

SENIOR NUMBER



THE ^{JAN 1931} MADIGRAPH

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Jan. 1931

Local History
Rochester, New York 14604
115 South Avenue
Rochester, New York 14604



Madison's Alma Mater

Tune: For Freedom

Oh, Alma Mater tried and true,
 We raise our song to thee;
 What e'er thou ask we'll fondly do;
 Thy tasks are light thy burdens few,
 Thou holdst our hearts in fee.
 Thy hallways are to us a shrine;
 Thy mem'ries round our hearts entwine.
 We'll ever work with heart and hand
 To make thee fairest in the land.

Oh, Madison of purple-gold
 Of royal line art thou;
 Thy children shall be ever bold
 The right to do, the truth uphold
 With this our solemn vow.
 Allegiance true we'll gladly give;
 For thee we'll strive, for thee we'll live
 To make thy name re-echo o'er
 High mountain top and ocean shore.



Dedication

To

JAMES W. GRAY

member of the Board of Education

*In appreciation of his efforts to inculcate in the minds
of the children of Rochester the value of thrift,
we, the January Class of Nineteen Hundred Thirty-one,
dedicate this issue of the Madigraph*

THE MADIGRAPH

THE SCHOOL PAPER of MADISON JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PERSISTENCE WINS

By THEODORE A. ZORNOW, *Principal*

Recently a new factor has come into education, the importance of which is hard to estimate. Most of our students are familiar with the expression, "Check and Double Check." Thousands of Americans listen in nearly every night to get the new turn of events. A few weeks ago many of us enjoyed the unusual privilege of hearing King George of England open the Indian Conference. From time to time President Hoover and other notable Americans speak to us on matters of national importance. The radio has made it possible for the people of one nation to talk to those in most of the others. No invention in recent years has been of greater significance than that of the development of wireless. It is a tremendous factor in the spread of education as well as a most important means of promoting a better understanding, and therefore good will, among all peoples.

Three decades ago no one would have thought it possible that the voice of someone on the opposite side of the earth would ever be brought to us by wireless—no one, perhaps save one, for at that time Marconi was already experimenting in his laboratory with electrical wave impulses; and his faith in what might be accomplished was unbounded. On December 12, 1901, just twenty-nine years ago, he made his supreme test, and his labors, which had been continued through a period of seven years, were rewarded with success. At his station in Newfoundland he picked up for the first time the three telegraphic dots which stand for the letter, "S", and which had been sent out by his assistant from Cornwall, England. The whole world was thrilled.

Marconi's discovery is of special interest to us: First, because as a result of it we are able to enjoy in our own homes today addresses, concerts, and all sorts of entertaining programs; and, second, because Marconi's success furnishes another outstanding illustration of the fact that perseverance invariably leads to success. Seven long years Marconi had most persistently and zealously labored to prove that his idea was practicable. *Persistence won.* Keeping at one's task always wins.



THE SENIOR CLASS OF JANUARY, 1931

The January Class of 1931

Senior Class Officers

Lloyd McGuire	<i>President</i>	Eileen Moorhouse	<i>Secretary</i>
Paul Altanella	<i>Vice-President</i>	George Sellar	<i>Treasurer</i>

The Senior Term Honor Roll

Foreign Language Curriculum

Frances Clark	Jane Hammon	Jane Rambo
Alice Forster	Eugene La Vier	Betty Roberts
Jean Friedman	Frank Micket	Stella Sampson
Margaret Graham	Helen Noblett	Lena Van Zanvoord
Josephine Hagstrom	Esther Pifer	Catherine West

Commercial Curriculum

Eva Bird

Technical Curriculum

Richard Burke	James Looney	John McHugh	Lawrence Stahlberger
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Industrial Arts

Paul Altavela

The Senior Class

Mildred Allaire	Dorothy Despard	Dorothy Kent
Mildred Anderson	Carrie Dispenza	Florence Kern
Carrie Artale	Jeannette Dorsey	Mildred Kibby
Norma Austin	Eleanor Earle	Emily Kingston
Thelma Bach	Jane Faulkner	Harryette Kirke
Eva Bird	Louise Fetz	Anna LaForte
Gertrude Bradshaw	Frances A. Forest	Marjorie Lamkin
Muriel Bradshaw	Alice Forster	Ruth Lamkin
Evelyn Brandon	Jean Friedman	Marguerite Leary
Elva Brewer	Jane Gingrich	Hazel MacBride
Rhea Brown	Eleanor Gordon	Josephine Manegna
Lillian Bulmahn	Margaret Graham	Isabella McIntyre
Nancy Case	Clara Gray	Virginia McIntyre
Lena Cassine	Ruth Gresens	Rose Mercurio
Dorothy Clar	Jean Haag	Ethel Miller
Frances Clark	Josephine Hagstrom	Mardell Miller
Lois Clark	Jane Hammon	Eileen Moorhouse
Eleanor Corey	Margaret Hansen	Evelyn Moorhouse
Mary Corletta	Dorothy Harris	Mary Mungillo
Dorothy Countryman	Lillian Hart	Doris Nightwey
Arlene Covey	Dorothea Hetzler	Helen Noblett
June Cowles	Viola Hafford	Ruth Northern
Edna Crandall	Marion Howard	Katherine O'Farrell
Ilura Cray	Eleanor Kane	Martha Olson
Helen Crecily	Rita R. Keefe	Betty Palmer
Eloise L. Crispin	Betty Keith	Fannie Perrotta

Gladys Pickup	Edward Colvin	Louis Obdyke
Esther Pifer	Francis Coonan	Carl Packard
Evelyn Pike	Edward Cragg	Daniel Parshall
Mabelle E. Poole	Robert Cragg	Silas Peirson
Jane Rambo	Kenneth Cross	Joe Peturzello
Betty Ann Roberts	Richard DeJongh	William Pierson
Eunice Roberts	Wesley Deyle	Charles Pooley
Muriel Rowe	Ray DiBacco	Wallace Pritchard
Stella Sampson	George Ellison	Arthur Putnam
Lois Sanford	Paul Ernisse	Edward Raftery
Mary Schiano	Robert Ewart	Wilson Rapp
Mildred R. Scott	Harry Fanning	Jack Rathbun
Jane Simpson	Bert Faraone	Charles Rendsland
Alberta Smith	Robert Freeman	Homer Roberts
Anna Strutinsky	William Freer	Norman Rosenburgh
Doris Swan	Robert Gaudioso	James Ryan
Sylvia Thomas	William Genthner	Robert Schantz
Ruth Toolan	Roger Goff	Donald G. Schirtz
Irene Townsend	David Goggin	Floyd Schultz
Lucille Uffert	David Goldstein	Clifford Scott
Lena VanZanvoord	Joseph Grassi	Bruce Scrymgeour
Helen Wallace	Charles Gurtler	William Sculthorpe
Ruth Watson	Frank Haddleton	George Sellar
Goldie Welker	Harold Harris	George Smith
Ruth Weslar	Jack Holloway	Thomas Spade
Catherine West	Herbert Housel	Lawrence Stahlberger
Ruth Wilber	Harold Howard	Everett Tack
Madeline Young	Loren Hutchinson	Herbert Taylor
Mary Zutes	Willard Johnson	Clarence Tietz
Paul Aex	Bernard Kaiser	Walter Trimby
Milton Allen	John Kelley	Edwin Tyler
Paul G. Altavella	George Kelsey	Harry A. Vacchetto
Eugene Baier	Milton Kingsley	Homer Van Bortle
Albert J. Bell	Robert Koepke	Roy Vickerman
Bennie Berkowitz	Eugene C. LaVier	Joe Volkmar
Reed Bingham	Stewart LeBarron	Allan Vroom
Glenn Bishop	Gerald Leonardo	Albert Waden
Jack Blackstock	James Looney	Theodore Wadt
George Bradburn	Alexander Lupinetti	Blake Wallace
David Brangaccio	John A. Mason	Norman Wamser
Ralph Brown	Richard Mason	William Weller
Richard Burke	Arthur Matthies	Thomas Williams
Ronald Byford	Frederick McGuidwin	Richard Wing
William Cassidy	Lloyd McGuire	William Winkelholz
William J. Cavalcante	John J. McHugh	Robert Wizeman
Chester Champion	Harry M. Melvin	Jack Wood
Dominic Cioffi	John Meston	William Woodhall
Robert Clark	George Metz	Gordon J. Young
Ray Cleveland	Frank Micket	James T. Young
Gordon Coates	Wesley Moffett	Richard Young
Robert L. Cole	Richard Morton	

LITERARY

A Day Dream

When alone, I sit and dream
Of all the things that I have seen,
Of yesterday and tomorrow,
Of happiness and sorrow.
I dream of the ones that are dear to me,
And the things in the future they're hoping
to be.
I dream of the things that I like best,
The flowers, the butterflies, the birds in the
nest.

I dream of the mountains and plains,
The Kings, the Earls and the Danes,
Of a knight on his horse prancing along
To sing his fair maiden a sweet love song.
I dream of a sunset of lavender, orange, and
gold,

And sheep just walking into the fold.
And of the moon with its silvery light
That adds to the beauty of the night.
Of God Who watches from above
To keep the world full of peace and love,
And Who gives us all these things,
To bring us joy—and joy He brings.

—Betty Wallace, FL8A-2

Adieu Madison

Nous vous cherissions autrefois. Mais,
maintenant il faut vous quitter et aller à une
école nouvelle. Nous tâchions de faire de
notre mieux dans cette école et nous tâche-
rons de faire de notre mieux à l'école de
l'ouest. Nous sommes tristes de vous quitter.
Nous aimons nos professeurs et nous ne
vous oublierons jamais. Adieu, Madison!

—Frances Forest, F9A-1

Valē, Madisonia

Ut tempus appropinquat ubi nōs necesse
est ab vobis excēdere, nostra corda maximē
trista sunt. Ubi nostra studia hīc perfecta
erunt ad nobiliora et, ut spērāmus, ad facta
maiora procedēmus. Nōs multīs modīs ju-
vāvistis dum hīc in vestrīs vestibulīs labōrā-
mus et ludimus. Seper hōs laetōs diēs in

memoriā tenēbimus. Quamquam semper
nostra facta optima nōn fēcimus, spērāmus
vōs in memoriā cum gaudiō nōs tentūrōs
esse.

Bene multa nōbīs docuistis quae in mente
et in corpore cognōvimus. Vestram senten-
tiam, "Temptāte-Perficite" tenēre in mem-
oriā temptābimus, et semper eam sustinēbi-
mus.

Sic valē, Madisonia, semper vōs cum
superbiā respiciēmus.

—Betty Ann Roberts, L9A-1

Rain in the Garret

It is an old garret with big brown rafters,
and the boards between are stained darkly
with the rain-storms of fifty years. As the
sportive April shower quickens its flood, it
seems as if its torrents would come dashing
through the shingles upon you, and upon
your play. But it will not; for you know
that the old roof is strong, and that it has
kept you and all who have loved you for
long years from the rain and from the cold.
You know that the hardest storms of winter
will only make a little oozing leak that trick-
les down the brown stains like tears.

