Senior Annual Clarion

June 1908.
The CLARION
Senior Annual

PUBLISHED BY
THE CLARION AND
THE SENIOR CLASS OF JUNE, 1908
EAST HIGH SCHOOL, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

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Mason Duncan Gray was born in Cape Vincent, New York, but moved to Rochester in 1886. He here attended the Rochester Free Academy from which he was graduated in 1893. He then entered the University of Rochester from which he received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1897, and was elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. After this he taught for two years during which time he studied for his second degree. In 1899 he received the degree of Master of Arts. He was a fellow in Latin of the University of Chicago during the next three years, two of which he spent at the University, the other in Europe studying in Greece and Rome. In 1901 he was called to the East High School to become the head of the Classical Department.

Mr. Gray's work in this department has shown an unusual degree of success for so short a time. Through the organization of the Roman State, he has not only revived the declining interests in the classics, as is shown in the increased registration in that department, but he has also succeeded in making scholarship a basis for school honors. By the encouragement of pleasant social relations between his pupils and himself, by his great personal interest in their welfare, there has been added to the feelings of respect and admiration for the teacher a personal regard and affection for the man. That long life and success to the fullest degree may be his, is the wish of Class 1908.
To

MASON D. GRAY

In commemoration of his true loyalty to

East High School

This volume is dedicated
PREFACE

WE, the class of June, 1908, after having spent four years amongst you in trials and joys, and together battled and strove for Alma Mater, do now, on the event of leaving you, dedicate this memorial of class and school. May it serve as a bond that ties us together and makes our interests one, and as you read the following pages and recount the events of the past year ever hold in mind the class which is to be with you no longer, but whose spirit and influence will ever remain.

JUNE, 1908.
Fifty-Third Commencement

East High School

Class of 1908

Class Day Officers

Master of Ceremonies       .   .   .   Donald Curtis
Class Orator              .   .   .   Oscar Kaiser
Class Historian           .   .   .   Marguerite Castle
Class Poet                .   .   .   Marguerite Reed
Class Prophet             .   .   .   Marguerite Peeples

Chairmen of Committees

Commencement              .   .   .   Carl Wooster
Rough House               .   .   .   Benjamin Heughes
Picnic                    .   .   .   Harold Cowles
Dance                     .   .   .   Richmond Platt
Class Day                 .   .   .   Elliott Dewey

Commencement Calendar

Saturday, June 13—Picnic
Friday, June 19—Commencement Exercises
Monday, June 22—Dance
Tuesday, June 23—Class Day
DONALD CURTIS
President

MARGARET BURLING
Vice-President

CLASS OFFICERS

OSCAR KAISER
Secretary

HESTER HOPKINS
Treasurer
Class History

EVEN a drenching, drizzling autumn rain couldn't dampen the ardor or squelch the pride of a crowd of very fresh freshmen who found themselves close-packed in a little four-room brick building on the corner of Chestnut and James streets one day in September, 1904. Those freshmen were the Class of 1908, and that building was the dear, dirty old East Annex where they made their first acquaintance with Latin verbs and the dissection of ancient pussy cats from the pound. There were no superior sophomores to make fun of us. We reigned supreme for one short happy year. We worked a little and played a good deal (for freshmen are but children, and there were just beautiful bannisters to slide down at the Annex.)

Even "midyears" couldn't subdue our spirits. Imagine coming into an examination room to find the ceiling bristling with pens and the culprits, balancing on wabbly desks, trying to knock them down with rulers and pointers. Who could fear an examination begun in a shower of falling pens and a gale of laughter? And when spring, that teachers' harvest time for marbles and jack-stones arrived, it brought, in the girls' study rooms at least, a fresh crop of rubber balls and a new and interesting but short lived diversion. We discovered that every time a ball hit the ceiling it left a beautiful, round, clean polkadot upon it. It would be a great improvement if we could make a pretty dot design all over the dirty old ceiling. So we gaily set to work. But wrath in the form of an unsympathetic study room teacher soon descended upon us, and after that rebuff we gave up any attempt to beautify our surroundings and turned our energies in other directions.

All too soon that merry year was ended and we found ourselves, we and our new '08 brothers and sisters from the West Annex, sophomores. But oh! what young and innocent sophomores! I can close my eyes now and see two little girls kneeling by their locker door and anxiously running their fingers 'round and 'round the knob trying to find the "smooth place." Sophomores! Joyously we hurled ourselves into the High School whirl where we lost ourselves completely, until we at last emerged to find ourselves Juniors.

And then '08 burst forth in all her glory. The fame of her athletes spread far and wide. The fledgling orators, who had fought out weighty questions with perhaps more vigor than logic in the old Annex, now began to "speak in public on the stage" and win honors for East High (incidentally they won the inter-class championship). Not to be outdone by the "brains" of the class our athletes set to work and walked off with the championship in all the different athletic departments. There they hang in the hall now, those banners, witnesses of '08's prowess in war. Then we joined with the January class to have our "Prom," the social event of the year.

Last fall we entered East High as Seniors, and as Seniors we have been proudly reproducing last year's record on field and platform, for this our last year must not fall behind. And in after years we may come back to East High, and, walking through the halls, point out this banner and that and say, "It was my class. June '08, that won all those championships.

And now the graduation stunts have begun. Already "our" Senior Play is a thing of the past. Soon will come the Dance, Class Day, Graduation and the Class of '08 will go, leaving only a few old landmarks behind. Soon dear old East High will know '08 no more and another class will take its place. For four short years '08 has laughed and sighed, worked and played, and now '08 is gone, soon to be forgotten.

"'Tis but a tent where takes his one night's rest,
A sultan to the realm of death addressed;
A sultan rises, the dark Farrash sounds,
And prepares it for another guest."

M. A. CASTLE.
Senior Play

"THE DICTATOR"
By Richard Harding Davis

Presented at the East High School Assembly Hall
Friday Evening, May 1, 1908

Under the Direction of Miss Katherine Burns

THE CAST

Brooke Travers, alias "Steve Hall" - DONALD S. CURTIS
Simpson, his Valet, alias "Jim Dodd," - CARL G. WOOSTER
Charlie Hyne / Wireless Telegraph Operator / for Red C Line, - BENJAMIN A. HEUGHES
Col. John T. Bowie, U. S. Consul at Porto Banos, - EUGENE KRAFT
Duffy, Secret Service Detective, - C. WALTER DAVIS
Rev. Arthur Bostick, - MARSHALL SHANTZ
Lieut. Peary, U. S. S. Oregon, - DAVID W. DENSMORE
Sam'l Codman, Capt. of Bolivar, Red C Line, - RALPH W. SAYLOR
General Santos Campos, Pres. of San Manana, - CHAS. F. STARR
Lieutenant Garcia, Aide to Campos, - SEDLEY H. PHINNEY
Dr. Vasquez, Health Officer, Porto Banos, - JAY MOSKOWITZ
Senor Jose Dravo, Prop. of Hotel DePrado, - HAROLD E. COWLES
Corporal Manuel, - HERBERT A. WEISS
Smoking Room Steward, - ALLING M. CLEMENTS
Lucy Sheridan, - MARGUERITE A. MILLER
Mrs. John T. Bowie, - ETHEL COOLEY
Senora Jaunita Arguilla, - HESTER A. HOPKINS

Spanish Soldiers, Sailors
CAST OF THE SENIOR PLAY
Senior Annual Board

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Harold Whiteman

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David Schoenberg    Marshall Schantz
George Bellis
SENIOR ANNUAL BOARD
Spring Feelin's

Did you evah hab a feelin'
Dat all de wo'ld am wrong,
Dat daih's somethin' kin-a lackin
F'om de music o' life's song.

Some'ow daih's no use o' wu'kin',
Yo' hea't aint in yo' wu'k,
Dough you lak-a hit de fellah
Got persum'tion call you shu'k.

'Taint yo' fault de breezes blowin',
Hab a message sweet an' cleah,
Dat some'ow aint so irksom'
As it soun' now 'pon yo' eah.

Fu' hit tells o' birds an' flowers,
Does dat playful lil' breeze,
And de home ole Robin's buildin'
Fu' his mate up in de trees.

Den yo' hea't hit seems to answah,
Thumpin', thumpin', oh, so ha'd,
As you hyeah Miss' Robin callin',
Sof' an' sweet lak to huh pa'd.

Soon daih comes a sniff o' wi'lets,
Jes' a taste o' buddin' spring,
An' yo caihs deys all gonnahs,
As you hyeahs de birds all sing.

So you leab yo' hoe behin' you,
All yo' worries wif hit too;
As you follow o' de meddah
All so bright an' green an' new.

Daih you finds a lil' brooklet,
Lafin', jumpin' lak hit spill,
If hit doesn't hurry, hurry,
Ovah valley, glade an' hill.

Den wif caihs an' worries vanished
You lay down at hit's side,
An' you wish de cool grass evah,
Caihs an' troubles all might hide.

'Till you hyeah de curfew tollin',
Solemn sof lak an' slow,
And to 'Liza's possum puddin'
Wif a lightah hea't you go.

MARGUERITE A. MILLER, June '08.
THE FACULTY

Bartholomew, W. E.

Beecher, Martha A.

Bergman, Bertha

Betz, Frederick
University of Rochester, A.M. Φ.B.K.

Betz, William
University of Rochester, A.M. Φ.B.K.

Bowles, Nellie M.

Burke, Adelaide
Smith, A.B.

Burns, Katherine
Rochester High School.

Carpenter, F. H.
Graduate Massachusetts Normal Art School, '01; Supervisor of Drawing, Adams, Mass., '01-’03; Head of Dept. of Art, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

Clark, E. R.
R. F. A. Amherst, '87, A.B.

Clark, Jennie M.
Wellesley, A.B.

Coe, M. Ina
University of Rochester, A.B. Brockport Normal, Φ.B.K.
Conly, Leslie M.
Boys' High School of Brooklyn. University of Rochester, 'B.A. Phi Beta Kappa.

Cozzens, Amelia

Davey, Roy E.

Decker, Judson
Pratt Institute, Art and Mechanics.

Dennis, Ruth H.
University of Rochester, A.M. Φ.B.K.

Eddy, George E.

Eisenberg, Lucy

Ellwanger, Helen
University of Rochester, A.B.

Faber, Charlotte

Friday, Harriet
Wellesley, B.S.

Galliger, Maie

Gibbons, Alice N.
Vassar, '98, A.B.

Gray, Mason D.
University of Rochester, M.A. Φ.B.K. Fellow at University of Chicago.

Groves, Mary M.

Hanna, Jane P.
Graduate State Normal College, Albany, N.Y. Specialized in Chemistry at Cornell and Rochester Universities.

Harris, C. E.

Heaver, Myrtilla
Vassar, A.B.
Hickok, Martha F.
Hooper, Christine
Hotchin, Mrs.
Huntington, Georgia
Kane, Theresa B.
Kelly, M. Blanche
Vassar, A.B. and State Normal College, Pd.B.
Kenyon, Harry N.
Lattimore, Eleanor
McAllister, Laura
McMath, Alma L.
Murphy, Maud K.
Boston College of Oratory. School of English Speech and Expression, Boston.
Mink, Hattie C.
Partridge, Earl
Prescott, Nellie
Remington, Mrs. E. P.
Rosenberg, Anna
University of Rochester, B.S.
Rounds, Dora M.
Wellesley, A.B.
Schwendler, Sara
Mt. Holyoke, A.B.
Stroud, Dr. C. C.
Studley, G. H.
University of Rochester.

Tiernan, F. Martin
University of Rochester, A.B.

Toaz, E. Mabel
Cornell, A.B.

VanZandt, Minnie
Rochester Public Schools.

Warner, Mae
Geneseo Normal.

Wesp, Clarence A.

Wilcox, A. H.

Williams, Grace
Vassar College, A.B. Brockport Normal.

Woods, Grace
University of California, A.B.
SPILLED INK

1908 SENIORS

C. STARR BANKS
Allan, M. Winifred
33 Rosedale Street
"Blessings on you little (?) maid."
Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester.

Andrews, Clara H.
175 North Street
"The most perfect thing in the world is a woman's temper."

