—Miss Hunter.

WANTED—

A horse so that we can go to the picnic.
—F. B., H. N., E. B.

WANTED—

Good reliable girl, rather large size desired.
—J. Hardie

FOR RENT—

LARGE SMILE.
—Prof. Toan.

LOST—

Ring with the initials F. B. on it.
Will finder please return to—
—Olive Schoebel.

WANTED—

Something SOFT to land on while going down Scott's Hill.
—M. Fullerton.

WANTED—

Lotion for frost bitten cheeks.
—S. C. and M. H.

DESIRED—

A savings bank.
—Charles H.

FOR SALE—

All kinds of "spoons"—Samples free of charge.
—G. Porge.

WANTED—

A waiting maid.
—H. K.

LOST AND FOUND—

Lost a stomach ache three days after the first reception, and found again at the second reception.
—"Shadows's Cousin."

WANTED—

Ten cents, enough for one game of pool. The needy one is a very good fellow. Will call at giver's home and no names will be mentioned.
—F. P.

FOR RENT—

Front seats in the Assembly room.
For rates apply to—
Miss Hunter.

LOST—

Pencils, long, short, black, red, etc., during the scrub.
—M. R., M. C., and C. A.

LOST—

In Burlington, Wis., April 18th, Sunday, a boy wearing long pants, has plenty of spondulics. If seen, say, "Hellow, "Brown," if he does not answer say "Buster," then he will come. Return to Grampa. Large reward.
—G. W.

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WATERFORD,

WISCONSIN

“Do not offend your teacher,
 By slamming hard the door,
 But act like a little preacher,
 And trip lightly on the floor.”—E. H., '12.

Miss F.—“Why haven't you your lesson, Mr. Kamper?”

Kamp.—“I'm getting over vacation.”

Miss F.—“What excuse have you for your poor work before vacation?”

Kamp.—“Oh, I was getting ready for vacation, then.”

“A little flunking now and then
 Will happen to the best of men.”—H. K.

Mr. Fritzmeier—(in German) “You will find the passive voice in the appendix.”

Gentle voice—(unknown) “Well, I guess I will have mine removed then.”

Miss Fullerton—(in assigning lesson in Algebra) “I want you to take twelve problems, a dose of cough medicine and retire at ten.”

Teacher—(in Phy. Geog.) “Did you take the rain gage reading this morning?”

Holloway—“No, the chickens drank up the water.”

Art. S.—“(demonstrating) “See, that front tire is all flat, it doesn't leak, it just lets the air out.”

Nellie Stenhouse—“My pictures weren't very good so I am going down for another setting.”

Myrtle Rose—(in Modern History) “During the battle he was injured in the rear.”

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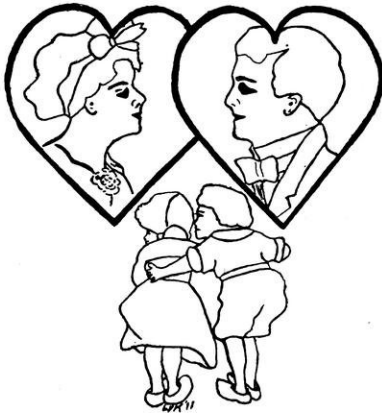
Dwight F., Lloyd K., Harold N., Harry K.,
 and Others.

PLEDGES

Ella W., Corel H., Rilla H., Caryl A.,
 and —but no more names could be discovered by the Editor.

MOTTO

Fuss, and the girls fuss with you,
 Forbear, and you walk alone;
 For the general rule is that fussers fool,
 With everyone's girl, and their own.



Professional Cards

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HARDWARE

BURLINGTON, - WISCONSIN

Our Dictionary

Algebra—That branch of mathematics which is treated after school.

Bell—An angel in disguise.

Candy—A sweet substance which makes teachers sour.

Couple—That which is a company and not a crowd.

Quorum—Number which when needed is never on hand.

Lecture—A staple article in a teachers' stock of goods.

Zero—Usually nothing.

Slumber—That which we need, but of which we get little.

Word—That which is never present when we need it.

Senior—That species of humanity which sits in the back row and eats candy between smiles.

Slang—That which slides off the end of our tongues when we are not looking.

Automobile—A modern invention in vehicle class designed for attracting teachers' attention.

Break—Unlooked for accident that usually occurs at the most inopportune time.

Comfort—That feeling of delight which fills the lucky, after exams.

Patience—Marvelous quality displayed by long-forbearing teachers.

Clock—Instrument which proclaims our fate.

Walk—Highly beneficial form of exercise usually practiced after church.

Accident—Condition of affairs in which presence of mind is good, but absence of body is better.

Science—First rate piece of furniture for a man's upper chamber, if he has common sense on the ground floor.

Individuality—A harmless trait possessed by oneself. The same trait in others is downright idiocy.

Pessimist—A man who has a choice of two evils and chooses both.

SAMPLE OF AN EXAM. IN PHYSIOLOGY

1. Describe and draw the sclerotic coat of an eye of a needle.
2. Name and give the use of the different kinds of the teeth of a comb.
3. Compare as to structure the upper and lower limbs of a tree.
4. Give number and illustrate by a diagram, the bones in the foot of a mountain.
5. Give a brief description of the tongue of a wagon.
6. Name and give the use of three portions of the Ear of a wall.
7. Write what you know on the "backbone" of winter.
8. How many joints in the finger of conscience?
9. If broken, how would you set the leg of a right triangle?

L. J. CRAWFORD

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