You love that old garret roof; and you
nestle down under its slope with a sense of
its protecting power that no castle walls can
give to your maturer years.

Ay, your heart clings in girlhood to the
roof tree of the old family garret with a
grateful affection and an earnest confidence
that after years, whatever may be their suc-
cesses or their honors, can never re-create.

Under the roof tree of her home a girl
feels safe; and where in the whole realm of
life, with its bitter toils and its bitterest
temptations, does she feel safe again?

—Elizabeth Palmer, C9A-2

THE CLASS PROPHECY

It was a crisp December day in 1942. As I sat dreaming over my secretarial work, my eye caught the name of a very famous authoress of fashion books. As I looked at the name again, I recognized it as being the name of an old schoolmate of mine, Lucille Uffert. The second part of the book was given over to dietetics by the well-known dietitian, Eleanor Kane. Eleanor was also a schoolmate of mine.

Next, I heard the soft purring sound of an airplane going past the office window. Being on the sixty-second floor, I could easily see the pilot. To my astonishment I saw that it was my old school chum, Eloise.

After this little bit of reflection, I again started to work. The door of my office opened, and in walked a fine looking salesman. He gave me his card, and I read the name, Richard Morton. He was the very boy who always teased me in Math class.

During my lunch hour I saw the plane in which Eloise made her record flight. While I was looking around for a souvenir, I discovered Theodore Watt sound asleep as a stowaway. Richard took me to the Paramount that evening, and Betty Keith was the leading lady, while Everett Tack took the part of the comedian. Muriel Bradshaw sang a song, and Mabelle Poole accompanied her on the piano. Jane Gingrick's pupils gave a ballet dance.

During the intermission two young ladies came in and sat beside me. I heard one of them call the other Sylvia. They were exclaiming over the names of my old classmates, which they discovered on the program. I asked them if they knew them, and they told me they used to go to school with them. I learned their names were Marguerite Leary and Sylvia Thomas, two old schoolmates of mine. They told me they were history teachers at the University of Rochester. They had kept up their friendship all through those years since we graduated in 1931.

Marguerite told me that Dorothy Countriman and Evelyn Pike are the supervisors of the nurses at the Strong Memorial

Hospital. The next act featured Eleanor Gordon, who played a piano solo. Sylvia nudged me and pointed to the radio announcer. It was another school chum of mine, Frederick McGoodman. I learned that Louisa Fetz was a physical health teacher at the Y. W. C. A. I asked them if they knew that Joe Grassi and Louis Obdyke were aviators.

Richard told us that David Brangaccio was chief of the police of Albany, New York, and that Arthur Matthies and Frank Micket were civil engineers in Cuba. Eugene LaVier takes parts in plays that are given over the radio.

Sylvia told us that Helen Wallace is a sculptress and Helen Noblett an artist. Jane Cowles is a great speaker on "Women's Rights."

Marguerite told us that Frances Forest is a science teacher at Madison Junior High School. Babe Bradshaw owns a ranch out West and simply loves the big open prairies. Ruth Wilber also teaches at Madison. She teaches English. Eleanor Corey is a famous concert star, and Carrie Dispenza is a librarian in the main branch of the public library. Francis Coonan, a well-known fire chief, has won several badges for bravery in rescuing people.

I told them that Mildred Kibbey owns a dress shoppe on East Avenue. Loren Hutchinson is the general manager of the Taylor Instrument Company, and William Genther is the manager under him.

After seeing and hearing about most of my old classmates, I felt I was living over again my senior year at Madison.

—Lillian Hart and Marguerite Leary,

FL9A-2

Fifteen years ago I graduated from Madison Junior High School. Being an aviator, I frequently alight on Curtiss Field, New York. To my surprise one day, I saw Glenn Bishop and Alexander Lupinetti running forward, to take care of my plane. I asked them where there was a good hotel. They told me of one run by Robert Freeman. I went there, and, having met Bob, he took me to my room.

Later, as I passed a ten-cent store, I was surprised to see Richard Young as the manager. He invited me to dinner and told me that Paul Ernisse had a good restaurant, with Willard Johnson as chef.

Dick told me that there was a concert at the Rivoli with Harold Howard as first trumpeter in a philharmonic orchestra. Jack Blackstock was also in the orchestra with his wonderful windless cornet, his own invention.

Next, we went to see a fight, Harry Vacchetta, national champion of the world, defending his title. Harry Fanning was referee.

After that we went to a football game, and the stars were Ray Cleveland and Albert Bell.

Then we went to the Yankee Stadium to see a circus. Oh, what a sight met our eyes! There was Norman Wamser, the fattest man in the world, having a total weight of 999 pounds, and William Cavalcante was the human skeleton.

We were told that Frank Haddleton and John Kelly were great machinists. They had invented a machine that ran without any source of power.

Lastly, we saw that Clarence Tietz and Joseph Volkmar had succeeded also in producing shockless electricity.

Well, we certainly had found out what the boys of our class had come to.

I shook hands with Dick and thanked him for the wonderful time he had given me. Then I set off in my plane for my home in Detroit.

—Ray Di Bacco, 19A-1

In the year of our Lord, 1950

One day as I was laboring in my chemical laboratory, I decided to look up my classmates of T9A-1; so I started out on a trip. I came upon Ronny Byford roaming around and lecturing to everyone who would listen. I found Dominic Cioffi playing basketball with a famous professional team, ———, and to my great surprise, I found Bob Clark, who was always an intimate friend of Mr. Roller, repenting for his youthful days and chasing after tardy boys.

Waiting in a little restaurant, I heard Herb Taylor, successor to Phil Cook, over the radio; and when he "saw by the pa-

pers," he told about a dentist named William Sculthorpe, who had drilled so far into his patient that he had made a cavity no dentist could fill.

When the waiter came, guess who he was. Bob Gaudioso! He and I talked for a long time about our class mates. He told me that last summer he went to the Adirondacks hunting and saw Jack Halloway who had nearly got himself in jail by shooting at two little brown things moving through the bushes which turned out to be Scotty Wallace and Lawrence Stahlberger, dressed like two big, brave scouts.

Of course, I did not have to look up Herb Housel, the Einstein of his time, nor President Pooley, the personality boy. George Ellison is still a little shrimp trying to reach the next rung in the ladder of success.

Bob Schantz was playing soccer over in England with the Olympic team. Bob Ewart, who must be some distant cousin of Rip Van Winkle, was working for some furniture company, advertising how well their beds could be slept in.

I drove into a garage to have my car repaired and found that Norman Rosenburgh was the proprietor. While visiting at Madison High School, I discovered Jimmy Looney taking Mr. Droman's place.

Picking up the paper one day, I read of an inventor named Wallace Pritchard who had invented a wingless airplane which was held up by the driver's ears. The inventor was the only one who had been able to use it.

Reading on, I was suddenly interrupted by a voice which I knew I had heard before. "Old rags, old bottles, old papers!" Looking out I saw William Pierson. Just then an ash wagon came along, and the driver yelled, "Hello, Bill!" Bill answered, "Hello yourself, Bob!" I looked closer at the man on the ash wagon, and, believe it or not, it was Bob Wizeman!

I found out later that they were members of the City Council and were trying to find through practical experience a dustless, noiseless, painless method of removing rubbish.

As I picked up the paper again, I noticed two familiar looking faces that turned out to be George Metz and Dan Parshall in naval uniforms. The papers said that George had saved Dan from drowning.

One day on my way down-town I passed a mammoth house and, being curious, I asked a passerby who lived there, and was told that it was J. Rathbun, steel magnate. I walked up and rang the bell. A sedate gentleman of large proportions opened the door and asked for my card. Imagine my surprise to see Gerald Leonardo dressed in butler's livery.

Jack invited me to go to the theatre with him that evening, and on the way, he said he had a surprise for me. Then he called to his chauffeur, who turned around. Imagine the feeling it gave me to see Arthur Putnam driving the very car I was riding in.

We went to the new Lyceum Theater and saw W. Winkleholz, the great successor to Thurston. After the show Jack told me that John Meston was a colonel in the army. That night I took one of the new air-liners for West Point. While on the way, I visited the control room and met the commander, Roger Goff.

When we arrived at West Point, I inquired for Colonel Meston and was told that he was in conference with two of his fellow officers who turned out to be Major LeBarron and Captain Gurtler. During the conversation with them, I learned that Carl Packard was a professor at Notre Dame, and that Richard Mason was teaching math in Harvard. As I had heard from all my classmates, I went back to my laboratory.

—Richard Burke, T9A-1

Arriving in New York for our first visit, we sank leisurely down on the silken bed after ringing for the maid. She responded, and who should it be but our old schoolmate, Carrie Artale. After embracing one other, we immediately began quizzing her with how, why, when, and where?

The information she gave concerned several of the other girls besides herself. She said she was carrying out all health measures so as to be plump enough to join the Zeigfield's Follies.

The Moorhouse twins have taken the place of the Duncan Sisters. Ruth Northern is the new Clara Bow, and Ruth Toolan was matron of the Children's Discipline School.

When looking over the menu in the dining room, we were amazed to see that the manager was none other than our old friend

Josephine Mantegne, and her assistant was Rose Mercurio.

The lights dimmed and music greeted our ears. Several dancers appeared. We immediately recognized Helen Crecely, Dot Harris, and the leading lady, Ilura Cray. The entertainment ended with a solo sung by the great Metropolitan Opera Singer, Lena Cassine.

I felt a light tap on my shoulder. I turned around. There stood Jane Simpson dressed in the latest Paris Fashions. She was very anxious that we should meet her husband, The Duke of Arthur. We accompanied her over to the table and found Dorothy Despard a guest of her party. She also had married into nobility.

Leaving the dining hall, we gave a farewell greeting to all our new found friends and began an excursion through the downtown stores.

Entering the "Five and Ten" we walked slowly around. A call attracted our attention, and there selling Movie magazines was Marion Howard and Dorothy Kent. Leaving their counter, we walked down to the basement. We there saw Madeline Young and Katherine O'Farrell sellingsheet music. From them we learned that Arlene Covey and Nancy Case had charge of the tardy pupils at the new high school, that Hazel MacBride was the new Captain Ball champion, and that Eva Bird was a successful author.

Leaving this store, we were next attracted to a large sign above a small shop which read "Why Be Bashful?" Entering this store, we picked up a book bearing the same name as the sign. To our surprise we found the book had been written by Margaret Hansen.

The clerk came over, asking if she could help us. The voice sounded familiar. I looked up, and there stood Thelma Bach looking very businesslike. A little farther over was Ruth Lamkin demonstrating the correct way of reading.

How tired we were when finally we returned home only to lie awake half the night discussing the fates of all of our schoolmates.

— Elva Brewer, and
Viola Hofford, C9A1

Betty Roberts is a prosperous orphan asylum matron and is kept occupied wiping a hundred little noses daily.

Stella Sampson, now a math teacher, also has a steady job counting vitamins in Betty Roberts' orphan asylum.

Margaret Graham is a florist happily teaching little plants how to behave.