Austin, Beatrice E.
10 Arlington Street
"I am in earnest."
Queen Victoria School, Toronto. University of Rochester.

Bachman, Edna V., K.E.
157 Westminster Road
"Ahem! I have such a cold."
Prepared No. 15.

Bacon, Howard R.
Pittsford, N. Y.
"A fair lad from Fairport."
Prepared Pittsford High School. Cornell. Captain, Second Football Team (4); Class Track Team (4); Track Team (4).

Badger, Ray C.
94 Chestnut Street
"May never lady press his lips, his proffered love returning
Who makes a furnace of his mouth, and keeps his chimney burning."
Prepared No. 12. Freshman Farce (1); Class Track Team (3); Class Baseball Team (3); Class Basketball Team (4); Chairman Rough House Committee (4); Advertising Staff ANNUAL (4); Property Manager Alumni Vandeville (4); Hockey Team (4).

Ballard, Bertha E.
246 Central Park
"Hast thou consumed the midnight oil?"
Prepared No. 27. Mechanics' Institute.

Ballou, Bertha
137 Scio Street
"I've an inspiration! Give me my pen."
From Pacific Grove High School. Staff Artist on "Sea Urchin" of that High School. Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Virginia.
Betz, Martha

"I would rather sit on a pumpkin and have it all to myself than be crowded on a velvet cushion."

Prepared No. 10. University of Rochester. Patrician (2-3-4); Assistant Editor Latin paper (4).

Bloom, Celia

79 Chatham Street

"E'en though vanquished, she could argue still."

Prepared No. 10. Senior Dance Committee.

Boller, Arthur F.

190 Dartmouth Street

"One-fifth of him genius, four-fifths sheer fudge."

Prepared No. 33. Class Baseball Team (1-2-3-4); Class Hockey Team (1); Class Football Team (2); Second Baseball Team (2-3-4); Captain Second Baseball Team (3); Prom. Committee University of Rochester (3); E. H. S. Football Team (3-4); E. H. S. Hockey Team (3-4); E. H. S. Captain Hockey Team (4).

Breithaupt, Esther K.

56 Niagara Street

"Down thou climbing sorrow! thy element is below."

Prepared No. 18.

Brewer, Allen M.

25 Rowley Street

"Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies."

Prepared No. 15 School. University of Rochester. Pledged V. T. Junior Farce (3); Class Track Team (2-3-4); Alumni Vaudeville (3-4); January Senior Play (4); Trial of Cesar (3); Trial of Cataline (4); Chairman Roman Banquet (4); Secretary Classical Alumni Association (4); Pontifex (3); Consul (4); Patrician (2-3-4); Class Historian, January (4); Chairman Senior Dance Committee, January (4).

Browne, Natalia M.

15 Sumner Park

"This girl has many witching charms."

Prepared B. S. School. Vassar College.

Brown, Raymond J.

70 Pearl Street

"I put up me dukes to catch a fly, Be jabers, it took me in the eye."

Prepared St. Mary's. University of Rochester. Pledged O. A. X. Baseball Team (3-4); Class Baseball (1-2); Second Football Team (3-4); Class Track (2-3-4); Alumni Vaudeville (3-4); Junior Farce (3).

Brown, Marguerite S., Arethusa

399 Grand Avenue

"Even power itself hath not one-half the might of gentleness."


Burling, Margaret, Arethusa

32 Tracy Street

"Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can spy, Thou art all beauty, or all blindness I."

Prepared No. 15. Smith College. Vice-President (3-4); Chairman Announcement Committee, Roman State.
Carpenter, Myrel A.

“Nature has framed strange fellows in her time.”

Castle, Marguerite Arnold

“Never act in the heat of emotion; let reason answer first.”

Clements, Alling McKays

“Accuse not nature, she hath done her part.”
Prepared No. 3. Going to University of Rochester.

Conklin, William D.

“Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies.”
Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester. Patrician; Standard Bearer (3).

Cooley, Ethel H.

“To be womanly is the greatest charm of woman.”
Prepared No. 3. Wellesley College. Senior Play.

Cominsky, Israel

“Little, but Oh my!”

Cover, Hazel, G.

“The sports of children satisfy the child,
By sports like these are all their cares beguiled.”

Curtis, Donald J. II, Ph.

“Who saw life steadily and saw it whole.”
Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester. Pledged V. T. Class Track Team (2-3-4); Second Football Team (1); Assistant Manager of Baseball Team (2); Manager Baseball Team (3); Junior Prom. Committee (3); Roman Trial (3); Class Baseball Team (2-3); Alumni Vandeveille (3); Second Baseball Team (2-3); Hockey Team (3-4); Manager Hockey Team (4); Football Team (3-4); Chairman Senior Play Committee (4); Senior Play (4); Executive Council (2-4); Junior Farce Committee (3); Senior Annual Board (4); Chairman Athletic Committee (4); Treasurer Executive Council (4); President Class (1-2-4).

Curtiss, Ethel L., Arethusa

“A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command.”
Prepared No. 23. Smith College. Publicum Consilium (2-3); Roman Banquet Committee (4); Class Day Committee (4).
Dailey, Helen E. 71 Broadway

"I love tranquil solitude
    And such society as is quiet, wise and good."


Davis, Charles Walter 21 Cypress Street

"He seemed a cherub who had lost his way and wandered thither.

Avalon High School, Pittsburgh, Penn. Cornell. Class Track Team (4);
Senior Play (4).

Deavenport, M. Gertrude 21 Rundel Park

"She did so love to study."

Prepared No. 31.

Decker, Lewis R. 17 Atkinson Street

Prepared No. 3. University of Rochester. Staff Artist CLARION (3);
Assistant Editor Senior ANNUAL (4.) Pledged A A.#.

Dewey, Elliott T. 12 Harper Street

"He that toyeth with a live wire is called a brave man."

Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester. Electrician, Jan. '08, Senior
Play, (4); Electrician, '09, Farce (4); Electrician, June '08, Senior
Play (4).

Dickinson, Bessie M. 118 Broadway

"The supreme excellence is simplicity."

Prepared Guilford Union School.

Dickinson, Margaret 333 Oxford Street

"'Tis better to have loved and lost,
    Than never to have loved at all."

Prepared No. 23. Vassar College.

Doron, Chester L., θ. Φ. 33 Vick Park B

"He is far gone, far gone, and truly in my youth
    I suffered much extremity for love, very near this."

Prepared 31. University of Rochester. Trial of Cataline (2); Junior
Farce (3); Football (3-4); Orchestra (4); Alumni Vaudeville (4); Alumni
Play (4): Senior Play (4).

Ellis, Elizabeth 28 Avondale Park

"We doubt not that for one so true
    There must be other nobler work to do."

Farley, Jane

801 St. Paul Street

"Poor child, what evil ones have hindered thee
Till this whole day is wasted."

Prepared No. 8. Vassar College. Vice-President Class (1); Secretary Class (2); Debating Team (3-4); Executive Council (4); Vice-President Debating Society (4); Senior Annual Board (4); Roman Trial (4); Publicum Consilium (4).

Feinberg, Edith

515 Clinton Avenue North

"Nor could she love the wickedness that sparkled in her eye,
And she never could look solemn however hard she'd try."


Foote, Hera Sylvia

20 Emma Street

"The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly."

Prepared No. 33. University of Rochester.

Foote, Edward Burgess

48 Vick Park A

"I can suck melancholy out of a song."


Frank, Olive E.

117 Merrimac Street

"Come pensive nun, devout and pure."

Prepared No. 18.

Gannett, Lewis S.

15 Sibley Place

"A harmless necessary pest."

Prepared No. 23. Executive Committee (4); Secretary (3-4); Secretary Chess Club (3-4); Publicum Consilium (2).

German, Elizabeth M.

11 Boardman Street

"Thus idly busy rolls her world away."

Prepared No. 15.

Haggith, Edna Marguerite

204 Merriman Street

"Right noble is thy merit."


Hauck, Harvey J.

98 Huntington Park

"Be silent, and pass for a philosopher."


Hendrick, Etta Maude

"Give me an honest laughter."

Prepared Rochester Normal School.

Hert, Lilian Ford

170 Westminster Road

"Good temper, like a sunny day,
Sheds a brightness on everything."

Heughes, Benjamin A., A.Z.

"Let us laugh and be merry while we live, for we shall be dead a long time."
Prepared Bradstreets. Cornell. Vice-President Class (1); Captain, Class Football Team (1-2); Class Track Team (2-3-4); Captain, Class Track Team (3-4); Track Team (4); Manager Track Team (4); Football Team (3-4); Hockey Team (3); Senior Play (4); Stage Manager, Senior Play (4); Chairman, Rough House Committee (4).

House, Sada
638 Clinton Avenue North

"What the sun is to nature, the cheerful person is to the world."
Prepared No. 20. University of Rochester.

Howard, Lloyd Griffen
732 Main Street East

"A first-class sparkler (auto sparkler.)"
Prepared No. 14. Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. Electrician of January '07 Senior Play; of January '08 Junior Farcce; of June '07 Senior Play; Assistant Stage Manager Roman Trial, '07; Electrician Roman Trial, '08; Assistant Electrician Senior Play, January, '08.

Hussey, Thomas O.
46 College Avenue

"So let it be."

Ingram, Christina P.
53 Berkeley Street

"There is not a moment without some duty."

Jacobstein, Hyman

"He is a dreamer, and a man shut out from common passions."
Prepared No. 18. University of Rochester. Baseball Team (2-3-4); Class Basketball Team (3-4); Manager Class Basketball Team (4); Second Basketball Team (4); Orchestra (2-3-4).

Julian, John M.
869 St. Paul Street

Prepared Nazareth Hall Academy. University of Rochester. Class Baseball; Class Track Team (2-3-4); Track Team (4); Class Hockey Team (1).

Kaiser, Oscar L., II,Ph.
13 Tracy Street

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head should carry all he knew."
Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester. Pledged A.K.E. Executive Council (2-3-4); President Students' Association (4); CLARION Board (2-3-4); Editor-in-Chief, CLARION (4); Editor-in-Chief, Senior ANNUAL (4); Editor-in-Chief, Latin paper (4); Debating Team (3-4); Executive Committee Debating Society (2); Vice-President Debating Society (3); President Debating Society (4); Secretary of Class (3-4); Cheer Leader (4); Speaker Franklin Exercises (2); CLARION Pin (3-4); Class Baseball Team (1-2-3-4); Second Baseball Team (2-3-4); Class Basketball Team (4); Second Basketball Team (4); President Classical Alumni Association (4); Trial of Cataline (2); Trial of Cesar (3); Trial of Cataline (4); Publicum Consilium (2-3-4); Praetor (2); Consul (3); Consor (4); Class Orator (4); Senior Play Committee (4); Debating Pin (3-4); Publishing Committee Football Season (4); Chairman Football Boosting Committee (4); Spectator (3).
Killip, Irene M.  
"There is no such thing as forgetting."
Prepared No. 31. University of Rochester.

Klein, Robert J., Jr.  
"So very distant and unassuming."
Prepared St. Bridget’s School, Potsdam Technical School. Class Track Team (2-3); Propertyman Senior Play.

Kraft, Eugene  
"I have ne'er felt the touch of woman nor a maiden’s hand in mine."
Prepared No. 10. Football (2-3-4); Basketball Team (2-3-4); Track Team (2-3-4); Debating Society (3-4); Roman Trial (3-4); Senior Play (4).

Line, Isabella Crane  
"There is no such thing as forgetting."

Lockwood, Helen D.  
"Do it now."
Prepared No. 31. Fairport High School, Vassar College. Girls’ Debating Team (4); Roman Trial (4); Chairman, House Committee Roman Banquet (4); Recording Secretary, Classical Alumni Association, June 1908 (4); Patronic (3-4); Senior Annual Board (4); Assistant Editor, Latin paper (4).

Loebs, Florence E.  
"What so wild as words."
Prepared No. 14. Girls’ Basketball Class Team (1-2); School Team (3-4); Girls’ Field Hockey (3).

Loette, Mathilda D.  
"And I will be heard."
Prepared No. 20. R. A. and M. I.

Marquedant, Pearl Irene  
"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives  
She builds our quiet."

Middleton, Ellis G.  
"A high hope for a low heaven."
Prepared Webster Union School. Purdue University. Boys’ Glee Club (4).

Miller, Marguerite  
"I ask no favors."
Prepared No. 15. Mechanics’ Institute. Trial of Caesar (3); Alumni Play (4); Senior Play (4); Trial of Cataline (4).
Moskowitz, Jay

"My tongue within my lips I rein."

Prepared No. 33. University of Rochester. Senior Play (4).

Mott, Lois M., A.R.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

Webster High School. Mt. Holyoke College.

Neary, Margaret Jocelyn

"Rich in saving common sense."

Prepared No. 15. Mechanics' Institute. Roman State (4); Class Debating Committee (4).

Neun, Dora Estelle

"It is the quiet worker that succeeds."

Prepared No. 12. Patrician (2-3-4); Class Debating Team (4).

Newton, Adelaide

"Man is dear to me."

Prepared Pittsford High School. Homeopathic Hospital.

Paprocki, Francis J.

"His very freckles oft with joy did smile."

Prepared St. Andrew's Seminary. University of Rochester. Baseball Team (2-3-4); Captain, Baseball Team (4); Basketball Team (4); Football Team (4); Class Basketball Team (3-4); Second Basketball Team (3).

Pardee, Edna M.

"The only way to shine, even in this false world, is to be modest and unassuming."

Prepared No. 33. University of Rochester.

Peck, Myra Brown

"I have never seen anything in the world worth getting angry about."

Prepared Pittsford High School.

Peepels, Marguerite Eleanor

"Only my gentleness shall make me great,
My humbleness exalt me."

Prepared No. 15 and Frances Parker School. Vassar or University of Rochester. Class Debating Team (3); Patrician (3); Editor, Latin paper (4); Chairman, Banquet Committee (4); Ponifex (4); Roman State.

Phinney, Sedley Hopkins

"Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear."

Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester. Class Debating Team (3); Class Track Team (3-4); Class Team (3-4); Track Team (4); Senior Play (4); Glee Club (4); Manager Class Track Team (4).
Pike, Florence

"It is thy voice that floats above the din, clear as a silver bell."


31 Grand Avenue

Platt, H. Richmond

"He seem'd for dignity compos'd
And high exploit."


Posner, Harriet

"Give me an honest laughter."

Prepared No. 10.

Reed, Marguerite

"Come, pensive nun, devout and pure,
Sober, steadfast and demure."

Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester.

Reed, Pauline C.

"A spirit pure as her's, is always pure,
Even while it errs."

Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester.

Rubenstein, Ida D.

"As blithe a maiden as you could see."


Samson, David

"A man that blushes is not quite a brute."

Prepared No. 15. University of Pennsylvania. Treasurer Class (1); Mandolin Club (1); Executive Council (2); Pin Committee (1); Rough House Committee (4); Tennis Team (3-4); Captain Tennis Team (4); Pin Committee (4); Associate Editor CLARION (4); ANNUAL (4); CLARION Pin (4); SPECTATOR (4).

Saylor, Ralph W.

"Magnificent spectacle of human happiness
Or a steam engine in trousers."

Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester. Senior Play (4); Glee Club (4).

Schifrin, Stella J.

"I love clamor when there is an abuse."

Prepared No. 10. University of Rochester. Pontifex Maximus (4); Roman Trial (4); Publicum Consilium (4); Debating Team (4); Senior Dance Committee (4).

Schmidt, Gertrude L.

"A low, sweet voice;
An excellent thing in a woman."

Prepared No. 20.
Schoenberg, David
16 Vienna Street

"His tongue dropt manna and could make the worse appear the better reason."

Prepared No. 9. Cornell Law School. Debating Teams (3-4); Executive Committee Debating Society (3-4); Chairman Executive Committee (4); Manager Class Debating Team (4); Manager Equestres Party (3-4); Roman Trial (3-4); Assistant Manager Roman Trial (3); Chairman Class Yell Committee (4); Assistant Business Manager Senior Annual (4).

Scott, Harry A.
Batavia, N. Y.

"Trust him not who seems a saint."

Prepared Batavia, N. Y. University of Michigan.

Shantz, Marshall B., T. Ξ.

"Handsome is as handsome does."

Prepared No. 15. Williams. Class Officer (2); Tennis Team (3-4); CLARION Board (3-4); Senior Play (4).

Smith, Ernestine

"A simple child that lightly draws its breath."

Prepared Quincy Mansion.

Smith, Helen E.
96 East Avenue


Southgate, Harvey W.
27 Richard Street

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


Starr, Charles Frederick
117 South Goodman Street

"Learned as few are learned."

Prepared No. 10. University of Rochester. Patrician (3); Glee Club (4); Senior Play (4); Senior Dance Committee (4).

Staudenmaier, Anna C.
35 Almira Street

"A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food."


Stuart, Nellie V.
95 South Union Street

"I will be heard."


Sullivan, Leo J., Π. Φ.
184 North Union Street

"Ah! who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep where fairies' proud temple shines afar."

Prepared Corpus Christi. Manager Vaudeville (2); Praetor (2); Assistant Manager Baseball Team (3); Literary Committee; Council (3); Censor (3); Publicum Consilium (3); Manager Baseball Team (4); President of Class (3); Junior Prom. Committee (3); Hockey Team.
Swedam, Helen L. 36 Harlem Street

"Despatch is better than discourse; and the shortest answer of all is—doing."

Prepared No. 23. Rochester School of Music. Manager, Girls' Basketball Team, '08 (3); Roman State (4).

Thomas, Mabel Florence

"The daisy's for simplicity and unaffected air."


Titus, Irva Eaton Henrietta, N. Y.

"Whatever I have tried to do in my life I have tried with all my heart to do well."


Touhey, Nellie

"Lean not on one mind constantly
Lest where one stood before, two fall."

Prepared No. 27. University of Rochester.

Townson, Douglas C.


Thomssen, Norman F.

"Once I was a handsome man
I was, upon my soul."

Prepared No. 26. Penn. State University. Captain, Class Baseball Team (1-2); East High School Baseball Team (2-3-4); Executive Council (3-4); Chairman of Athletic Committee (4); Treasurer of Class (2); Secretary Football Team (2).

Underhill, Frances

"What thou art we know not,
What is most like thee?"

Prepared Newburgh Academy.

Veith, Harry F.

Prepared No. 15. University of Rochester. Basketball Team (2-3-4); Manager Basketball Team (4); '08 Basketball Team (2-3-4); Captain '08 Basketball Team (3); Baseball Team (2-3-4); Property Manager Junior Farce (3); Stage Manager Senior Play, January, (4).

Weinstein, Philip M.

"Much I know, but to know all is my ambition."


Weiss, Herbert Albert

"I am here but few know it."

Prepared No. 26. Cornell University. Assistant Electrician, Alumni Vaudeville (4); Assistant Electrician, Roman Trial (4); Senior Play (4).
Werth, Hazel M. 50 Hollister Street

"One of the most beautiful things in nature is a glance."


Wheeler, Alice L. Δ Γ. 164 South Goodman Street

"I chatter, chatter as I go."

Prepared No. 15. Senior Dance Committee.

Whiteman, Harold B. 124 Harvard Street

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Prepared Nos. 15 and 23. Amherst College. Pledged Δ.Κ.Ε. Manager Football Team (4); Baseball Team (3-4).

Wooster, Carl G. Lakeside, N. Y.

"His looks do argue him replete with modesty."

Prepared Webster Union School. Cornell. Glee Club (3-4); Senior Play (4); Chairman Commencement Committee.

Young, Marion Elizabeth 96 Woodward Street

"Life is a dream."

A Season's Review

Let us cast a glance back over the past season and review in brief the successes and failures of the Purple and White in the many fields of activity which those colors pervade. On the football gridiron have our trusty gladiators fought with might and main to a most glorious finish, namely the victory, for it was nothing short of a victory, though the score brought no decision, over our formidable rivals from the other side of the city in a contest featured by the pluck and true spirit of our heroes in moleskin.

Basketball and track victories were occurrences of weekly event during the winter season. I say track victories, not because we landed third place in the Interscholastic Meet, but because the team which represented East High on that day, displayed that true indomitable spirit throughout the season in the face of overwhelming odds and numberless handicaps. Baseball proved itself another field for East High victories and our ball tossers showed their complete superiority over their numerous rivals, Masten Park for the first time in years falling a prey to East High prowess.

On the debating platform the school met with the accustomed successes and reverses. For the first time in three years Syracuse High School was checked in their path of victory, our lads carrying off a glorious victory in the way of a unanimous decision over their old time rivals. Though Masten Park bested us, the girls' team came off second best, and the much desired Amherst alumni cup traveled across the river. East High can well be proud of the work put up by their debating teams and hard and conscientious effort which they put in for love of Alma Mater.

In other ways too has the past year been a banner one in the history of East High School. The development of true school spirit is the most noteworthy achievement of the entire student body and it has resulted in the loyal support of the football team, a most successful cheering season, the support of all athletic teams and organizations, the debating society in particular, and a general appreciation of all high school privileges.

Especially in this column do we wish to recognize and show our true appreciation of the Alumni Dramatic Association who by their successful presentation of the "College Widow," were material in rendering financial assistance to the school.
OFFICERS OF
STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

A. H. WILCOX
Faculty President

OSCAR KAISER
Student President

FRANCIS GRANT
Secretary

DONALD CURTIS
Treasurer
Executive Council

A. H. Wilcox, President (ex-officio)
Oscar L. Kaiser, Vice-President
Francis Grant, Secretary
Donald Curtis, Treasurer

June 1908
Oscar Kaiser, School Publications Donald Curtis, Athletics
Jane Farley, Music and Literary

January 1909
E. Payson Clark, School Publications Francis Grant, Athletics
Lee Carpenter, Music and Literary

June 1909
Doris Van Zandt, School Publications Herman Norton, Athletics
Willis Bradstreet, Music and Literary

January 1910
Harry Bickford, School Publications Ernest Hart, Athletics
Livingston Bently, Music and Literary

June 1910
Philip Ogden, School Publications Lester Reed, Athletics
Alcott Neary, Music and Literary

January 1911
Ralph Babcock, Athletics Jean Werner, Music and Literary

Faculty Members
A. H. Wilcox Ernest R. Clark
George Eddy Earl Partridge
EXECUTIVE COUNCIL
Foot Ball, 1907

Captain . . . . . Herbert Ward, '08
Captain Elect . . . . . Francis Grant, '09
Manager . . . . . Harold Whiteman, '08
Coach . . . . . George Sullivan, '03

The Season's Record

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The Team

Left End . . . . . Johnson, '08
Left Tackle . . . . . Capt. Ward, '08
Left Guard . . . . . Mason, '08 Kraft, '08
Center . . . . . Bacon, '08 Sam Grant, '09
Right Guard . . . . . Curtis, '08 Donnan, '08
Right Tackle . . . . . Bloom, '09
Right End . . . . . Francis Grant, '09
Quarter Back, . . . . . Silvernail, '08 Romig, '08
Right Half . . . . . Nagle, '08 Erwin, '09
Left Half . . . . . Lanni, '11
Full Back . . . . . Clark, '08 Heughes, '08
Substitutes: Boller, McDowell, Paprocki, Roe, Murphy, Doron.
FOOTBALL TEAM
Basket Ball Team, 1908

Captain . . . . Teall Cox, '08
Manager . . . . Harry Veith, '08
Assistant Manager . . . Lee Carpenter, '09

Record for Season

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Totals 389 393

The Team

Left Forward Melville Romig, '08 Francis Paprocki, '08
Right Forward . . . . . Gilbert Cox, '09
Center . . Clement Lanni, 11 Eugene Kraft, '08
Right Guard . . . . . Harry Veith, '08
Left Guard . . . . . Teall Cox, '08
BASKET BALL TEAM
Indoor Track Team, 1908

Captain . . . Walter Johnson, '08
Manager . . . Ben Heughes, '08
Assistant Manager . . . Guy Bloom, '09