Catherine West, having finished her studies in Abyssinia, is thought by many to be a second Paderewski.

Alice Forster still continues to give advice to modern but (in)experienced Captain-Ball players.

Evelyn Brandon is a Latin teacher. Our hearty sympathies are with her pupils.

Lena Van Zanvoord as a biology teacher in Madison is investigating the private life of bugs.

Doris Nachtwey has a position in a dentist's office entertaining bored "waiting room" customers by energetic tap dances.

Jean Friedman amuses and amazes (?) the movie fans by her enthusiasm in roles opposite Robert Montgomery, a girlhood idol.

Francis Clark, having studied to become a math professor, is now over in Germany teaching Einstein a few things.

Eunice Roberts so enjoyed making her graduation dress at Madison that she now makes all of her dresses in her spare time.

Jeanette Dorsey has just published her first book of poems about the class (L9A-1) of January, 1931.

Josephine Hagstrom sings in grand opera. One day when Jody told the conductor that she felt like bursting into song, he told her she wouldn't have to if they could find the key. However, she still sings in the opera.

Edna Crandall is an ancient history teacher over in Egypt trying to discover the tomb of Sultan Tu'a Kookoo, one of her great-uncles, who died in 9,999,999 B. C.

Muriel Rowe is another history teacher enveloped in the dust of her ancestors, the Phoenicians.

Virginia McIntyre has opened a beauty salon in which she specializes in red hair. (I wonder why?)

Jane Rambo is now selling the patent "Rambo Curl Straightener." She is a perfect sample, having used it for years on her own kinky, curly hair.

Isabella McIntyre sings "Mammy" songs in the chorus of a prominent theater but practises law on the side.

Esther Pifer had followed the profession of private secretary, and as secretaries sometimes do, has married her employer.

George Sellar, now a professor at Cornell University, wears glasses and tries not to see the winks of the girls over the rims.

Bruce Scrymgeour has earned great distinction for himself as the first lawyer on the island of Patagonia, where he deals out judgment on the cannibals.

The Prince of Wales now has a rival in Wesley Moffett, who has learned to fall from his horse as gracefully and artistically as His Majesty.

Chester Champion has received many medals and trophies for his oratorical speed and is now hailed as a second Floyd Gibbons.

Allen Vroom liked the Odyssey so much that he has followed the example of Odysseus and is taking journeys continually around the world.

Kenneth Cross, because of his great stature, is now the giant in the "Great Skinum and Peelum Circus."

Homer Roberts is the manager of the only submarine hotel in existence and has many distinguished fish for guests.

Wilson Rapp is the chief announcer over Station BUNK on the planet, Mars.

Robert Cole supplies the hot air for all the radio tubes connected with the BUNK Station.

Milton Allen teaches zoology in Puellarum Pulchrum College in Peking, China.

Jane Hammon is a physical teacher in Australia, teaching the kangaroos to play Captain Ball with cocoanuts.

Lois Clark is a mannequin in one of the smart Parisian fashion shoppes.

Jane Faulkner counts pulses and reads thermometers in the Genesee Hospital, where she is a nurse.

Reed Bingham lives in Zululand, where he makes sausages for the cannibals he has tamed.

William Freer, practising law in New York, soon hopes to succeed Justice Hughes in the Supreme Court.

Paul Aex resides in Alaska, where he teaches seals to waltz.

William Weller, due to his training in Madison Junior High, is head of the National Guards of the United States.

—Eunice Roberts, LgA-1

Watching the Notre Dames the other day, I saw John McHugh, coach.

That reminded me of our class. In 1940 I see a vast change in conditions when we have such men as Bennie Berkowitz, governor of New York State and Dick De-Jongh campaigning for a "Bone Dry Bill." Madison Junior High School will be honored by these men. David Goldstein is a bank examiner, and Walter Trimby is a lawyer.

My car broke down not long ago at the Four Corners. I called Rabe's, and who should come running along with the tow-car but Ralph Brown with this emblem on his back, "Keep the rope tight."

As we were going to the service station, my car collided with a peanut wagon owned by Gordon Coates. First on the scene was a bluecoat in the person of Edward Colvin, who ordered me to the police station. The chief was Robert Cragg.

Attending the commencement exercises of the Rochester-Colgate Divinity School, I was happy to see Wesley Deyle among the graduates.

At the R. K. O. Palace Theater one night the first performance was a trapeze act by Robert Koepke, assisted by John Mason. Suddenly, there was a scramble and a bang. When the smoke had cleared away, we discovered that Harry Melvin had fallen from the gallery to the orchestra. The ambulance was summoned. With it came Silas Pierson and Charles Rendsland all dressed in white, with their caps on the side of their heads. Going down Main Street that same evening, I was stopped by a big crowd. I looked out to see Joe Peturzello on a box playing his harmonica.

A few days later I stopped in a store to find Thomas Williams a clerk. Waiting at the Powers Hotel for a friend, I had a chat with George Smith, the manager. Two drummers came in. They were Dick Wing and Jack Wood.

Two weeks later I was visiting a town about twenty miles west of Buffalo, and

there, to my surprise, was Albert Waden and his orchestra. I decided to return home by air, and the pilot was William Wood-hall.

I went to a concert given to raise money for the needy. Gordon Young was playing the piano and keeping time with him was George Kelsey. James Young was taking tickets, George Bradburn and Bernard Kaiser were ushers, and Eugene Baier made a speech.

I am sure Mr. Hutchings is proud of his wonderful class of January, 1931.

—Edwin Tyler, T8A-2

Believe It or Not in 1940

Harold Harris, world's champion boxer.
Edward Cragg, midget circus performer, can stand on his head for two hours.

Paul Altavello, lecturer on good house-keeping.

Thomas Spade, inventor of a new washing machine.

Milton Kingsley, famous cartoonist.

Mary Corletta, new Hollywood star who dances for one hour without stopping.

Lillian Bulmahn, the best cheese maker of the day.

Martha Olson, English teacher at Madison.

Anna Strutinsky, famous opera singer, rivals the canary by her high notes.

Mary Schiano, beauty specialist.

Fanny Perrotto, inventor of a new chewing gum.

Alberta Smith, famous dressmaker.

Gladys Pickup, kindergarten teacher.

Eleanor Earle, owner of a candy shop.

Irene Townsend, telephone operator at the White House.

—Mary Schiano and
Fanny Perrotto, I9A-2

Scene : A city Street Time : 1945

"Hello, Bert Farone! It has been years since I saw you. What have you been doing with yourself?"

"Why, David Goggin, you old warhorse! How are you? It seems good to see an old pal."

"Oh! I'm having a great time. I'm coach for the Yale Soccer Team. What are you doing now?" asked David with his old time air of complete indifference.

"Oh, I am the stunt man in the movies that you see hanging by his toes from an aeroplane and jumping from one plane to another, but my best stunt is to tilt back on my heels and have a speed boat tow me, without the aeroplane. You remember how big my feet were when we were in school? And who do you suppose is director in Hollywood? Our old class governor, Roy Vickerman. His voice can be heard all over the lot. He strengthened it in the old Madison days shouting out answers when he wasn't called on.

"Say, isn't it great to have a member of our old class the mayor of our fair city? Lloyd McGuire certainly has made good. I hear that Anna LaForte will be his private secretary. Some luck for her, huh?"

"Well, Lloyd and Anna aren't the only lucky ones in our old class. James Ryan is in the limelight now. The girls used to think that Rudy Vallee was their Sir Galahad, but since James has been moaning on his sax, the girls fight for the honor of having known him first."

"I admit, David, that James certainly is a whiz bang, but he hasn't anything on Donald Schirtz. Donald works in the ladies' dress department in Forman's. All the ladies go to him for advice on the latest styles.

"Well, as for people being in the limelight, Bert, I'm going to see Mildred Allaire in, 'Broadway Follies.' Mildred Anderson and Rhea Brown are understudies."

"I met Dorothea Hetzler the other day. She's married, you know. She has it in for Clara Gray, because Clara Gray flunked her daughter in arithmetic. Dorothea also told me that Ruth Gresens is a gymnasium teacher in the same school with Clara and is trying to make a lot of little awkward girls and boys graceful."

"Mardell Miller believes in hitching her airplane to a star for she picked a glittering star in the world of finance. She married a banker, you know. I hear she got Rita Keef a position as stenographer for her husband. Ruth Wesler and Ruth Watson are also on the office force, still noisy, still chewing gum, as usual. Mardell has chosen Ethel Miller as governess for her two children. She believes in keeping the class together, all right."

"Emily Kingston still takes people's troubles to heart. She and Mary Mungillo are doing social work in the slums of New

York. Emily's nose, tilting upward, and her smiles are there just the same. Did you know that Doris Swan and Goldie Welker are sneezing their way through their career in a pepper factory, separating the white hunks from the black hunks?"

"Yes, and Florence Kern is helping Woolworth get richer by selling cosmetics in a 5 and 10. Mary Zutes is cashier in a bank, where she is constantly reminded by the bars in front of her of her future if she takes any samples."

"Last night's paper says that our former schoolmate, Betty Palmer, became so interested in yachting after being 10B skipper during that 1930 Memorial Scholarship drive that she has entered her boat as a challenger to the English. She did look pretty in that yachting outfit."

"I went to have my portrait painted the other day and Mildred Scott was the artist. Who do you suppose was posing? None other than your old friend, Lois Sanford."

"Jean Haag and Harvrette Kirke wandered into Edward's Bird Shop the other day singing a peppy air composed by Jean. The canaries blushed and tucked their heads beneath their wings in shame. Two parrots died outright."

"Say, Bert, I've got to get back to my soccer team. When it comes to talking we can talk the legs off a centipede. Women aren't the only gossips."

— Emily Kingston, and
Roy Vickerman, C9A-2

My First Experience with a Short-Wave Set

My short-wave set was completely wired, and as I put on the aerial and ground, I wondered if it really would work. I put on the loud speaker and turned on the set. With anxiety I put my finger on the grid-leak, a high resistance between the grid and filament of the detector tube. This caused a thump, thump, thump in the speaker, which indicated that the set was wired right. I then cut out the antenna coupler. In came WHEC, meaning that it was working right.

With the coil I had in I could expect to pick up code and commercial stations. I began turning the dial. I soon heard a whistle, which was the set oscillating and the first station on this set. It was sending out one letter, "V-V-V-V." I knew then that

it was testing. It then continued, "DE-XAD." "DE" means fun and "XAD" were the call letters. This station was in Mexico City. On went the dial until I arrived at another whistle, this time louder. As I tuned it in I heard the call letters "ZLO-ZLO-ZLO." This station was in London. I turned on, and presently I arrived at another whistle. This time it was a phone station. You can imagine the sensation I had when I heard "WOO" calling, "Majestic—Hello, Majestic—Hello, Majestic—on for traffic." It was the steamship Majestic. On this ship was a father who talked to his little daughter on land.

"Hello, Daddy," said the child. "How are you?"

Her voice sounded as if she was as glad to talk to her father as I was to have a short-wave set that worked.