THIRD PLACE
SIXTH INDOOR MEET
UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER

The Team

Walter Johnson, '08 John Julian, '08
Ben Heughes, '08 Eugene Kraft, '08
Charles Wadhams, '08 Sedley Phinney, '08
Willis Bradstreet, '09 Teall Cox, '08
Outdoor Track Team, 1908

Captain . . . . Walter Johnson, '08
Manager . . . . Ben Heughes, '08
Assistant Manager . . Guy Bloom, '09

SIXTH PLACE IN THE
CORNELL INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET
FIFTH PLACE IN THE
SYRACUSE INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

May 30—Triangular . Syracuse, Auburn, East High
June 7—Dual . East High vs. West High

The Team

Walter Johnson, '08
Ben Heughes, '08
John Julian, '08
Howard Bacon, '08
Chas. Wadhams, '08
Eugene Kraft, '08
Charles Bassett, '11
Teall Cox, '08
The Relay Team, 1908

Captain . . . . Walter Johnson, '08
Manager . . . . Ben Heughes, '08

WINNER OF EAST AND WEST RELAY
ARMORY, FEBRUARY 22, 1908

WINNER OF EAST AND WEST RELAY
ARMORY, APRIL 4, 1908

The Team

Walter Johnson
John Julian

Teall Cox
Charles Wadhams
THE RELAY TEAM
Base Ball Team, 1908

Captain . . . Francis Paprocki, '08
Manager . . . Leo Sullivan, '08
Assistant Manager . . . Livingston Bentley, '10

The Season’s Record

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Opponents</th>
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<td>East High vs. Niagaras</td>
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<td>East High vs. St. John’s</td>
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<td>East High vs. Syracuse</td>
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The Team

Pitcher . . . Francis Paprocki, '08
Catcher . . . Ray Brown, '08
First Base . . . Norman Thomssen, '08
Second Base . . . Hyman Jacobstein, '08
Short Stops . . . Clement Lanni, '11
Third Base . . . Eugene Callan, '10
Right Field . John Craw, '10 Rudolph Siebert, '08
Center Field . Harry Veith, '08
Left Field . Harold Whiteman, '08

Substitutes: Erwin, Corbin.
Hockey Team, 1908

Captain . . . . Arthur Boller, '08
Manager . . . . Donald Curtis, '08

The Season's Record

<table>
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<tr>
<th>E. H. S.</th>
<th>OPPONENTS</th>
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<td>East High vs. St. Paul's . . .</td>
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<td>East High vs. U. of R. Freshmen . . .</td>
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<td><strong>Total</strong> . . . .</td>
<td><strong>23 22</strong></td>
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The Team

Cover Point . . . . Boller, '08
Center Forward . . . . Silvernail, '08
Rover . . . . Finucane, '09
Point . . . . Curtis, '09

Right Forward . . . . Badger, '08
Goal . . . . Siebert, '08

Left Forward . . . . Taylor, '08
Girls' Basket Ball Team

We have a Girls' Basket Ball Team of which we may well be proud. Although it had not won all of its scheduled games, it played these in such a high-class and excellent manner that we may well boast of them.

The Coach, Miss Laura C. McAllister, worked hard and faithfully in coaching the girls. Much credit is due to her for the team which represents us in girls' athletics. Therefore to her we give a big "Rah" yell and a shower of thanks.

Our Captain, Miss Edna Stiefel, is our best player also the largest individual scorer. She has successfully captained the team and before entering the games she would put such good East High spirit into the girls that they would play right through the game thinking of East High spirit. She is well thanked by the whole school.

Miss Alice Harman, the Manager, deserves much praise as to how she brought the season to be so successful.

And now to the rest, all worthy of high praises, did excellent work. They are Miss Gladys Keyes, Miss Eva Wannamacher, Miss Florence Loebs, and Miss Ethel Howell.

GIRLS’ BASKET BALL TEAM

General Summary of Games Played during the Season

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Tennis Team, 1908

Captain: David Samson, '08
Manager: Carl Bausch, '08

Schedule

- May 16 Albion at Albion
- May 23 University of Rochester Freshmen
- May 30 Geneseo at Geneseo (Pending)
- June 13 Geneseo Wesleyan at Lima
- June 20 West High

The Team

- David Samson, '08
- Francis Grant, '09
- Edward Occumpaugh, '11
- Russell Bingman, '10
- C. Fitzhugh Angell, '10
- Marshall B. Schantz, '08
FRANCIS PAPROCKI, Base Ball
WALTER JOHNSON, Track
DAVID SAMSON, Tennis
HERBERT P. WARD, Foot Ball

ARTHUR BOLLER, Hockey

TEALL COX, Basket Ball
HAROLD WHITEMAN
Football

HARRY VEITH
Basketball

LEO J. SULLIVAN
Baseball

BENJAMIN HEUGHES
Track

LEE B. CARPENTER
Clarion and Annual

DONALD CURTIS
Hockey

WILLARD LINE
Musical

WILLIS BRADSTREET
Debating

CARL BAUSCH
Tennis

MANAGERS
FRATERNITIES
Founded at Brockport Normal School in 1870

Beta Chapter

Established in 1892

Colors—Green and White

Roll of Chapters

Alpha—Brockport Normal 1870
Beta—Rochester High School 1892
Gamma—Geneseo Normal 1894
Delta—Oneonta Normal 1895
Epsilon—New Paltz Normal 1899
Zeta—Buffalo Normal 1902

Active Membership

1908
Margaret Burling  Lois Creelman  Ethel Curtiss
Miriam Howard  Monica Brayer  Josephine Bidwell

1909
Alice Booth  Judith Ogden  Marie McMullen
Florence Wehn  Winona Schoeffel  Helen Stone
Doris Van Zandt  Ruth Race  Helen Vail
Marion Richmond  Alice White  Portia Fitzsimons
Margaret Howe  Edna Stallman  Margaret Brown
Edna Paviour  Edith Ryder  Margaret Tillson

1910
Jean Moore  Dorothy Osborn  Eleanor Ament
Carol Smith  Delight Carson  Marjorie Zeeveld
Winifred Smith  Dorothy Huntington  Dorothy Huntington

1911
Ruth Alexander

Honorary
Marguerite Brown  Ramona Adams  Edith Montgomery
Helen Crouch  Laura Richmond  Ada Carson
Elizabeth Kinghorn  Marjorie Moore  Ernestine Smith

Pledged
Elizabeth Lampert  Ruth Sargent  Marguerite Ryder
Dorothy Salter  Mary Sutherland  Wilma Duffett
Mildred Warrant  Doris Howard  Helen Saeurs
Gladys Bullard  Marie Crapsey  Susan Keller
Maud McMullen  Dorothy McCauley
Kappa Epsilon Sorority

Founded at Utica, 1888

Pi Chapter, Established 1902

*Colors*—Blue and Gold

Roll of Chapters

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<td>Rho—Canastota</td>
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<td>Lambda—Tully</td>
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Active Members

1908

- Edna Bachman
- Retta Candle
- Laura Davies
- Ethel Deane
- Faith Thomas
- Helen Shaw
- Lillian Messner
- Marjorie Malloy
- Bessie Oliver
- Ernestine Pullen
- Agnes Turk
- Ethel Heughes

1909

- Alice Davis
- Elizabeth Howard
- Ruth Baxter
- Ruth Tuttle
- Edna McNerney
- Marjorie Taylor
- Helen Westcott
- Anna Rauber

1910

- Evelyn Tyler
- Edna Hill
- Charlotte Graves
- Ariel Shaw
- Laura Wilbur
- Janet Davies
- Ruth Malloy

1911

- Gertrude Beiser
- Edith Davis
- Grace Stuart

Pledged

- Margaret Cummings
- Hermione Wilimek
- Margaret Higbie
- Ruth Wescott
- Hermione Wilimek
- Mildred Mason
Delta Gamma Sorority
Founded at Utica, N. Y., 1889

Theta Chapter, Established 1903
Colors—Gold and White

Chapter Roll

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chapter</th>
<th>Founded Year</th>
<th>City</th>
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<tr>
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<td>Mu</td>
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<td>Nu</td>
<td>1908</td>
<td>Penn Yan</td>
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<td>Xi</td>
<td>1908</td>
<td>Lowville</td>
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</table>

Active Membership

1908
Ethel Wright
Alice Wheeler
Emily Woodward
Myra Martin

Lois Moore
Lois Mott
Hester Hopkins

1909
Dorothy Bell
Marion Fosdick
Mary Jardine

Jessie VanBuskirk
Helen Baxter
Florence Brooks

Wanda Marth

1910
Elma Deininger
Helen Bray

Edna Thrall
Margaret Mullen

Muriel Day

Honorary
Katherine Baxter
Clara Rapp
Margaret Hill

Edna Bickford
Grace Emerson
Alice Page

Pledged
Constance Gordon
Elma Jardine
Thelma Dunning
Florence Townsend
Lois Geer

Doris Hawks
Katherine Stuart
Ruth Barrows
Katherine Raymond.
Delta Phi Sorority
Founded at Rochester, 1903
Colors—Yellow and White

Roll of Chapters

Alpha, Rochester, . . . 1903
Beta, Buffalo . . . 1905

Active Members

1908
Helen Steelsmith
Ethel Biehler
Agnes Nairn
Angelene Egbert
Adelaide Dodds
Irma Grauwiller
Irene Ingmire
Grace Fay

1909
Olive Hogan
Avanda Loomis
Loraine Banks
Blanche Stevens
Dora Haroun
Grace Park
Ruth E. Doane
Gladys Stevens
Irma Hendershott
Marion Geil
Mary K. Jones

1910
Ruth Becker
Irene Bender
Irene Hetteg
Florence Zimmerman
Dorothy L. Brundage
May O'Brien

1911
Irene Rogers

Pledged
Dorothy Bellows
Pi Phi Fraternity
Founded in Rochester Free Academy, 1869

Alpha Chapter
Colors—Old Gold, Blue and Cardinal
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah,
P-i P-h-i
Sis Boom Bah

Chapter Roll

Alumni
Alpha Sigma Phi—Rochester, N. Y.
New York Alumni Association—New York City
Rochester Alumni Club—Rochester, N. Y.
Cornell Pi Phi Club—Ithaca, N. Y.

Active
Alpha—Rochester, N. Y. 1878 Theta—Auburn, N. Y. 1894
Beta—Schenectady, N. Y. 1881 Iota—Washington, Conn. 1898
Gamma—Aurora, N. Y. 1884 Kappa—Fishkill-on-Hudson, N. Y. 1900
Delta—Canandaigua, N. Y. 1885 Lambda—Binghampton, N. Y. 1901
Epsilon—Troy, N. Y. 1888 Mu—Syracuse, N. Y. 1904
Zeta—Ogoutz, Pa. 1889 Omicron—Washington, D. C. 1907
Eta—Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y. 1890 Xi—Los Angeles, Cal. 1907

Active Chapter
1908
Ward Ball
Joseph Barnett
Robert Bernhard
Teall Cox
Donald Curtis
Herbert Ward
Otis Nagle
Oscar Kaiser
Melville Romig
Leo Sullivan
Egbert Silvernail
Harold Fisher
George Uderitz
Lambert Dunn

1909
Wilson Daboll
Gilbert Cox
Arthur Luetchford
Herman Norton
Donald McGill
Richard Finucane
George Lawton
Lee Carpenter
Ernest Stahlbrodt
Asa Ball

Joseph Connor

1910
Gamma Sigma Fraternity
Founded 1869

Beta Chapter, Established 1890
Colors:—Old Rose and White

Alumni Clubs

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<tr>
<td>Buffalo Alumni Club</td>
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<tr>
<td>Syracuse</td>
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<td>Rochester</td>
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<td>Chicago</td>
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Buffalo, N. Y.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Rochester, N. Y.
Chicago, Ill.
Lockport, N. Y.

Roll of Chapters

Alpha—State Normal Sch'l, Brockport, N. Y.
Beta—East High School, Rochester, N. Y.
Gamma—Central, Masten Park and LaFayette High Schools, Buffalo, N. Y.
Delta—State Normal School, Cortland, N. Y.
Zeta—State Normal School, Geneva, N. Y.
Eta—Evaston High School, Evanston, Ill.
Theta—Hyde Pk. High School, Chicago, Ill.
Iota—Lockport High School, Lockport, N. Y.
Lambda—Oak Pk. High Sch'l, Oak Pk., Ill.
Mu—Central High and University Schools, Cleveland, O.
Nu—Geneva High School, Geneva, N. Y.
Xi—Newton High School, Newton, Mass.
Omicron—Syracuse High School, Syracuse, N. Y.
Pi—University High School, Chicago, Ill.
Rho—Niagara Falls High School, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Sigma—Hornell High School, Hornell, N. Y.
Epsilon—High School, Omaha, Neb.
Phi—High School, Providence, R. I.
Chi—High School, Detroit, Mich.

Active Members

1908
George R. Bellis
Arthur Boller
Carl Bowen

Elmer Mason
Albert Waldron
H. Walter Hughes
Seelye Quackenbush

Sidney Lane
Marshall Shantz
Reed Shutt

1909
Eric Barbour
Arthur Chamberlain
Karl Hibbard

Elmer Snyder
John Colt
Fred Cross

Coral Morgan
C. Ward Whitney

1910
John Babcock
Harry Phillips
Richard Wellington

Kenneth Spencer
Ernest Hart, Jr.
Harry Bickford

Platt Moody
Frank Williams
Robert McPhail

1911
Edward Howard

Mortimer Smeed
Harold Colburn

Harry Burrell

Pledged
Porter Surgenor

Clarence Boucher
Edwin Miller
Alpha Zeta Fraternity

Founded at Schenectady 1869

Beta Chapter

Colors: — Turquoise, Blue, White

Roll of Chapters

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<td>Jamestown, N. Y.</td>
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1908
Harold Whiteman
Benjamin Heughes
Clayton Hutchings

1909
Arthur Beale
Clarence Barker
Payson Clark
Howard Cumming

1910
Alcott Neary
Wilton Block

1911
Frank Thomas
Theta Phi Fraternity  
Founded at Utica 1889

**Beta Beta Chapter**  
*Colors—Blue and Red*

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<table>
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<tr>
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<td>Augustus J. Zimmerman</td>
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<td>Frederick H. VanBlum</td>
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### Alumni Associations
- Colgate University
- Syracuse University
- Cornell University

### Active Membership

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Clarion Board of Publishers

Oscar Kaiser, President
Doris VanZandt, Secretary
Ernest R. Clark, Faculty Adviser

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief
Oscar L. Kaiser, '08

Associate Editor
David Samson, '08

Assistant Editors
Doris VanZandt, '09
Harry Bickford, '10
Philip Ogden, '10

Staff Artist
Clifford Fairbanks, '09

Business Staff

Business Manager
Lee Carpenter, '09

Advertising Manager
George Bellis, '08

Managing Assistants
Grant Gregory, '09
Howard Bacon, '09
Marshall Shantz, '08
Interscholastic Debates, 1907

1 At Rochester, March 20
Question: Resolved,—That financial panics in the United States could best be prevented by the establishment of a Federal Central Bank.
Affirmative—East High School of Rochester.
Negative—Masten Park High School of Buffalo.
E. H. S. Team—David Schoenberg, Alexander Davis and Francis Williams.
Decision—Negative won.

2 At Syracuse, March 27
Question: Resolved,—That financial panics in the United States could best be prevented by the establishment of a Federal Central Bank.
Affirmative—Syracuse High School.
Negative—East High School of Rochester.
E. H. S. Team—Oscar Kaiser, Isaac Joffe, David Schoenberg and Ernest Davis, alternate.
Decision—Negative won.

3 At Rochester, May 8
Question: Resolved,—That the Local Examinations are better for creating a high standard of education in the secondary schools than the Regents Examinations.
Affirmative—East High School of Rochester.
Negative—West High School of Rochester.
E. H. S. Team—Jane Farley, Helen Lockwood, Stella Schiffrin, and Hazel Lush, alternate.
Decision—Negative won.

4 At Rochester, May 15*
Question: Resolved,—That Board of Aldermen should be abolished and their function vested in the Mayor, Comptroller and Treasurer.
Affirmative—East High School of Rochester.
Negative—West High School of Rochester.
E. H. S. Team—David Schoenberg, Oscar Kaiser and Isaac Joffe.
Decision—Negative won.

*For Amherst Alumni Cup.
Assemblies

THE School has been most fortunate this year in having heard many well-known men and interesting speakers. We have had Mr. Rust, of The Second Baptist Church, with us twice, once when he gave a very interesting talk on "Appreciation," again when he presented Patrician Pins to certain pupils of the school for excellent Scholarship in Latin.

Superintendent Carroll spoke to the school once during the year and we all are very sorry not to have heard from him again.

Mr. Ayler, physical director of the Cleveland High School, took as his topic: "Above all, Play a Good, Clean Game," and we heard many helpful suggestions from him.

Two very interesting lectures were given during the year, one on "The Congo Free States" by Dr. Clarke; another, illustrated by stereoptican views, on "Burma" by Mr. Geis.

We also heard a very instructive hygienic lecture on "Tuberclosis" by a member of the State Board of Health.

While in town President Taylor of Vassar College very kindly consented to speak to the school.

We have also had several of our alumni with us; Coach George Sullivan, Mr. Morris Clapp, Captain of last year's Foot Ball Team, and Mr. Embry McDowell.

Oscar Kaiser, our cheer-leader, had the enthusiasm of the school with him and there was scarcely an assembly morning during the foot ball season that the hall did not resound with the East High foot ball songs and yells, and further pleasure we have had in hearing Mr. Guernsey Curtis sing and Mr. Arthur Williams' cheery words of encouragement or praise which opportunity we have had often this year. To them the school is indebted for two of its snappy foot ball songs and we are truly grateful to these two loyal alumni for the hearty support they have given their old Alma Mater.

We also welcomed a more recent alumnus, Mr. Lester Wilder, who presented patrician pins to the deserving ones.

Other interesting occasions of a similar nature were the presentation of last year's debating pins by Mr. Partridge and also of the purple R's won in Football by Mr. Whiteman.

After the Thanksgiving Game there was the usual Football Assembly when the heroes of many battles were struck dumb by the thought of a speech.

We also had another lively day when January, 1908, turned out in all her glory and gave us a taste of real class spirit.

The Friday before Christmas vacation the school had something novel in the way of entertainment when Dicken's Christmas Carol was presented by the Elocution Classes.

We have had opportunity during the year to hear often from the Orchestra and Glee Clubs and also an excellent program by the West High School Mandolin Club.

On Arbor Day Mr. Norman Stewart, another East High alumnus, spoke on "A Profitable and an Unprofitable Vacation."

For some weeks we have been very much interested in hearing "Current Topics" from different members of the student body.

We all feel that our Assemblies this year have been most profitable as well as interesting, and most sincerely hope that we shall have the good fortune to have with us again many who have spoken from the East High School platform this year.
Calender of Events 1907-8

October 11,  Alumni Vaudeville
October 24,  Roman Election
October 28,  Syracuse Trip
December 7,  Senior Play, January 1908
January 10,  Junior Promenade
January 24,  Interclass Meet
February 4,  "College Widow"
February 28, Junior Farce
March 20, Masten Debate
March 27, Syracuse Debate
April 1,  "Taming of the Shrew"
April 3,  Exhibit in Girls' Gymnasium
April 10,  Roman Trial
May 1,  Senior Play, June 1908
May 8,  Girls' Debate, E. H. S. vs. W. H. S.
May 15,  Boys' Debate, E. H. S. vs. W. H. S.
May 29,  Concert of Musical Clubs
June 20,  Roman Banquet
Winners of the Purple "R"

Foot Ball
Herbert Ward  Otto Clark  Guy Bloom
Francis Grant  Melville Romig  Harry Erwin
Ben. Heughes  Egbert Silvernail  Otis Nagle
Sam. Grant  George Donnan  Donald Curtis
Julius Mason  Clement Lanni  Walter Johnston
Dewey Bacon  Eugene Kraft

Basket Ball
Teall Cox  Eugene Kraft  Francis Paprocki
Gilbert Cox  Clement Lanni  Harry Veith
  Melville Romig

Track
Walter Johnson  Teall Cox  Howard Bacon
Ben. Heughes  Willis Bradstreet  Charles Bassett

Base Ball
Francis Paprocki  Norman Thomssen  Hymen Stein
Clement Lanni  Eugene Callon  Rudolph Siebert
Harry Veith  Harold Whitman  Ray Brown
  John Craw

Winners of Clarion Pins
Ramona Adams  Oscar Kaiser  Lee Carpenter
David Samson  George Bellis

Winners of Debating Pins
Oscar Kaiser  Alexander Davis  Jane Farley
David Schoenberg  Francis Williams  Helen Lockwood
Isaac Joffe  Stella Schifrin
I dreamed a dream of youthtime,  
Of youthtime glad and fair,  
All radiant with joy and hope   
I saw him standing there;  
And unto him the springtime came  
With blossoms in her hair.

They opened wide the portals  
And bade the twain to go.  
I dreamed I saw them issue forth  
With footsteps strangely slow;  
And Youth stood at the winding road,  
Afraid yet glad to go.

Glad and yet reluctant,  
Afraid, yet Youth was bold;  
"The Springtime needs must leave," quoth he,  
"The Summertime grow old,"  
But who shall tell but the rains be hard,  
And the Winter drear and cold?"

And then methought a voice spake:  
"Oh, Youth, why dost thou fear?  
The flowers may not bloom without  
The rainstorms of the year.  
If thou gather fruits of Autumn-time  
No Winter is cold and drear."

And I dreamed the Youth said boldly,  
"No coward will I be!"  
And the twain together went down the road,  
Though a backward glance gave he  
At the portal gate, then turned where grew  
The thorn and the laurel tree.

Lo! the dream was ended,  
And I, who dreamt, did wake.  
And I said, "I, the poet, will sing to my class  
Of Youth and the voice that spake,  
For we stand at the parting of the ways  
And know not the road we take.

For us the portals open,  
For us wide swings the gate,  
And though loth to leave the place we love  
We dare not pause and wait,  
Swing open, gates, and let us forth,  
The Class of nineteen eight!"

MARGUERITE REED
The Annual Concert given by the Musical Clubs on May 29th closed one of the most successful seasons that the organization has known. During the year both the Orchester and Glee Clubs appeared several times in the city and in the towns around it, and upon all occasions they were very favorably received, which reflects no little credit on our conductor, Mr. Ludwig Schenck, under whose direction the organization has been working since last September.

An effort was made to create an interest and longing for music which would instruct as well as entertain. In this the Clubs have been studying, together with the "popular music" which is played for a few months and then sinks into oblivion, works of a more serious nature which live for ages and the more they are heard the more they are enjoyed. Of this class the following have been studied: The Overture to Oberon by Weber; The Hungarian Dances by Brahms; The Dance of the Bayaderes and the Wedding Procession from the Opera Feramos by Rubenstein; Beethoven's First Symphony and a Selection from Gounod's Faust.

The hearty applause and appreciation which they have received seems to signify that the organization is working along the right line and has attained to a slight degree, at any rate, the end for which it has been striving.

The year has been one of success for the Girl's Glee Club of our school, not only in their work but also in their social success. The girls have worked hard and in earnest, showing the best kind of East High spirit in their regular attendance and faithful work. It is true that the results do not have many chances to make themselves seen at school but the Club has appeared in society several times this winter.

The first engagement was an invitation to sing at the Annual Mothers' Meeting at the First Methodist Church. The second was an invitation to the First Church of Christ where they met a most cordial welcome. At the Parsells Avenue Baptist Church and Odd Fellows' Hall the girls also took part in entertainments. They now have engagements accepted for Spencer-Ripley Church, Monroe Avenue Methodist Church, and St. Thomas' Church at the Pinnacle Club House, besides our own annual concert on the twenty-ninth of May.