—Robert Litzenberger, T8A-1

Christmas

The snow is falling silently
On this glad, Christmas-tide.
The young folks and the old folks
Sit 'round the fireside.

The tree is trimmed with popcorn,
And candles light the room;
The mother with her silvery hair
Is sitting at the loom.

The children with their stockings
Are trooping down the stairs,
Their faces lit with pleasure
At the hope of Santa's wares.

At last the house is silent,
And the children are snug in bed;
But suddenly upon the slumbering house
A sound is heard o'er head.

The din of prancing reindeer,
And the tinkling of tiny hoofs
Is announcing the arrival of Santa Claus
On the snow-clad roof.

Down the chimney he comes
With his pack upon his back
And fills each stocking to the top
With candy, toys, and crackerjacks.

— Jean Freidman and
Stella Sampson, L9A-1

A Little Cottage

Far off in a secluded corner of the woods,
stood a little cottage, the color of the leaves.

The sun's lingering rays made it appear in changing hues, like the forest surrounding it.

It seemed, not built by man, but as though the hand of nature, herself, had placed it there, and it had grown, undisturbed, like the thriving young elm at its side.

The very pathway leading to the veranda resembled a many times trodden Indian trail, winding in and out among clumps of golden-rod and wild asters.

Woodbine climbed the walls and cobblestone chimney, adding to the woody effect.

The biting cold of the late November afternoon found that the occupants had left their abode in the woods, giving it the appearance of a deserted bird's nest.

—Rosemary Seiler, L9B-1

Ancient Rome

A veritable treasure-chest is Rome with relics of the ancient world to remind us of the glorious, adventurous times that passed with the downfall of the Roman Empire.

The Colosseum, a magnificent ruin, is the place where Romans gathered to see valorous gladiators fight with wild beasts for their lives, and where many Christians were put to death mercilessly.

The Forum, the market place of the Roman's, was the gathering place where men were wont to gather to discuss politics as well as news from other parts of the world, for many foreigners came to the Forum to bring news. All that remains of this place is a few pillars and blocks of stone scattered around.

The Pantheon is a temple and tomb combined. Statues of the patron gods and goddesses are placed in the rotunda.

Triumphal arches are found in plenty. Whenever a general of the Roman army returned victorious, he entered the city through one of these arches, gaily decorated with flowers and banners.

Ruins along the Appian Way and the Via Sacra (the Holy Way) remind us of the struggles for existence that the Romans had, for they were always in danger of an attack from enemies.

The Romans copied the Greek and Egyptian architecture. They themselves were too practical minded and stern to imagine anything, and traces of Grecian beauty can be

found in these pillars and columns. The Romans, after they conquered Greece, allowed the Greeks to become their teachers, and the influence of the Greeks was felt.

All these facts we learned in class one day aided by pictures and posters loaned to us by the Latin department.

— Opal Stewart, HE10B

The unit, "Home" poetry, was an assignment in L8B-1 and FL8B-2 English classes. The following compositions were selected from the assignment handed in:

Home

There is one place in this world of ours

Where many mortals roam,
Where, I think, God always is,
And that is the home.

Home is quite the best place,
Upon this world of ours,
Where hate and sorrow are cast out
And replaced by happy hours.

Our home should be a shrine to us,
Where angels come and stay
To help us find the road of life
And guide us on its way.

I know that God is watching
Over our home each day,
Guarding our every footstep
And helping us on our way.
—Richard Dimpfl, L8B-1

A Farmer's Home

In the farmer's house the light burned low
And cast a light on the new-fallen snow;
The farmer had lain his weary head
On a warm, snug, and cozy bed.
The dog by the fire, the cat on the chair,
And as for comfort, they had their share.
Now in the fireplace the coals were aglow;
There was just enough light for the clock
to show.

How many minutes the hands had to go
Till it rang out like a musical song
To let the house know that nothing was
wrong.

—Charles Plant, FL8B-2

The Home

My ideal home is one where love, friendship, peace, and contentment abide, where God is worshipped, where mother is the

queen, where nature is loved, and all good gifts from above are appreciated. A home with these essentials is the only perfect home.

—Allegra Hayes, FL8B-2

The ninth grade Social Studies classes are studying a unit which is comparatively new. Last year, this unit was taught for the first time. The outline deals with elementary economics and sociology. This course gives some very practical knowledge.

At the beginning of every problem, the children are given a list of activities. They are to select the one which interests them most and do it. Every child makes his own selection and tries to have his activity the best. As everyone has his own point of view, the activities are varied, and usually very interesting. It is considered terrible to get below a "B."

To the teacher as well as the children, this course is new as it has been taught very little in our city. This unit is very interesting to all who study it.

Forgotten Days

The day was Christmas and Bobby Wittington was anxiously awaiting his Christmas dinner. He was sitting in a big arm-chair before the fireplace. His eyes were glued to a painting which was hung over the mantel. The portrait was that of a boy who had lived in Colonial Days.

As Bobby sat thinking of the dinner to come, the boy in the picture seemed suddenly alive. Bobby imagined that the boy was talking to him. This is what he heard:

"Here it is Christmas again! My, but the time does fly. You know, I can remember how my mother used to prepare our dinner for weeks ahead. I don't suppose you have the slightest idea of how the cooking was done. Would you like to have me tell you?

"In our kitchen we had a large fireplace. This was where the cooking was done. Across the top there was a pole which was called the back-bar. From this pots and kettles hung, attached to hooks and chains.

"Mother kept her utensils in a corner near the fireplace, such as frying pans, toasting forks, waffle irons. These had long handles because they had to be held over the flames.

(Continued on page 33)

LIBRARY

The Secret Garden

By Mrs. Francis H. Burnett

If you like secrets and mysterious things, there are many secrets in this book. The girl's name is Mary, and she is only ten, but she certainly is equal to any occasion. She solves the many problems that arise in this interesting story. She hears a child sobbing; she hears the wind on the moor; she meets a boy who charms birds and animals; she makes the acquaintance of a queer, little house maid; she learns to love a hunch-backed man; she makes friends with a "crabby" gardener; she finds a key, and a key-hole, a robin, and a garden; she helps to bring a long neglected garden back to life; she cures a crippled boy; she brings happiness into the life of a discouraged man. Meet her! You will probably find her in "The Secret Garden" by Burnett.

— Ferne Reama, C8B-1

Toby Tyler

By James Otis

Did you ever wish to join a circus? If you did, read Toby Tyler by Otis. Travel with Toby and his friends to find out about circus life. Meet the fat woman and the human skeleton. Ride bareback with Toby and Ella. Help catch the escaped monkeys. Make friends with Mr. Stubbs. Find out that even circus performers get homesick and are glad to get home again.

— Kenneth Pfeiffer, T8B-1

BRUCE

By Albert Payson Terhune

Have you ever read a war story? If you have you know how you feel when your hero does something wonderful. "Bruce" is the story of a collie who is taken to the trenches for dispatch duty. One day he

starts on a mission through "No-man's-land". Run with him as he races with death and dodges falling shells; as he leads his platoon to victory; as he pursues a German intruder through the darkness. Well, you know that Albert Payson Terhune is a skillful author, and into this book, "Bruce," he puts all his dog-knowledge and writer's skill. You won't regret the reading of "Bruce" by Terhune. It may be obtained at the Madison Library.

— Robert Sanger, T8B-1

The Dark Frigate

Philip Marsham, a young son of the sea, meets two sailors whose reputations are not so good as they should be. Their names are Martin Barwick and Thomas Jordan. Jordan is usually known as the Old One. He quarrels with Martin and threatens to slit his throat. Martin goes with Philip to Bristol. From there they sail from England on the "Rose of Devon." While at sea the "Rose of Devon" is captured by pirates. To Philip's surprise the leader of the pirates is the Old One. The crew of the "Rose of Devon" is forced into piracy.

While Philip is with the pirates they have bad luck. Finally, the "Rose of Devon" is defeated by an English battleship. The crew is then taken to London and tried for piracy. They are all sentenced to be hanged except Philip. The Old One who seems almost like a hero saves Philip's life. He informs the judges that Philip was a forced man. Stern, shrewd, and cold to the last, the Old One walks to the halter with a smile on his face. By a curious chance Philip sails to the Colonies on the ship on which he had before adventured with pirates.

This book is interesting to those who like tales of the sea. Charles Hawes certainly deserves much credit for writing such a book.

— Madeline Pennington, C8A-1

January, 1931

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The Madigraph

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As retiring Editor-in-Chief of the Madigraph I wish to express my thanks for the hearty co-operation received from the staff of the Madigraph and the citizens of Madisonia during my term of office.

The Editor-in-Chief and the staff alone, you must remember, cannot make the Madigraph the good paper it should be without your aid. You can help by contributing stories, poems, and class notes to the Madigraph. By

doing this you will help to create a good school spirit in Madison and also make the Madigraph a great success.

Give contributions to the Madigraph and loyal support to the Editor-in-Chief and make the Madigraph the splendid paper it should be.

—Esther Pifer, L9A-1

The Result of the Library Contest

The library contest which was a source of interest to all grades, was won by the boys of T8B-1 after they had read some two hundred and seventy books. Our library representative, Carl Harger, was kept busy recording our books, and Miss Cuyler was kept busy supplying the names of the authors whose books we read but whose names we forgot.

The five dollars which Miss Bidelman awarded us, was in a momentary fit of generosity, donated to the Memorial Scholarship Fund. After Mr. Zornow had told the whole assembly what "generous" boys we were, we went down the halls with our heads high and our chests all "puffed out." It took a whole day for us to get back into neutral.

On the wall in Room 377, you will see an example of Viola Truelson's handicraft in the form of a certificate. She must be a pretty good artist, for we think it's the prettiest thing we ever saw. Mr. Zornow presented it to our library representative in assembly, and our home room teacher says that two honorable mentions in two weeks all but ruined us.

It was easy enough to be generous in October, but now that Christmas is almost here, what shall we do for a Christmas party? Maybe with the combined aid of our mothers and Santa Claus we shall still be able to "eat our cake and have it too."

—The combined effort of four boys.

Father Time is a crafty man, and he is set in his ways;

We know that we never can make him bring back past days.

So, schoolmates, while we are here, let's be friends, firm and true;

We'll have a gay time, a happy play time, Because we all love to work with you.

—Mildred Kelley, I9B-2

THE UNITED STATES of MADISONIA



EUGENE LAVIER
Standard Bearer



BETTY ROBERTS
Guardian of the Flag

Assemblies

On October 22, following the customary opening exercises, Mr. Zornow referred to the coming soccer game which would be the deciding game for the championship. He stated that "Booster" tags would be sold for the game and that the money raised would go toward defraying the expenses of the Madison team.

TIOB-1 participated in a debate. The subject of the debate was decided upon by the boys in an open discussion during one of their English class periods. The question was, "Resolved, That Daylight Saving Should Be Entirely Abolished."