This is a marked improvement over at least the last two years, and has lifted the standard of the club to what it formerly was. Let us hope that in the future this record may be kept up.
Boys' Glee Club

Harold Baker
H. Wannamaker
Ralph Saylor
Sedley H. Phinney
J. Harry Miller
Archie Heffer
Harry Lee
Leonard Treman
Ward Whitney

Harold Sawyer
Cyril Fay
Chas. Starr
Clarence Galloway
Warren Magill
Ellis Middleton
Harold Levi
K. Stewart
Lester Reed

Girls' Glee Club

L. Boddy
K. Cropsey
Lottie Cropsey
E. Clark
Pearl Darron
Isabell Griswold
Rose Graeub
Florence Hesselink
Rhoda Hartung
E. Howell
G. Hoehn
M. Jones

Freda Kahn
Hazel Lush
Adele Lyons
Bessie Marvin
Agnes Madden
J. Morris
Louise Phinney
E. Rathke
Elsie Seebach
E. Wannamaker
Mary Weaver
Margaret Weaver

Gladys Wilkinson
Orchestra

Director . . . . Ludwig Schenck
Leader . . . . W. R. Line

M. Alderman E. Lauer
R. Barlow W. Line
C. Doron A. See
D. Fauman F. Seibold
R. Hill H. Soule
H. Jacobstein R. Schmidt
J. Kammin B. Vogelsang

Miss C. Handler Miss F. Jacobs
Miss C. Kellogg Miss L. Raufeisen
Miss B. Reitz Miss L. Sauer

Miss M. Weaver
IT IS indeed a pleasant realization that the long laborious school days are temporarily over and that the days ahead of us are free, free from the hard study, the monotonous class room hours, in fact a general liberty from the heavy responsibility which devolves on the high school student and there is awakened a feeling that the time is ours and we are at liberty to roam about enjoying nature's rich bounties and the freeman's great privileges. We feel almost like a bird turned loose from a cage after a long captivity and we seem at first almost at a loss as to how to make use of our acquired freedom. Then again comes the ever true thought in our minds, "Is not the most genuine to be happy and to enjoy life, doing something useful for ourselves and the rest of the community," and acting on its guiding principles we seek some vocation whither our inclinations or desires may lead us, some who appreciate the gifts of nature turn to the wooded hills and lakes, others bend their efforts to the mastery of business and still others take up different channels of work. Let us therefore in this glorious vacation time seek to make the days and hours useful with a view toward building up our mind and body and developing true and noble characters.

CURSES! CURSES!

I am thinking, thinking, thinking,
And my very soul is shrinking,
As at "teacher" I am blinking
Whilst she marks that dread report.

I am hating, hating, hating,
And my fear is unabating,
As for her with patience waiting
Whilst she marks that dread report.

For I'm betting, betting, betting,
That with all my toil and fretting,
That a "lemon" I'll be getting
When she marks that dread report.

But I'm learning, learning, learning,
That my tears with anguish burning,
That my bosom choked with yearning
Cannot change that dread report.

So I'll lay aside my sighing,
And I'll quit my "me oh mying;"
And begin to do some trying
To make good on that report.

Here's hoping I do,
Here's hoping that you,
Get a bunch o' A's too.
As this last installment of this column of correction goes to press, the Spectator climbs down from his lofty chair and becomes a common student. The last agony is over and he sincerely hopes that some of his suggestions may have reached the hearts of a few of his loyal readers and made a slight impression.

Examinations! How that word and the accompany thoughts affect us. Some have a great dread and fear of them, others don’t care and perhaps a few grinds are glad of a last opportunity to further display their knowledge. But what comes after the dreadful week is of much more interest to the majority. Twelve long weeks of bliss before beginning the grind again. Perhaps not bliss for all but the greater part at least.

The Athlete will either go to some watering place and display his great powers or to the brickyard and gain further strength to enable him to break more hearts when he returns to the football field in the fall. The Fusser will hie himself to a seaside resort and astound those present with his fine clothes and pleasing manner and before fall will have a large following at his heels. The Grinds, however, will feel quite at a loss for some time as to how to spend the summer. They will in all probability go to some summer school and prepare for another campaign in the fall. But Oh! what will become of the industrious Roman Citizen? No more trials, elections nor banquets for three months. How can he stand it? But never fear, he will industriously work to find a case for some new trial or activity to again bring his beloved state before the eyes of the long suffering school.

But to get down to actual fact, the great subject before many of us is the deciding of our life work. What shall it be? Doubtless many have already mapped out the road which, if carried out, will ultimately lead to success, but there are many others who have the question to decide. The usual way to decide it is; first—are you going to college; second—what course to take if you go. Shall it be literary, business, scientific or engineering? Already the Spectator can see in the future the incoming stream of successful men, all graduates of that beautiful school, our dear Alma Mater! The question is apparently a difficult one, but should not bother the stout heart of an East High graduate. How can he help but be successful and bring more honors to the school which started him on his career.

As the Spectator brings this last spasm to a close and lays aside his “Specs and pen” he wishes his successor the best of luck and to the school paper the greatest success.

Sincerely yours,

David Samson, ’08, Spectator.
The Attempt

THE moment, anticipated and dreaded for three long years, had come at last. It was this that Mary decided as she left the little stone school house and walked thoughtfully home. For three long years she had harbored one hope, one ideal, one prayer—and now the moment had come when that ideal was to be either realized or shattered.

Mary was a farmer's daughter. She was not afraid of hard work, and like most other people who do not fear it, she loved the farm and the farm life. It had meant to her an awakening, a springing up of a new idea, a new understanding within her—the understanding that in life was a choice, and Mary chose. This was why, that for three years after she had finished the ordinary course deemed necessary, she had studied faithfully, doggedly and secretly on, with one aim in view—a college education. It was with some help to be sure. Such an undertaking could not have been even thought of without guidance and encouragement, and the kind district school teacher had supplied this deficiency. And this spring day when Mary had gone to return some books to her, Miss Alway had told her that at last she was qualified to try the entrance examinations of the university in a neighboring city.

The moment that Mary was dreading was the moment when she would tell her father of her desire and hope, and the moment, when with one word he would make either possible or impossible that for which she had paved the way.

When the supper work was done she sat down in the dining-room and waited. Her mother and sister were sewing, her two brothers and the hired man were discussing a new farm machine quietly in the corner, but her father had not yet come in from the barn. She took up a piece of mending and bent over it, but her heart throbbed and her hands trembled so that she could not thread the needle. Then came the sound of footsteps crunching along the gravel path. The wood-shed door stuck a little and Mary could tell that a very vigorous push was necessary to open it. And then it seemed as if every footfall through the kitchen into the dining-room was recorded by the beating of her heart.

Mr. Turner sat down with a sigh of relief after his hard day's work, put on his glasses and took up the "Farmer's Chronicle," his favorite paper. Then Mary spoke—"Father!" Mr. Turner looked at her inquiringly over his spectacles, but something in her pale face and in the unusual sparkle of her eyes made him put down the paper and listen attentively to her little story.

"But Mary," he said, when she had finished, "none of the rest of us have had a college education and we're all contented."

"Oh but father, don't you see;" she sprang up and stood earnestly before him, and her voice was low and pleading but seemed to vibrate so with sincerity that it sent a thrill through each of her little group of listeners. "Don't you know that we aren't all just alike? You've never hoped to go to college and so you just don't understand. The thought of being for four years under the influence of men and women who have devoted their lives to the subjects they teach, and the thought of having them teach you what they have learned doesn't mean anything to you, just because you don't long for it. But it means so much to me. It's not just a fancy—it's real and true, and Oh father! if you'll let me go I'll prove to you that you've not made a mistake."

The old man sat for a few minutes thinking and then he spoke: "Mary, we don't know that you are intended for that kind of a life. You're so quiet and bashful sort of, that you've never spoke or read papers in the church meetings, and you've never written anything, so how can we tell you aren't just meant for a farmer's wife?" Just then his eye fell on the "Farmer's Chronicle." He paused and seemed to be thinking seriously and when he spoke it was very slowly. "But, Mary, I'll tell you what, if you can write something that the 'Farmer's Chronicle' will print, then—then I guess you can go. Then you see we know if you was really meant to be studious."
The girl murmured "Thank you" fervently and stole quietly to her room. Oh how she would try. She sat down by the open window and looked out across the moon-lit fields to where the woods loomed up big and dark, and there, with the inspiration of a calm still night, she planned a story. During the following week it was written, copied and sent to the "Farmer's Chronicle."

The editor of the "Farmer's Chronicle" sat in his noisy, dusty office with Mary's manuscript in his hand. It was just a simple little story of country life, but it was so pure, so sincere and so true that every word seemed to fairly throb with the life of the fields and woods. The neatly written pages fell unheeded on the desk and the editor was a boy again—a boy lying in the shade of a tree, while the same soft murmuring rustle of leaves came to his ears and the gentle wind swayed the corn tassels gracefully to and fro and wafted the fragrance of honeysuckle and clover to him. He came back to the noisy world about him with an effort and picked up the story again. "The person who wrote that is a genius," he said. "Only a genius can tell the truth like that," he added decidedly. "But would the subscribers to the 'Farmer's Chronicle' appreciate it? Would anything so simple and so full of the life to which they were accustomed appeal to them?" were his next thoughts. He smiled to himself as he shook his head. Then he took up his pen to write the author a few words of encouragement, praise and advice as to where to send it, but just at that instant a prominent business man was announced and Mary's manuscript was sent back without that little note which would have meant everything to her.

Each day for the past week the girl had been eagerly waiting for the mail carrier's visit, but each day failed to bring what she longed for. Then one day the old white horse that jogged contentedly, drawing the old-fashioned mail buggy, brought her a large, thick envelope, and she knew the worst—her story was returned. She stood by the roadside and watched the top-buggy disappear in a cloud of dust—the buggy that had just left her fate at her door. It was the bitterest moment in her life. It was the moment when she saw her whole future stretched out before her—her future as she had planned that it would not be.

For a few seconds the slender figure in the blue cotton gown shook with suppressed sobs. Then slowly she walked back to the house.

That evening Mary saw her father walk alone down the lane that led to the garden and she slipped out after him. He was just admiring the sturdy little rows of lettuce and radishes, when she overtook him. "Father!" Mr. Turner looked up from the lettuce and radishes to her pale, drawn face. "Father, I've—I've failed," she said quietly. He patted her shoulder kindly. "Never mind, Mary," he said, "but you see father was right after all." Right! The word came like a blow. It wasn't right, it was an injustice, a wrong, a cruel, cruel wrong. It couldn't be right to make her give up all now, to force failure upon her after all her faithful work, to ruin her life! Then her inborn awe and reverence of her father and her respect for the smallest word that came from his lips, took possession of her and crowded out her sense of injustice. "Father has always been right and it may be—it may be he is right now," she said to herself, but it was with drooping head and a heavy, downcast, hopeless heart that she walked slowly back to the farm house.

J. L. S., Jan. '09.
THE past year has been the most crowning success in the history of the school debating society from both the standpoint of attendance and interest. The average attendance at the regular meetings has increased almost two hundred per cent., Room 47 being taxed to its full seating capacity every Wednesday afternoon so that there was a temporary project under way to hold the meetings in the assembly, a thing which would have been a crowning victory for the organization.

From point of interest there was a marked improvement over former years, the debates which were held being of the nature which attracted universal interest while the impromptu debates showed that there was much latent talent in the school for extemperaneous speaking. Parliamentary drill proved to be the same old success, popular with the society members, and tending to educate thoroughly in Parliamentary law.

The feature of the year's work was the series of inter-class debates in which June 1908 carried off the premier honors, though the class of January 1909 gave them a close race for the laurels.

The officers for the society in the past year have been:

First Term—Oscar Kaiser, president; Alexander Davis, vice-president; Irene Bier, secretary-treasurer.

Second Term—Oscar Kaiser, president; Jane Farley, vice-president; Irene Bier, secretary-treasurer; David Schoenberg, chairman of executive committee.
The Nature Club

FIVE years ago, amid the enthusiasm natural to entering a new and beautiful school building, the Nature Club was organized. But two meetings were held that June, at which the club was merely organized. In the fall the club began a more active life, under Roy Anthony as president.