Fred Sweet presided as chairman; Peter Tracy, timekeeper. The affirmative side

was taken by Charles McCormick, leader, Edmund Burroughs, Glen Griffen, and John Hendrix; the negative side by Walter Maxwell, leader, Thomas Robertson, Glen Joslyn, and Leonard Griffen. The judges were: Miss Sutter, Miss Morrissey, and Mrs. Robinson. The victory went to the affirmative side.

Miss Sextone, a student at the Eastman School of Music, gave a short whistling program, while the judges were deciding. A selection by the band followed. Assembly singing closed the program.

On October 29, after the opening exercises, Mr. Newhall, who was presiding in the absence of Mr. Zornow, extended a word of greeting to his 7A friends who had been

with him during their 7B assemblies last term.

After the announcement that Monroe Junior High won the soccer championship, a Halloween playlet was given by the following pupils: Janet McCord, Witch of Midnight; Jacob Freda, Mr. Owl; Arlene French, Queen of October; Robert Frazer, photographer. The witches were: Jane Uffert, Betty Kumbo, Emogene Barstow, Dorothy Lou Allen, Jean Hall, Pearl Maier, Mildred Jacobs. The Kit Cats were: Virginia Teckell, Winifred Courtney, the ghosts; Wayne Martin, John McIntee, scarecrows; Wilbur Wright, Gordon Lewis, Stephen Wing, Fred Charles, Marion Harmon, Ruth Hasenauer, children.

A selection by the orchestra followed, and assembly singing led by Mr. Mapes closed the program.

On November 5, after the usual opening exercises, Mr. Zornow made a brief announcement concerning the soccer team and then turned the program over to our president, Stella Sampson, who acted as master of ceremonies. She then announced that the drive for the Memorial Scholarship Fund was to open and explained in detail the plan which was to be followed.

The school sang the "Alma Mater" to the orchestra accompaniment. This number was followed by assembly singing which closed the program.

The Armistice Day Program

Mr. Zornow gave a brief talk on the meaning of Armistice Day, Unusual quiet reigned throughout the assembly, for each one seemed to grasp the significance of this great day.

The opening number of the program was a playlet given by a picked cast. Each character held a flag representing a different country and gave a short talk about his or her flag, stressing the significance of it.

"Taps" were given in honor of those who died that we might live. The assembly stood in silence for two minutes while the "Taps" were sounded. I know that during this period there were many wet eyes and lumps in many throats.

Next came the singing of "America, the Beautiful," by the assembly, and I must say that I have never heard the song sung bet-

ter, and I got a big thrill out of it. Mr. Mapes sang a song entitled "The Trumpeter."

At the close of the program, the result of the yacht race in the Memorial Scholarship Drive was given.

The program of November 19 opened with the usual exercises. Mr. Zornow spoke to us about our scholarship ratings and reminded us of the nearness of the end of the term. This, I know, made some of the pupils realize they would have to work harder than they had been doing.

Mr. Hasenauer proved to us that the orchestra was able to keep together without a leader. After starting the orchestra, he sat back in the assembly letting the orchestra finish by itself.

Excerpts from the coming Senior Play revealed happenings from the days of kings, grandmother days, to the modern day. These excerpts suggested that a good time would be waiting for all who would go to the entertainment.

On November 26, after the usual opening exercises, Mr. Zornow spoke to us about the "Thanksgiving Baskets" that the school would send to the poor who were worthy of them. He said he liked the spirit that each pupil displayed in bringing the food that made up the baskets, and he also assured us that there were over 150 baskets. Then Stella Sampson, our school president, read President Hoover's Proclamation of Thanksgiving.

The program was then turned over to the chairman of the program, Kenneth Mason of L9B-1, who told us that his grade would dramatize excerpts of some well known books that could be found in the Library. The names of the books from which the excerpts came, were not announced so the close of each performance found us all guessing the names of the books.

The characters were portrayed by Martha Huleck, and Evelyn Chatman in "Sally Sim's Adventures," by Albert Gilbert, Roger Harnish, and George Simons in "The Gold Bug," by Adele Miller, "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm."

Marion Smith, L9B-1, an Indian girl, gave us a real thrill when she danced and sang songs taught her by her grandmother. Mr. Casad led the assembly singing.

December 3, after the usual opening exercises, Mr. Zornow made several announcements, one of which was the correction of an error he had made the preceding week. Instead of over 150 "Thanksgiving baskets" being donated by the school, he said, there were over 250.

Pupils from T9A-1 and L9B-1 dramatized two scenes from "Ivanhoe." Gurth's Mid-night Adventure and The Storming of Torquilstone. Otto Gemeinweiser was chairman, and others participating were: Jack Good, Jack Carroll, Charles Gell, Roy Beman, Walter Ash, John Gillette, Charles Morrison, Fred Wilson, John Mc Stravie, Joe Nolan, Cyrus Potter, Donald Tesch, Gordon Updike, Ernest Wiard, Milton Duran, William Barrett.

The next number, which also pleased everyone, was a selection by the "Buster Brown Orchestra." This orchestra plays every Tuesday evening over WHEC.

—Ronald Byford, T9A-1

The program, December 10, opened with the usual exercises followed by announcements made by Mr. Zornow. The first number was a chorus of pupils of C9B-1, HE9B, I9B-2, HE8A, Mr. Mapes conducting. Several numbers advertising the Health Demonstration were given. Mr. Remington in charge. There was a selection by the band, followed by the dramatization of "The Princess and the Gooseherd." Those participating were: Doris Nachtwey, Alice Forster, Jean Friedman, Esther Pifer, Joseph Hagstrom, Stella Sampson, Betty Roberts, Catherine West, Jane Rambeau, Margaret Graham, Homer Roberts, Chester Champion, Wesley Moffett, Leonard Griffin, and George Sellar. Stella Sampson was chairman.

—Ronald Byford, T9A-1

The Seventh B Assemblies

On October 15, following the usual opening exercises which consist of the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" and the giving of the "Pledge of Allegiance," Mr. Newhall made several announcements. Then the results of the Attendance and Tardiness Contest and the Scholarship and Citizenship Contest were given by Mr. Curtice and Mrs. Shaddock respectively. The reports of these contests were given weekly by these teachers in charge.

Madison's Health Commissioners were represented by June Cowles, who gave a talk on Health. The value of a balanced lunch at noon was stressed by Miss McMullen. Pupils were urged strongly to eat their lunches within the building. The Junior Band played a selection, Mr. Hasenauer conducting. Madison's Code of Ethics was explained by Homer Roberts and presented by members of 7A-3. Assembly singing followed.

On October 22, after the usual opening exercises, Mr. Newhall told about the coming soccer game that would decide the championship for this year. Up to date Madison had won seven games. Mr. Newhall urged all to be Madison boosters and buy tickets for the game.

Miss Sextone repeated the whistling numbers that she had given in the general assembly. Rosemary Seiler, L9B-1, was chairman of the program. A piano solo was given by Mary Reeves.

The following cast from 7BM presented the playlet, "The Gooseherd and the Goblin." Donald Spencer, Norman Parkhill, Jean Allen, Kenneth Sanger, Ruth Jardine, Tom Pryor, Robert Bartholomew, Ruth Jardine, and Marjorie Bock.

Reports on the Attendance and Tardiness Contest and the Scholarship and Citizenship Contest were given.

On November 5, after the usual opening exercises and announcements by Mr. Newhall, the first number on the program was a piano solo by Marie Weston, 7B-1. A recitation by Arlene French, 7A-1, followed.

The launching of the Memorial Scholarship Drive was an important feature of the program. Skipper Harvey Newcomb of 7B Ship, explained the purpose of the drive and its details. The governors of each 7B home-room section came to port and received from the Skipper the treasure boxes. 7B-A showed how they would fill their box.

"America the Beautiful" and the "Alma Mater" were sung by the assembly following which a film on Alaska was shown.

On November 19, following the usual opening exercises, Mr. Newhall made several announcements. Then the reports of the Scholarship and Citizenship Contest for the second report-card period and the attendance and tardiness contest were given.

The playlet, "House of the Heart," was presented by Richard Halsey, Glen Kerr, Barbara Hunger, Margaret Castagnetta, Martha Atwood, Wilsey Cable, Eleanor Pfaff, George Dawson, Raymond Kretschmer, Helen Ferkanin, Esther Imfield, and Angelina Rousos. Richard Pomeroy was chairman. The next number was a piano solo by Ruth Ferguson. A recitation, "Tonsillitis," by Barbara Hunger, followed. Assembly singing closed the program.

The Thanksgiving program, November 26, opened with the usual exercises. Mr. Newhall commended the pupils for the very generous donation and the splendid spirit shown by each one. The report on the attendance and tardiness contest was given.

Robert Brandon was chairman of the program presented by 7BD. The first number was a piano solo by Alice Thoresen. The playlet, "The Meaning of Thanksgiving Day," followed. The prologue was given by Milton Brown. The other participants were: Patricia Pritchard, Dorothy Jean Harper, Helen Achilles, Adele Lubigan, Howard Ford, Virginia Bettys, Robert Stone, Margaret Howland, Ernest Kelly, Janet Lyons, Edward King, Eloise Tetlow, and other members of the class.

The educational film, "Chip, the Wooden Man," "Killing the Killer" (mongoose killing a cobra) followed assembly singing.

On December 3, following the opening exercises, Mr. Newhall asked the pupils to bring used toys from home to help make Christmas happier for other children. The results of the attendance and tardiness contest were given by Mr. Curtice. A library play, "Book Friends," the one presented in the general assembly, was repeated, as well as a selection by the "Buster Brown Orchestra." Assembly singing followed.

The program, December 10, opened with the usual exercises, after which Mr. Newhall made announcements referring to the coming Health Demonstration, and the rules for corridor passing. Mr. Curtice gave the results of the Attendance and Tardiness Contest.

The dramatization from "Ivanhoe" given in the general assembly was repeated.

The Scholarship and Citizenship Contest.

At the close of the second report-card period, November 19, Miss Clancy's home

room is in first place with 34 A's, 181 B's, and 92% 1's in citizenship,—enrollment 38; 7B-1, Mr. Curtice's home room, second place with 27 A's, 134 B's, and 91.9% 1's in citizenship. Every girl in the class was 1 in citizenship. There were 63 honor students out of a possible 395.

The contest had been carried on for twelve weeks when this issue went to press. At the close of this time 7BD is in highest place with a percentage of total absence, .54 per cent.; 17B-1 (boys) in second highest place—percentage, 1.63%. 7BM and 7B-1, no tardiness for the whole period; 7BY had 1 case of tardiness; 7BD, 2; 7BA, 3; and 17B-1, 4.

Mr. Livingston gave a talk to FL8B-2 on the Battle of Gettysburg, which was very interesting. When he was finished, a pupil asked him if he were in that battle.

Goodness gracious! Renzie C., of 7BX lost her mirror, and Dorothy A. many notebooks and pencils.

Our class, F8A-1, is quite co-operative as far as literature is concerned. While reading "Treasure Island," we were "Yo-ho-hoing" for a week.

Just before the Health Demonstration E. G. of C8A-1 told Mr. Skully that she was a "dumbbell" and had to go and drill.

F8A-1 has a class of stiff legged girls from Danish exercises.