Probably the most peculiar difference between the organization of the club then and now, was the division into sections. At first there were five of these—the Astronomy, Botany, Geology, Ornithology and Zoology sections. Later an Entomology section was added. All of these had a more or less flourishing existence for that year; the Astronomy, Geology, Zoology and Entomology sections averaging over a half dozen at their meetings, the Botany section keeping right at the dozen mark, the bird section reaching up into the twenties. This was, of course, the most successful of all. In it the general president, Mr. Anthony, was most interested. Norman Stewart was the section president, and an able, more interesting and enthusiastic president could not have been wished for. It was a group of real bird students, and never in the history of the club has better work been done than in that section under Norman Stewart's presidency.

At the beginning of the year 1904, Wilbur Graves was elected president, and for most of the year the same interest was evident that had made the club such a great success. The section work continued, the bird section under Dorothy Carson and the flower section under Anna Fox doing the best work.

But in September of that year a falling off in interest was very plain. A large number of the old guard had left the club and it had lost its success. Among them Norman Stewart, Roy Anthony, Harry Gordon, Lorenzo Davis, Dorothy Dennis and others had left us. There were still a number of interested members, but there were neither the ”stars,” as one might say, or the part interested crowd of the year before. Gradually the sections began to fail. The minor sections had been failing for some time, and in January of the following year, 1905, the bird and botany sections were merged, practically making one section of the club.

In September, Miss VanOrder, was made president, and the section system formally abolished. During this season, 1905-6, the club was at its lowest ebb. Meetings were not held regularly, and then when they were held, little or nothing of importance was done. In the spring, Selden May was elected in Miss VanOrder's place. A change became evident in the management of the club. Meetings were held regularly, whether there were three or five or a dozen present (and five was about the average).

In the fall Julius Waterman was elected president. Meetings were held weekly except during the colder months. The membership increased greatly; the attendance slowly but surely. Upon the walks an exceptional deal of interest was shown, probably because of Miss Lattimore's presence with us, and something worth while in nature work was done both indoors and outdoors. About the middle of the year Mr. Waterman resigned, and the club elected as its president the brother of one of its founders—Hugh Stewart. Throughout the spring the same good work was done, until at the end of the season the club was in a healthier condition than it had been for nearly two years. And now we come to the season just past—the most successful since the first year. Roger Cross was elected as president in the fall, and the club did get well to such a president. In the fall, we began with talks from outsiders—Mr. Clark, Mr. Eddy, Norman Stewart and Mr. Carpenter of West High spoke to us. Mr. Carpenter urged on us the adoption of a definite program for the winter's work. This we did. We began with a brief three weeks study of Astronomy, taking us though the quite briefly, the ”constellations,” the ”Solar System” and the ”Moon.” In January we began on the trees and this study lasted well into February. This was the biggest work of the year. Not only did we have talks from more than half a dozen members but more than half a dozen members became thoroughly interested, and several have gone so far ahead in it that in five months study they have gone nearly as far as others had in a couple of years. During the spring the work has been in the main out of door work, and several times the number on walks has been so great that it has been found necessary to divide the party into two groups, for a large crowd never sees much. This part of the work is naturally the most interesting, but it should be work that is done not only with the Nature Club, but alone or in twos and threes as well.

Some of us, perhaps, think we know a good deal about the woods and fields—think, that at least we know all the common things. Let us take just one instance: You have all heard tree toads. You all know their song. Can you describe one? Did you know one when you see it? Did you ever notice what it does with its sides when it sings? Did you ever notice its throat just before it sings? If not, don't let another summer pass before you can say, "I know a tree toad." You'd be ashamed not to know a toad from a frog. What's the difference between pollywogs and tad-poles? You'd be ashamed if you didn't know a gull. Why are some brown and some white? Find out!
"SO BE IT"

Being a Tragedy of Real Life as Enacted at
EAST HIGH SCHOOL

Time—Any Old Time

CAST OF CHARACTERS

"Prexy"—The Revered Principal
"Sir Roisterer"—"A Stude"
Ye Grind
"Rummy"
"Algernon"
"And Yet Another One"

"The Angry Four"

SCENE I.

Ye Locker Room of Ye Highly Respected East High—First Period—
Shortly after Assembly. The "Angry Four" discovered.

Enter Sir Roisterer

"Be Gates," oh gentle sirs!
And how goest the World with ye?
Ye Grind

But sadly, in sooth, my Lord;
For to mine listening ears the voice
Of our revered "Prexy" did announce
But a short time since:—
"Miss Shootington's classes today will not recite."
And, in truth, my heart is heavy
And I am sore distressed.

(An inarticulate murmur of "Brain him," greets these tender sentiments.)

Sir Roisterer

And how with ye, my gentle Algernon?

"Algy"

I swear ! ? ! ! I like it not.
This Life is but a sorry jest.
My very inwards groan with much discomfort,
For amongst this goodly mob there is
Not one to offer me the "makings,"
And my spirits cry aloud for smoke.

Sir Roisterer

I have the "Documents"
And further more, the "Durham," so
Let us hence to court My Lady Nicotine,
And on inspired dreams depart this sordid world
Until the warning bell doth call us
Back to earth and work once more.

"Rummy"

"E'en so,"—but haste thee,
For "Staidly" is close upon my trail,
And I have much ado to circumvent him.

"And Yet Another One"

Well said!
For in me minds' eye I picture
Our August "Prexy" surveying our departure
With the righteous indignation
Of one who toils for our good actions and receives
In recompense our maledictions.

Ye Grind

By Merry Christmas Day,
I know not why ye fear these men,
For unto me they seem but proper,
Sober-minded Gentlemen, whose one
Intent is to better fit us for life's struggle,
Which at some future time we must take up.

Sir Roisterer

Shush—childish one,
Cease thy muddled maudling,
And get a hunch on,
Lest we be pinched,
And be deported,
And our haunts know us no more.

(EXEUNT, amid'st the soft strains of the barber shop version of
"My Lady Nicotine."
SCENE II.

On the corner — each with the aroma of cheap tobacco about him, save only "Ye Grind," who lags behind in vain attempt to pore over his cherished volumes.

Sir Roisterer

Sirs, Ye are well met.
All well met. The top of the morning to you.
And for the nonce may all our cares and sorrows
Drop from us as thro an open elevator shaft;
And let us one and all bethink ourselves
Of thoughts more suited to the time
Than musty books and serious minded teachers.

(Whereat ye false students match many pennies:—Sing many a ribald song:—And then another one:—And thus the time passed.)

"Algy"

What ho, Sirrohs! Methinks
That but now the balmy zephyrs of spring
Bore to mine ears the unwelcome sound
Of a discordant jangle—as of a bell rudely shaken.
And I fear that we must make
Our speedy departure from this place
And hie us to our books.

Chorus

So say we all of us.

SCENE III.

Entrance to East High—The revered "Prexy" standing on the threshold, awaiting with expectant smiles the coming of the quartette—and "Ye Grind" in the near distance.

"Prexy"

What now, sirs!
What mean ye by such conduct?
Whence come ye, and for why?

Sir Roisterer

My liege, I grieve to state,
That I am even now but come to school,
But bear with me the proper documents
For such a tardiness.

"Prexy"

'Tis well. Pass on.

"Rummy"

And I sire, am but returned
From my dear dentist, who gaveth me
Much consolation for an aching tooth.

"Prexy"

'Tis well. Pass on.
Algernon

My mother bade me wash the breakfast dishes,
And in truth, I'm much delayed.

"Prexy"

"Tis well. Pass on.
But thou, thou sheepish grind,
By thy rapt look, I know
Thou canst not wash the dishes of thy family.
Nor yet, by thine absent-minded eye
Be aware of aching tooth.
And as for being late—with mine own eye
I saw thee in the hall,
What sayest thou?

"Ye Grind"

I beg thee mercy, sire;
In truth I skipped;
But not by mine invention.
I "got in wrong," and alas was led astray.

"Prexy"

Aha! Aha!
Well, get the gone;
And darken no more these classic portals
With thine gloomy mien and serious glances,
I'll have none of thee!
Avaunt, thou mutt!

(Enter Sir Rointerer—"Rummy,"—"Algy,"—"The Other One."—and "Prexy"—
with arms entwined, leaving the disconsolate grind on the "outside looking in."

"SO BE IT"

Don't Grind! !

"EPILOGUE."

It dulleth the imagination,
And when thou gettest "stung,"
No ready phrase leaps to thy lips
To save the day, and thee.

EGBERT SILVERNAIL.
Class Officers

June, 1908

President, - - - -
Vice-President, - - - -
Secretary, - - - -
Treasurer, - - - -

Colors—Green and White.
Yell—Boom, jig a rate, boom, jig a rate,
Rig a jig a, dig a jig a, 1908.

Donald Curtis
Margaret Burling
Oscar L. Kaiser
Hester Hopkins

January, 1909

President, - - - -
Vice-President, - - - -
Secretary, - - - -
Treasurer, - - - -

Colors—Blue and Gold.
Yell—Zippity zine, zippity zine,
January, January, 1909

Lee B. Carpenter
Alice E. Booth
Roger Cross
Isabel Beeler

June, 1909

President, - - - -
Vice-President, - - - -
Secretary, - - - -
Treasurer, - - - -

Colors—Red and Gold.

Doris VanZandt
Horace McDowell
Helen Beckwith
Ward Whitney

January, 1910

President, - - - -
Vice-President, - - - -
Secretary, - - - -
Treasurer, - - - -

Colors—Red and White.
Yell—Rah, rah, rah, ’10.

Alcott Neary
Louise Phinney
Helen Seifert
W. Howe Kiefer

June, 1910

President, - - - -
Vice-President, - - - -
Secretary, - - - -
Treasurer, - - - -

Colors—Green and White.

Bryant Brooks
Mildred Warrant
Dorothy Osborn
Livingston Bentley

January, 1911

President, - - - -
Vice-President, - - - -
Secretary, - - - -
Treasurer, - - - -

Colors—Blue and White.

Ralph Babcock
Edward Howard
Jean Werner
Doris Hawks
The CLARION acknowledges the following exchanges:


"The Occident"—Yours is a fine issue, neat, well edited and interesting.
"Academic Observer"—Is neat and natty. I would like to read the rest of "A Child of the Stars."
"George Junior Republic Citizen"—Your motto is indeed true.
"Huisache"—A good issue.
"The Monocle"—A neat cover.
"Capitoline"—A most pleasing issue, lots to it and good.
"Athenaeum"—A little more about the school would improve your issue in my estimation.
"Hoguiam"—By far the best issue we have ever received from you. Keep it up and you will sweep all before you.
"Comet"—Is very interesting. Your paper has a good circulation.
"Round Table"—Could you not arrange your issue a little better?
"Calendar"—The same high-class and neat paper. The best paper I have of its class.
"Lookout"—Every issue shows improvement.
"The Owl"—A very good issue.
"Central High Monthly"—The same first-class paper.
Alma Mater Song

Sweet be thy memory
High School of our's
Fair be thy destiny
Fadeless thy flowers
Hearts that have loved thee
Have won in life's fight.
Names that we honor
Thy standard holds bright.

Our Alma Mater dear
To thee we sing
May all thy future years
New honors bring
May friends thy banners raise
Thy foes grow less
All love and praise
To our old E. H. S.
Roman State

As the years pass by our Roman State grows stronger. This year was no exception. The students had a live interest in the election and the results show that a remarkable amount of free voting was done. The Equestres had more officers elected than the Populares while the Optimates had a better showing than the previous years. Allan Brewer, Equester; Willis Bradstreet, Populares, were elected consuls. Oscar Kaiser, Populares; Isabel Beeler, Equester, were elected censors. Stella Schiffrin, Equester, was elected pontifex maximus. Over a hundred other officers were elected and all through the year have been performing their duties with efficiency.

Owing to the efforts of a very energetic committee the Freshmen have been carefully instructed in the Roman system of government and next year will be elected the full citizenship if they pass certain exams.