L9A-1 has two fairies—P. A. and C. C.

The girls of F9B-1 had fun planning two plays for the class with Miss Ellis. Both were entitled "An Ideal Evening at Home."

C9B-2 class is glad to have Miss Goddard back for bookkeeping.

We are proud to say that a majority of F9B-1 took part in the Health Demonstration. Did you notice them?

L9A-1 has originated the character of Tomboy Taylor, using V. M. as our inspiration.

Mr. Skully has been pleased with the class meetings of C8A-1. The programs have been very interesting.

Perpetual motion has at last been discovered in M. A.'s eye by the brilliant scientists (?) of L9A-1.

Mr. Davis has been furnishing F8A-1 with drinking water, but it is usually muddy or salty.



SENIOR PLAY

On November 21, we all witnessed a very good effort put forth by the Junior graduates under Miss McCarty's direction.

First, when the huge purple curtain rolled back, the girls tap-danced to the voices of the boys singing "On the Sunny Side of the Street." Then our minstrels came again with the old-time hit, "Daisy," the song, and the two-seater bicycle. Between the numbers our first orchestra filled the assembly hall with interesting musical selections. Then our boys took charge with an Indian Club Drill. This was about the neatest part of the show.

"What Price Truth," the one-act play, was acted with very splendid precision and determination. It gave us a thrill when Mr. Marshall, alias Eugene LaVier, came on the scene and saved the day for "Dad" or Frank Micket, who was almost deciding with his family.

Again the velvet rolled back, and a great variety of colors greeted us. The queen was decidedly beautiful in the ample pink gown. Then the little princess came on and was greeted by an agreeable audience. If you were sleeping, you surely woke up when Homer Roberts came on and disrupted the peaceful solitude with his rude jesting. With all his rudeness, he was the center of attraction of the play.

The scene changed from the court to the estate where Homer, the suitor, was now a gooseherd. He tantalized the princess, who had had her way always, by showing her one desirable object after another, and by making her pay for what she got. He demanded in payment for a lovely scarf the inconceivable price of twenty-four kisses from her highness, the princess. When they had begun, and nearly finished, having mounted to twenty-two, the queen interrupted. Then Homer's, "Well, you might have let us finish," set the audience rocking with laughter. Then the vandal tried to escape but was commanded back to marry the young princess. They were married then and there.

Here we see the disowned princess as the wife of the swineherd. She is utterly helpless on her own, and they have no supper. Homer goes to nearby friends, and the princess goes to the castle kitchen where preparations are being made for a wedding feast. She cannot help the cooks, but they give her some morsels to get her to leave. Just then a page comes in and demands her presence before the king. Of course, the princess thinks she is being punished, but she is forced to go.

She does not recognize her husband in his royal robes, but Homer soon makes his iden-

tity known. She is the wife of the king and is again the royal person but with a different attitude toward life.

I will let you draw your own moral from the play. I will say this much. The seniors who took part gave splendid co-operation to Miss McCarty to put forth the finished job as they did. We, seniors, all want to thank all the teachers and people otherwise involved in the success of our "Senior Play."

Hail to you, fellow seniors. Goodbye and God bless you.

—John McHugh, T9A-2

Before Our Senior Entertainment

"Now, girls, we'll go through it again, and I think you had better stand up straight and sing as though you meant it. Don't try to see how much noise you can make with your taps. That's better. Take your hats off, boys, and smile. Homer, stand a little more this way. Josephine, you're too stiff. Bow deeper. This isn't modern. What's the matter, boys? Are you stage struck already?" These things were said at rehearsals by the different teachers. Remembering them, we went through with the Senior Entertainment November 21, 1930.

—Ruth Lamkin, C9A-1

The Rochester Civic Orchestra

We were delightfully entertained on November 11 by the second visit of the Rochester Civic Orchestra to our school.

The program was based on the harp and all percussion instruments. Mr. William Street gave us a very interesting demonstration of the percussion instruments as Mr. Harrison explained their use in the orchestra. I began to think that an orchestra consisted of anything that would make a pleasing sound.

The percussion instruments are employed to emphasize rhythm. Some of the instruments which produce definite pitch when sounded are the kettle drums, bells, glockenspiel, celesta, and the xylophone. Mr. Harrison also told us about instruments which do not produce definite pitch. He asserted that the bass drums, tambourine, Chinese drums, gongs, triangles, cymbals, castanets, and

the side of a snare drum do not have definite pitch. We enjoyed the demonstrations and Mr. Harrison's explanations about the orchestra and the instruments used. I am sure we learn a great deal from his talks.

Next, we were favored by a harp solo "Whirlwind", by Salzedo, played by Mrs. Harrison. The title really indicates its character and reveals its color and mood. It was wonderful to hear the soft, sustained tone of the harp. I think Mrs. Harrison brought out this and showed the lightness and beauty the harp possesses. We greatly enjoyed it.

The second selection on the program was a xylophone solo, "Lieberfreud", (Love's Happiness) by Fritz Kreisler, played by Mr. Street. Mr. Harrison also told us the character of the xylophone. The xylophone has a rather hollow tone which you enjoy hearing, and Mr. Street could bring out the tone which the xylophone possessed.

Then came the "Spanish Rhapsody" This number gave us a splendid chance to hear the different instruments of percussion. It is a powerful and colorful composition and gives us a good idea of old Spanish folk songs and motives from primitive Spanish music. It is said that the composer, Emanuel Charbrier, could always put a spark of gaiety and joy in his music, and he certainly put plenty of gaiety in the "Spanish Rhapsody".

We are looking forward to the next visit of the Rochester Civic Orchestra at Madison.

—Durward Taylor, F9B-1

The Fairies

A hundred tiny fingers
Tap on my window pane.
They must be dainty fairies
Escaping from the rain.
I'll open wide my window
So they can flutter in.

The fairies are such pleasing folk.
If their friendship you can win.

—Beatrice Carey, I7B-1

KEEP FIT

A Health Demonstration

With Madison all ready for one of the biggest and finest health demonstrations ever given by the school, the evening of December 12 arrived and 800 girls and boys demonstrated to their relatives and friends the different phases of the health work that the daily school program calls for other than in swimming and nutrition work.

The signal was given, and pupils of 7BD, 7BO, 7A-3, 7A-4, and 7A-6 entered the gymnasium two abreast, the girls in attractive blue gym suits and the boys in white. The execution of the work seemed flawless, and each girl and boy carried off all the honors of the *Free Arm Drill*. This first number established a high standard in precision of movement and rhythm, a standard reached by each succeeding number.

Marching Special by the boys of F9B-1, L9B-1, and FL9A-2 was exceptionally well done. Heads high, shoulders erect, chins in was the posture the boys held throughout the number, and when they formed a cross, they received well-merited applause. The boys didn't need to whistle in the last exercise to show us they were happy, for they appeared very happy throughout the entire, strenuous number.

A *Dance* by the girls of 7BM, 7B-5, 7BY, 7B-1, 7BN, 7A-2, was very graceful, and the varied steps composing the number made it one of the most enjoyable on the program.

A number that was outstanding was the *Mimetics* performed by the boys of 7BM, 7A-2, 7A-5, and F8A-1. Then we saw Madison's golfers, paddlers, crew, baseball experts, and umpires. How the Madison crew did row and whistle!

Two teams of girls of L9A-1 marched out on to the gym floor. The leader announced that a game of *Captain Ball* was going to be played between the golds and the purples. Each play was carefully watched by the interested audience. There were many exciting moments in the game, which closed with the score 5 to 4 in favor of the golds on the first evening. The score was 7

to 6 in favor of the golds on the second evening.

The girls and boys of C8B-1, C9B-1, C9B-2, T9B-1, and C9A-2, executed the *Wand Drill* with unusual deftness.

When Mr. Remington announced that ten per cent. of the pupils in Madison need corrective-foot exercises, it seemed to surprise many. A detailed explanation was given of how pictures of the feet are taken to ascertain defects, if any, and a picture of one boy's feet was taken. A group of boys showed a picture of the normal foot, and a picture of a flat foot. Another group of boys demonstrated the various exercises that the pupils do to develop the muscles of the feet to overcome flat feet. This number proved to be one of the most interesting and instructive of the evening.

The *Dumb Bell Drill* by girls and boys of FL9A-2, F9B-1, L8B-1, C8A-1, was beautifully done, and each click of the bells was music to the ear.

The boys of C8B12, C8A-2, L9B-2, T9B-1, I9B-1, FL8B-2, FL8A-2, I9A-2 gave an exhibition of a *Floor Drill* that was exceptional. The boys formed two circles, and then sat on the floor. Each boy would have been justly proud if he could have seen himself performing the difficult exercises to develop the muscles of the back.

The *Girls' Clogging Club* demonstrated fully that these girls were spending one night a week after school in a very profitable manner.

The *Indian Club Drill* by girls and boys of L9B-2, FL8A-2, T10B-2, T10A-1, T10A-2, HE10B, HE10A, came in for as much praise as the other numbers. It was a real treat.

The somersault, climaxing the *Danish Gymnastics* by girls and boys of T9B-2, T9A-2, T8A-1, T9A-1, F8A-1, F8B-1, C9A-1, will long be remembered by those they thrilled. This was an exceedingly clever number.

The *Marching Tactics* performed by boys

of T10B-2, T10A-1, T10A-2, held the interest of all to such a degree that when the girls of L8A-1, FL9A-2, F9B-1, L9B-1 entered the gym to join the boys hardly anyone in the audience was conscious of the change in program number. Their *Maze Running* feature was exceptionally well done and proved to be a real test of endurance. The unwinding of themselves, as it were, from the spirals they formed, was most cleverly executed.

The *Finale* came too soon. All grades were represented. The pupils put a finishing touch to their outfits by wearing either a purple or a gold tam. It was a beautiful picture. Entering the gym in twos, they marched to the rear and then diagonally toward the center, forming the letter M. The cheer leaders did get a hearty response in the double Madison cheer, a cheer equal to any we have heard recently on the air.

The program was given two nights. The entire demonstration wrote another chapter in the history of Madison's Health Department.

Great credit is due not only to the teachers of the Health Department but to Miss Charlotte Stafford, the accompanist.

There was a girl in our class,
who was so wondrous neat,
She scrubbed and scrubbed and scrubbed
herself
From her head down to her feet;
And when she went to hunt a job, she
found to her delight
That every boss she interviewd
Would hire her at sight.

— C8B-1

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
He has a back like a figure one;
He got that way by sitting straight,
He'll never look like a figure eight.

— Robert Sanger, T8B-1

John is healthy, John is tall,
He never wears a sweater at all.
He comes to school looking very neat,
And never slouches in his seat.

— Theodore Mosher, T8B-1

Johnny went to school one day,
He did not wear a sweater;
A teacher chanced to pass his way.
And said, "John, you look better!"
He went into his home room;
He wore a handsome tie;
'Twas plain he'd used a whisk broom,
He was a handsome guy!

— Robert Stewart, T8B-1

Will of C9A-2

We, the class of C9A-2, being sound in body, if not in mind, do hereby declare this our last will and testament.