The Publicum Concilium has met once a month and has decided many affairs of importance. As a result of weighty discussion in this body, two proposed laws were brought before the Comitia Tributa, the first was that the Publicum Consilium should make whatever laws it saw fit; the second, that no Freshman could vote. Both of these were carried.

In April a trial of Catiline was held. The ones who took part spent much time and effort to make it the success it was. Catiline was charged with treason. The prosecution accused Catiline with the utmost severity, the orator Cicero taking a prominent part. The defense made constant pleas and the feelings of the people succeeded in acquitting the defendant.

During the last term an enterprise has been started which now promises to be a great success. This is the Latin paper, now known as the Vox Populi. The editors were chosen from the Order of Patricians. This paper certainly marks an epoch in our school life. Besides the fact that it shows a growing interest in the classics, it also shows that the students of East High School are making their education deeper and less superficial. This is by far the most important step taken so far by the Roman State, and the Class of 1908 may feel proud that it was the one to start it.
Officials Since Organization of State

1903
AB Urbe Condita I

Consuls . . .  Ned Conklin, Frances Angevine
Censors . . .  Abram Jones, Aristine Field

1904
AB Urbe Condita II

Consuls . . .  Max Shoop, George Pond
Censors . . .  Frances Angevine, Richard Hunt
Pontifex Maximus . . .  *Julius Waterman

1905
AB Urbe Condita III

Consuls . . .  Arthur Lowenthal, Darrel Boyd
Censors . . .  Alden Barss, Edna Bickford
Pontifex Maximus . . .  Mary Alden

1906
AB Urbe Condita IV

Consuls . . .  Oscar Kaiser, Ramona Adams
Censors . . .  Thomas Attridge, Leo Sullivan
Pontifex Maximus . . .  Marie Howe

1907
AB Urbe Condita V

Consuls . . .  Allen Brewer, Willis Bradstreet
Censors . . .  Oscar Kaiser, Isabel Beeler
Pontifex Maximus . . .  *Stella Schiffrin

*Chosen by lot after tie between two candidates
Publicum Consilium

Official Members

Consuls . . . . { Allen Brewer
                { Willis Bradstreet

Censors . . . . { Oscar Kaiser
                  { Isabel Beeler

Pontifex Maximus . . . . Stella Schriffrin

Other Members

Jane Farley         William Challice
Alice Booth         Hester Hopkins
Harold Curren       Clifford Fairbanks
Howard Bacon        Roger Cross
Irene Bier          Alcott Neary

Faculty Members

Mr. Earl Partridge  Mr. Mason D. Gray
A Story of Army Life

THE old post lay in a glow of color, shortly after "retreat" on that evening in early July. It seemed to Ned Mitchel, as he stood for a moment resting his hands on the railing of the porch, as if the glory of the sunset had suddenly burst forth from the west filling all the world and encircling him. The air was cool and soft but absolutely motionless. The birds that thronged in the oaks and nut trees which half concealed the little row of officer's quarters had ceased their chirping. Mitchel could hear the soft lapping of the river which lay on his right, rapid but peaceful as far as the eye could see, and broadening out toward the mouth where Fort Niagara had stood for nearly two hundred years guarding the northern frontier. Now its waters reflected the deep rose and purple of the sky with great black shadows under the trees and high, steep banks of the Canadian shore. Now, too, one of the new turbine boats was gliding softly up to the dock across the river, her lights twinkling out brightly against the darker tints around her while the striking of her engine bells sounded distinctly over the half mile of water intervening.

All at once there was a sound of rapid steps on the board walk, Mitchel straightened up and returned the salute of the orderly who was addressing him.

"Is Lieut. Green, in, sir?"

"Yes," he responded, going to the door of the house and calling to some one within "Fresh, here, your detail for O. D."

"All right, orderly," replied the second officer appearing in the doorway and taking the paper. "Fine evening, Kid," he remarked to Mitchel, settling himself in a chair and planting his feet on the railing preparitory to a smoke, the "makings" of which he drew from his pocket. "I suppose you're going to take Marion to the hop to-morrow?"

Mitchel smiled but remained silent.

"That's right, make love to the K. O.'s daughter," continued Green with a laugh and a yawn. "I wish I could cut you out but I haven't got sufficient energy to play the "spoonoid." "I say, Kid," looking keenly at the other, "General Buckner's coming to-morrow?"

"Confound it, as if practice marches every week in hot weather weren't bad enough, and target practice just finished, too. What next will they send to torture us poor devils? It's too blamed hot for reviews. Oh, you can laugh but you'll be O. D. and get out of it, lucky dog." Ned kicked a book out of his way and viciously began to roll a cigarette.

"You can take my sword, to-morrow, if you want to," offered Green magnanimously.

"What's your game?" demanded the Kid suspiciously.

"No game at all," replied Green with a blush, "Lucy Sheridan will be in Buffalo to-morrow."

"But the General is really coming? Well-"

"Well, of course you want to be Officer of the Day—take my sword, there's a good boy. I'll see the Major the first thing in the morning. By the way did you hear how he jumped on to 'Liz' at drill?"

"No," Ned chuckled with anticipatory glee and blew a ring of smoke into the air. Thus forgetting the original topic the two officers sat smoking and talking for hours, while the twilight darkened and over in Canada the frogs began their dismal croaking. A prisoner followed by a guard came with his ladder to light the lamps along the row. The
soldiers in the barracks began to sing, while from the officer's quarters floated snatches of conversation and peals of laughter. "Tattoo" sounded, "call to quarters," then an interval of comparative quiet and the long, sad notes of "taps" floated over the moonlit parade ground. The lights went out in the barracks and the guard was changed. One by one the doors were closed and all the sounds ceased. The sentry, pacing slowly up and down, saw only two little sparks on the porch where Mitchel and Green were setting. At last these, too, went out and old Niagara lay sleeping under the beautiful summer moon.

The day had been an unusual hot one. The sky was deep blue and absolutely cloudless. The trees and lawns looked dusty and the parade ground was scorched. The customary review and reception for the inspecting general and other additional duties had worn the nerves of the little garrison almost to the breaking point and Mitchell, though he had escaped the worst of the ordeal, heaved a sigh of relief as he strolled along the river bank near the edge of the reservation. Suddenly he wheeled about startled by the sound of a horse close behind him. There tearing madly down the road came Marian Andrews on her big horse, Benny Havens. Benny was plainly beyond control and the girl was wild with terror. Mitchell sprang out into the road shouting directions to her but she had lost her head so it was useless. The only thing to do was, regardless of regulations, to run into the town street and try to head them off. He made a dash and attempted to seize the bridle but tripped on his sabre and fell headlong. The frightened animal swerved to the left just missing his head by a hair's breadth and plunged up a wide lane. Now he began to buck. Marian kept her seat for a moment only. Before the young officer could reach her she was thrown to the ground in an unconscious heap.

Dusty, torn and bruised from his fall, Mitchell dropped on his knees beside the huddled form of the commanding officer's daughter, then sprang to his feet pale with despair. Ringing back to him across the open came the quick, sharp notes of "fire-call." His duty, according to regulations, lay there. Poor Mitchell! His duty to his country—or the girl? Which must it be? He gazed wildly at the distant flag, hanging lifeless on its white staff against the background of deep, pitiless blue. The General was there. What said the regulations? The lips of the young man tightened; he turned again to the unconscious girl beside the dusty track. —"except in cases of extreme emergency," he muttered under his breath and picked her up tenderly.

She was a dark, pretty little thing, and so light that, in his excitement, Ned scarcely felt her weight. For a moment, with the dark curls of loosened hair falling softly over his shoulder, he wondered that a man could hesitate even for a moment.

Just as he reached the village street he saw a soldier from the fort come running down it and hailed him.

"Oh, corporal, stop! Wait a minute there!"

The astonished man stopped and saluted.

"Tell the doctor to come up to Ellis' at once. Miss Andrews is hurt."

"Very well, sir!" The corporal saluted again and "double timed" toward the fort, while Mitchell made for the nearest house. Here, with a word of explanation, he left his charge in friendly hands. Then he, too, ran as he never run since the days when he played on the West Point "eleven," but it was no use. Before he had gone half way the recall sounded and poor Ned slowed down dripping with perspiration and walked on to meet the just wrath of his commanding officer. Of course a few words would put it right, but on this day of all days, it would spoil the good record of the battalion, for which down in the bottom of his heart Mitchell cared every bit as much as the stern but kindly, old major.

Major Andrews was standing on his porch looking very black when the Officer of the Day appeared before him, raising his battered cap in friendly salutation. In his blind rage the Major did not even notice anything unusual in the younger man's appearance.

"Were you in the fort when 'fire-call' sounded?" he thundered without further formality.
"No, sir," stammered the lieutenant, standing attention and looking very much taken aback, "I—

"That will do! Proceed to your quarters in arrest at once, sir."

Mitchel hesitated for a moment, saluted stiffly and turned on his heel, livid with anger.

Poor Ned! It was pitiful, yet at any other time it would have been inexpressibly funny. Down the long, oak-shaded line he walked with head up and shoulders back as if he were at parade, utterly unconscious of his dishevelled attire. Past Captain Chilton's, and he gravely removed his cap to the ladies in the yard; past the chaplain's and the adjutant's—almost to his own quarters—then his chin fell forward. He almo to run the rest of the way, stumbled up the steps and flung himself face downward upon the couch in the hall.

Ned's anger was gone for the time and only the shame remained. His shoulders heaved convulsively, a hard, dry sob rose in his throat, for a moment he fairly wilted. Suddenly his wild, passionate rage returned, he sprang to his feet and paced savagely up and down between the sitting room and the hall.

"It's rank injustice!" he cried. "If he'd only given me a chance to explain. Now I'm in arrest and I've got to stay here until he sees fit to cool down, d— him! When Marian comes to, she may tell him that I tried to stop the horse—but, good heavens, that may not be for hours and even she doesn't know anything that happened after she was thrown. Poor little girl."

Again the sunset gun had fired and the doctor was just gathering up his instruments. Marian Andrews, with her broken arm swatted in bandages was comfortably ensconced on the couch in her own parlor, whither she had been brought in the hospital ambulance. Her father and mother and the kind hearted old General were hovering about her regardless of the ruined dinner upon which Mrs. Andrews had put so much thought earlier in the day.

"Well, tell us all about it, now. How did you come to get thrown?" demanded the Major.

"Why, a piece of old newspaper frightened Benny Havens," explained Marian, "and he ran and Mr. Mitchel tried—"

"Mitchel? What did Mitchel have to do with it?" shouted her father excitedly.

"He was walking up by the end of the reservation and he ran out into the road to stop Benny Havens, but he knocked him down and then began to buck—and I don't remember anything more. Wasn't Mr. Mitchel hurt?"

Major Andrews face was a study.

"Doctor," he asked, turning to the surgeon without noticing her question, "who told you Marian was hurt?"

"Corporal Sanders of M company," was the brief reply.

"I'll send my striker after him," said the Major shortly while the listeners gazed at him in blank amazement.

Fifteen minutes later Corporal Sanders presented himself at the front door. By Major Andrews' express orders he was ushered into the parlor where he saluted and stood blinking with astonishment.

"Who sent you for the Doctor, Corporal?" demanded the Commanding Officer.

"Lieut. Mitchel, sir."

"About what time was it and where were you?"

"It was a little after four, sir. I was about by Ellis' on my way back from town, sir."

"That is to say, about the time fire-drill took place?"

"Yes, sir."

"How did Lieut. Mitchel know Miss Andrews was hurt?"

"Wuy, he was the one that found her, sir."

"That is all, thank you, Corporal. You may return to your quarters."

"Very well, sir." The Corporal saluted and withdrew. With a look of appeal Marian's father turned to the General who was still in the dark as to the meaning of the scene.

"General Buckner," he said, feelingly, "this afternoon, without giving him any opportunity for explanation, I placed Mitchel in arrest for being absent from the drill. The General's face grew grave for an instant. "—And I order his immediate release," he replied extending his hand, "and congratulate you that the affair went no farther. The absence from fire-drill of the Officer of the Day will be overlooked in my report."

"Thank you, General."

As the Major spoke, a cannon boomed in the distance and through the open window floated the stirring notes of the Flag Salute.
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