To Miss Goddard, the unfinished exercises on half sheets of ledger and journal paper.

To Miss Line, the homework we forgot to bring in on Wednesdays.

To Miss Davis, the problems we couldn't solve, hoping her next class may solve them for her.

To Mr. Sharpe, the science we didn't understand, and the oxygen we didn't use up.

To Mrs. Barons, all the pins and needles left on the floor, also the conversation we didn't have time to carry on.

To Miss Henry, all the family problems that are in need of investigation, and the pleasure of not having to write our names on the Discredit list.

To Mr. Casad, the notes we forgot to sing.

To Miss Van Der Walt, the water we didn't drink while in swimming, also the dust we left on the gym floor.

To the 9B's, the honor of being a junior and our favorite seats. We hope they can see as well as we could.

To Mr. Zornow, the proceeds from the senior play, and all our beloved teachers who will need a rest after we leave.

To the freshies, the books that have long been ours. We hope they enjoy them.

Signed and sealed on this first day of December, nineteen hundred and thirty.

Witnesses:—Marion E. Davis, Lucy Goddard.

—Rita Keefe, C9A-2

The Memorial Scholarship Drive

Throughout the years that he has spent in trying to win the America cup, Sir Thomas Lipton has never, I am sure, witnessed a more exciting or worth-while boat race than the one held at Madison from November 5 to 11, 1930. At that time the Memorial Scholarship Drive under the leadership of Stella Sampson, President of Madisonia, took place.

Eight boats, each representing a certain group of classes and under the command of a member of the president's cabinet, entered the race. Harvey Newcomb was skipper of the 7B boat, Walter Ash of the 7A, Floyd McGuire of the 8B, Homer Roberts of the 8A, Jane Simpson of the 9B, Paul Altavella of the 9A, Lawrence Sahlberger of the 10B, and Betty Palmer of the 10A and the Opportunity Class, the governors of the various classes for the crew.

On November 5 the eight boats with their eager skippers and enthusiastic crews set out for Treasure Island.

Each morning the skippers collected the money, and then the day's run was reported. How eagerly we rushed to the lobby to see the result. There on the representation so artistically made by Mr. Vialls, we could see just how the race was going. What an exciting race it was. The Ninth B boat got away to a fine start but was overhauled the second day by the Ninth A. How every one worked then.

Each day the very efficient committee in charge sent bulletins to the home rooms which reported the positions of the boats and gave us accounts of some of the children who were being helped by the Memorial Scholarship Fund. Every one of us knew that the money we gave would help some very worthy person.

As the end of the race drew near, great excitement prevailed. The students of Madisonia showed a true spirit of sacrifice when they gave up candy, desserts, movies—anything that would in some way add to the Fund.

On the last day the Ninth B boat, Jane Simpson, Skipper, came in first, but the others were not far behind. They all reached Treasure Island; not one was out of the

running. And when Stella Sampson presented the \$400 to the Memorial Scholarship Committee, did not each one of us feel an increased self-respect and pride in knowing that by "sacrificing something in memory of those who sacrificed everything" he had helped some worthy boys and girls to wider opportunities of usefulness and happiness?

At School In the Promised Land

Reading Mary Antin's "At School in the Promised Land" has made me realize more fully what a great thing it is to be an American citizen. In this country you have every chance of getting an education, but in some countries many of the people cannot even read or write. It has inspired me to give more money to the Scholarship Fund so that boys and girls who cannot afford an education can go to school. The book also shows how generous this country is in giving aliens a chance for an education.

The author's ability in showing this also makes us appreciate more fully our American citizenship.

— William Pomeroy, L8A-1

The Girl Reserves

On Tuesday afternoon, November 4, 1930, the Girl Reserves started their annual drive for raising money for the Memorial Scholarship Fund. Every member is working hard and doing her best to raise at least four dollars.

What I Thought of the Thanksgiving Baskets

First of all, I will introduce myself. I am not an American. I am a Britisher and hail from Bonnie Scotland. I lived amongst the purple heathery hills and forest lakes in a world of trees, birds, butterflies, and flowers, with the town a few miles away; so you can guess how I felt when I entered New York. The tall buildings, the numerous automobiles, and the tremendous number of people completely bewildered me.

I am only six weeks here and am just beginning to get acquainted with people. Most of the girls in my grade have been very good to me since I came to Madison,

and if it hadn't been for their kindness, I should be feeling so miserable instead of being the happiest girl in the world.

But I am forgetting about the baskets. We had never anything like those in Scotland except at Christmas. Then the Boy Scouts and the Girl Guides (I believe you call them Girl Scouts) went to the poor people with hampers of food. The community provided Christmas dinners for the poor children, but that was all. I mean, we didn't bring any food to help fill those baskets. The mayor supplied the food and also the Christmas dinner. I was so amazed at seeing the boys and girls bringing food and was surprised at their generosity.

Instead of going to French class on Wednesday, I went through all the corridors gathering news; and it was indeed news to me.

One of the grades had four large baskets for two families whose unfortunate breadwinners were unemployed. The baskets were so artistically decorated, and the food and delicacies were so daintily arranged that they were a tempting sight for anybody who had eyes and an artistic mind. These baskets were crammed full of apples, grapes, squash, (I have never tasted it and hadn't heard of it until I came here.) bread, celery, and lots of other goodies. I never dreamed the American boys and girls were so generous. I am sure they must have very big hearts to think of the cold and hungry on such a day of rejoicing.

Round a group of the many baskets which I saw, were some girls. They were down on their knees, decorating baskets with swift, skillful fingers, laughing and talking while they did so. One of the girls tied a dainty bow on the handle of a basket and was smoothing the crinkled yellow paper, when it tore. I heard her say, "Oh, what a pity!" and the girl beside her said, "Oh, never mind, Kit, you'll soon make another."

"I surely will," laughed Kit. They were so willing to help others when they could quite easily have refused. They have such cheery dispositions, I think.

But what a feast those baskets held! Apples, a whole bushel of them, canned meat and fruit, celery, cakes, marshmallows, and—a chicken. All this feast for a hungry family of eleven. What a banquet those

children will have! I can see their thin, wan faces light up with sudden joy at sight of these overflowing baskets, which remind me of the American boys' and girls' hearts. They too are overflowing with fruits—fruits of generosity.

While I was on my travels, I came to the girls' gym. Such a blaze of color! Greens, blues, reds, but the colors that stood out so much better than the others, just like a guide to them, were the purple and gold.

One thing I know, the citizens of Madison are determined not to let the citizens of Rochester starve for want of nourishing food. This, I once more say, is a very noble thing to do. I am sure you would be rewarded for your kindness if you could see the poor thin faces light up with joy, and merry laughter peal out from their once hungry mouths. Even the knowledge that someone by your help is not going hungry will be a pleasant reward to you. I heard that ninety-six families were supplied with food.

I hope that those who are unemployed will be working next year; but if they are not, let us break the record next year and give more baskets.

—Isabella Straton, F9B-1

Thanksgiving

'Tis Thanksgiving, 'tis Thanksgiving night.
Everybody is happy and gay;

The workless have plenty to drink and to bite

And lots to last them for many a day.

They have apples and celery, candies and bread,

And chicken and cakes so sweet,

With their appetite appeased they will go to bed

And whom will they thank for their meat?

It is you they are thankful to, just you.

You have made them happy and gay.

I am proud of the things you citizens can do.

You have made the poor happy this day.

—Isabella Straton, T9B-1

L9A-1 Marionette Show

One day during guidance class our teacher, Miss Thurston, had a letter for our grade, inviting us to prepare an exhibit for the guidance section of the Section of the New York State Teachers' Convention being held in Rochester. After Miss Thurston explained what these exhibits usually consisted of, we appointed a committee to work out a project of some kind.

The committee decided it would be great fun to work out a marionette show and to dramatize a part of the biography of some great man. We decided to show a scene in the life of Mr. J. J. Bausch.

The next day a boy on the committee brought a large box which a radio had come in. We cut the front off and took part of the top off. Next, we thumb-tacked some paper on the walls and floor. Then we made some windows and pasted them on the wall. We pasted some wall paper on the windows for draperies. Some girls of the grade made the fireplace, a desk, and some chairs. Miss Thurston gave us a safe, and I made a bookcase. Now, we had the whole room furnished, but we didn't have any puppets. The girls made the bodies and dressed them, and the committee made the heads in guidance class. Mr. Vials made Mr. Bausch's head. Our teacher brought some blue cloth and sent it to the girls in the sewing classes. They made the curtains.

One night after school we packed an automobile with guidance posters and put the marionette stage on the side. When we got in front of the New York Central depot we noticed that Mr. Bausch was being dragged along the street. We put him in and proceeded along our way. Finally we arrived at Benjamin Franklin Junior-Senior High School and left the show there. Later it was seen in our school lobby.

—Chester Champion, L9A-1

Class Will of C9A-1

To Mrs. Frasier we leave all the excuses which she has collected.

To Mr. Hutchings we leave all the equipment which we have used in experiments.

To Miss Goddard we leave all the book-keeping paper which we did not use.

To Miss Thompson we leave all the courtesy she wanted us to show.

To our gym teachers we leave our gym suits.

To Miss Davis we leave marginal stop and "Do you understand now?"

To Mr. Casard we leave all our lost chords.

To Miss Lockwood we leave "Do you get it?" and activities.

To Mrs. Barrows we leave all the pins.

To Mr. Skully we leave all our church towers.

To Mr. Newhall we leave our thanks for experience in office work.

To Miss Burt we leave the bandages and excuses.

To Mrs. Bazaar we leave our uneven hem lines.

To Mr. Hathorn we leave our "corners."

To Mr. Zornow we leave all the memories of our assemblies.

—Jane Simpson, C9A-1

On December 11, T9B-2 made a trip to Kodak Park as part of our Guidance work. We were provided with a guide who took us over the plant and explained everything to us. This man is seventy-five years old and very much alive and interested in boys.

One of the first things we noticed was a big bus. Our guide told us that it would take half an hour for this bus to go around the streets of the park.

The first building we visited was the refrigerating plant where they make their own ice. The ice is used to keep the rooms in which the film is handled at a certain temperature. In this building was the first machine used by George Eastman and his thirty-nine helpers. It is a small engine of 10 horse power. Now they use engines of 15,000 horse power.

The guide then took us through different kinds of buildings, and we saw how the girls roll the film; how the men cut the paper for the film; how the girls wrap up the film to send to foreign countries; how they make boxes, and how they put the film into the boxes.

When going to the Chemistry department the guide told us how George Eastman got his first start with film, and how Eastman helped Edison out. In the chemistry depart-

ment we saw all kinds of film, large and small. We asked the guide how long it would take to visit the whole plant. He said it would take one week.

Before we left, each pupil was given a booklet describing Kodak Park. We left for home knowing something at least about how film is made. We hope to take another trip in the near future and visit the other buildings.

—Morris Pierson, T8B-2

Mary Antin

The story of Mary Antin showed me how little I really appreciated my American citizenship. It has shown me how worthwhile an education is. The story has given me an idea of what foreigners have to do to give their children an education, especially when they are poor. The story of Mary Antin is a good ideal for me to follow, especially while I am getting my education. This story has given me the eyes to see how fortunate I am in having parents who can give me an education and help me in getting it.

—Winifred Bowker, L8A-1

A certain 8A class was asked to write the name of the schooner in "Treasure Island." The following were given: Hirponola, Hespilita, Theordihicle, Hisopomian, Hispothima, Cook, Hispolina, Hipsanola, Hispolta, Hisponala, Hisponial, and Hispolala.

Another class offered: Hispanlia, Hispotania, Hisspania, Hespontum, Hicspana, Hispasdis, Beautris, Hispanolain, Hespilola. Jim Hawkins would never recognize his "Hispaniola."

Marguerite Thomas and Rosemary Rives of the Commercial 8A-1 seem to be taking French.

The 19B-2 class of girls have recently welcomed two new members—Agnes Arter from HE9B and Dorothy Doty from Brockport.

The Commercial Art Shop sent its Christmas Greeting to the faculty and students of Madison Junior in the form of two greeting cards.

One is an illuminated card, framed by a box containing an electric light which displays the transparent portion of the design.

The other card portrays the Three Wise

Men being guided by the Star of Bethlehem. Being an oil painting, it is done chiefly to demonstrate the practical use of oils in commercial art work.

Other class projects are for the health campaign which should be of vital interest to the entire student body.

The Commercial Art Shop welcomes drawings for the "Madigraph" from any student in the school. Try one now.

A lantern-slide lecture on ancient Rome by pupils of L8B-1 utilized both a Latin and an English period. The pupils gave two- to three-minute talks on the slides. A library period had been used in research work for the lecture, and the class was deeply appreciative of Miss Bidelman's help in the library.

C8B-2 were all glad to have Miss Cosgrove back after her absence.

C8B-2 had a Christmas party and invited Miss Holly, who had taken Miss Cosgrove's place during her absence.

Teresa Cialone of C8B-2 was cheer leader in the "Madison M" in the Health demonstration.

7A-4 and 7A-3 have combined their science classes. Miss Callahan has the girls and Mr. Curtice the boys. Other schools are doing the same thing only in different subjects. The object of the experiment is to see whether the boys as an individual group, and the girls as an individual group will do better work. We all hope this experiment will be a success.

—Janet Doe, 7A-3

The Class Will of FL9A-2

We, the FL9A-2 class of 1931, sound in body, if not in mind, do bequeath our last will and testament to the students and our teachers.

To Miss Watkins and Miss Jennings, their frayed nerves and the worn but little studied French and Latin books.

To Mr. Curtice, the bacteria we didn't collect and the memory of two yakoos.

To Miss Schermerhorn, our green-covered algebra books, hoping that the next class will profit by the answers we left in them.

To Mrs. King, the disabled sewing and memories of a very quiet class.

To Miss Parker, the paint which still remains on the dumbbells.

To Miss Lockwood, the broken vases and our queer ideas of the ideal family.

To Mrs. Smith, our carefully planned futures.

To Miss Jennings, the compositions and book reports we "forgot" to write.

We leave our seats in the assembly and purple ties to our successors and hope the girls will tie theirs to suit Mrs. Frasier.

To Mr. Zornow, we leave the new faces above the sea of purple and white in the front seats of the assembly and the new permanent honor roll on which we were thoughtful enough to leave plenty of blank space.

We, the class of FL9A-2, do hereby affix our seal and sign to this, our last will and testament, on this day of December 5th in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty.

The Committee:—June Cowles, Betty Keith, Dorothy Countryman.

Witnesses:—Florence Jennings, Alice B. Donnelly.

For homework, one day, Miss Ellis told the girls of L9B-1 to be "lamp-shade conscious and rug conscious" for the rest of the week. When the end of the week arrived, the girls were unconscious.

The girls of L9B-1 have definitely performed an experiment to prove that their brains are larger (both in quantity and quality) than the boys' brains, even though the boys have larger hands and feet. The experiment was "checked and double checked" by Mrs. Stubbs.

The Last Will and Testament of L9A-1

The class of L9A-1, being of sound body and of questionable mind, do bequeath the following articles to the faculty of Madison.

To Miss Jennings, all the worn-out English tests, the good Latin marks we didn't get, the breath we lost while reading the breath-taking adventures of Odysseus.

To Miss Schermerhorn, all the square roots we didn't find and the law of the quadratic surd.

To Miss Snow, all the unfinished lessons and the drawings we forgot to draw.

To Mr. Conyne, all the perspiration that was lost in perfecting the grand march around the gym.

To Mr. Jermyn, the principle of finding board feet.

To Miss Lockwood, all the broken up family life in the Northwestern district of Siberia and the starved feeling we got before lunch in her room.

To Miss Thurston, all the careers of the future that were shattered in her room.

To Miss Thompson, all the noise we didn't make (which isn't very much) and all the lost rubbers, hats, etc. that we couldn't find.

To Miss McCarty, all the plays we didn't produce and the hopes that the coming senior class will do better than we did.

Duly signed, countersigned, checked, and double checked on this day of December 4, 1930.

—Signed L9A-1

Attorneys-at-Law: Bruce Scrymgeour,
George Seller, Homer Roberts.

Miss Thurston's guidance classes, 7B-1, 7BD, 7BN, 7BY, 7A-1, 7A-6, answered the question, "Why people work," by organizing a model community showing where money is earned and where it is spent.

The *Home* and the *Workshop* occupied the center position. Small pay envelopes pasted on tapes leading to the Bank, the Public Library, the Public Health Bureau, the Hospital Clinic, the School, the Memorial Art Gallery, Recreational Centers, the Grocery, the Department Stores, etc. called attention to various expenditures which have to be considered in the budget of the average family.

Toy banks, street cars, oil trucks, grocery stores, furniture, home appliances, and dolls made the whole exhibit quite natural and realistic.

It is certain that the grades who organized the project have a keener appreciation of the privileges offered in the modern community.

The Girls' Glee Club meets every Wednesday at 3:15 in room 204 and lasts until 4:15. We expect to sing in the assembly soon.

—Virginia Dugan, 7B-1

Candle-light Salad

The girls of HE8B made candle-light salad in Miss Ellis's class. It was a very attractive salad, having for its foundation a lettuce leaf and a slice of pineapple. In the center of the slice of fruit was a half of a banana, on top of which was mayonnaise, which ran down the sides and represented the candle-drippings. A piece of pecan nut was inserted on the top of the banana for the wick, and lighted just before serving the salad.

Thirty-five visitors from Geneseo Normal School saw our salad, as well as some of our own faculty. Everyone was pleased with it.

—Athalie Beechey, HE8B

For the past three weeks HE8B girls have been wearing lavender gingham caps and aprons which they made in Miss Lum's room.

Nine of our girls who take part in the health demonstration made their own purple and gold caps and those of their partners.

Proved in Science Class by C9A-1 that girls are not averse to talking about nothing.

The class of 7A-1 is anticipating a Merry Christmas through the work they are doing in drawing.

The class of C8A-2 is intending to have a class activities program composed of six languages. They are: German, Italian, American-Indian, Greek, Austrian, and English.

The hardest moment in the day is when our teacher, she does say, "Hurry, children, hurry and write! L8A's class notes must be in to-night."

Mrs. Shaddock distributes peanuts to the boys of L8A-1 quite often. Does anyone know where she gets them?

Just imagine J. C. of L8A-1 a leading male character in the movie sensation, "Just Imagine."

Just as a Christmas present wouldn't it have been a great idea if all teachers put an "A" on every report card in L8A-1?

The class of FL8A-2 is glad to hear that Ernest Stevens is better.

One of the FL8A-2 teachers will be sorry when the end of this term comes. I wonder why?

Mr. Droman says that we are catching up to the other grade in Algebra. I wonder what he means?

FL8A-2 has ten new members on the homeroom honor roll, which means they have raised D's or E's to C's or better.

At Christmas L8A-1 are going to dramatize a play called "The Christmas Spirit." It was taken from Charles Dickens' "Christmas Carol."

The girls in L8A-1 have won their first tournament by four points. That was a close escape.

The boys of L8A-1 are having sheet metal shop. We have been making lamps, bookends, and ash trays.

The members of C9B-1 are having a very interesting time in shop. They are making Christmas gifts. Door-stops are the chief products. They are blue, pink, and yellow with a black standard.

Conversations Heard During the Day

"I'll beat you in."

"Be my buddy?"

"Shhh! She's waiting."

"Did you see that —?"

"I'm skeered to dive."

"Help, help I'm —."

"Show me how to do the —."

"That was a beauty."

"Ouch! That's my toe."

"This suit's too —."

"Betcha my hair is soaked."

"See if she'll let you pass your —."

"Oh, — There goes the whistle."

A Drawing Class Project

All of the L8B-1 pupils are making calendars for Christmas. They are well done as they will probably be given as Christmas presents. These calendars are rather difficult to make sometimes, especially, if you don't have time to finish one color during the hour, and you have to match it the next period.

When drawing you have to keep the motifs in mind continually, otherwise it has to be done over.

Other grades have made novelty door-

stops, boxes, and telephone screens, as well as bookends, and wall hangings. They are all very attractive and are beautifully painted.

—Grace Moffett, L8B-1.

Sixteen girls of C9B-1 took part in the Wand Drill at the Health Demonstration. This drill consisted of several exercises which help to straighten the back.

T9A-2 has devised a very good plan by which the class will get some real enjoyment on Class Activities Day. They have organized two teams, headed by Dick Wing and Dick De Jongh. The teams alternate in giving the Thursday programs, each putting forth its best effort. Points are given for each piece of work. They have found the idea to be very successful.

Six boys in I8A-2 enjoyed writing original poems, entitled "Opportunity," during the assignment period of the poem lesson on "Opportunity."

7BM, Miss McTaggart's class, have learned some new and interesting things through the demonstrations given by Lloyd Olsen on first aid; by Robert Coyle on knot tying; by Katherine Bushnell in signalling.

7BM had a tough game in volley-ball with 7B-7 after a hard struggle. They beat them with a score of 9-10. 7BS had four men. We consider them good players.

—Duncan Cleanes, 7BM

C9B-1 joined with three other grades, sang in assembly, December 10th. The songs were: "Old Uncle Moon" and "Bye Bye Blues." Mr. Mapes directed.

The class of 7A-4 find it embarrassing when the 7B class keep a straighter line than they do.

F9B-1 boys recently presented Miss Sutter, their homeroom teacher, with a miniature arsenal. She collected twelve squirt guns, but gave them back after school and told the boys to go outside and shoot themselves and to leave the girls alone.

In C9B-1, we have been studying about artificial respiration in science class. During one period we performed artificial respiration on a pupil who was supposed to be drowning.

The class meetings of FL8B-2 are made especially interesting with humorous songs sung by some of the boys of the class.

A good example of a straight line is given by C8A-1. Believe it or not.

Who's Who in the Faculty

"I'm holding a reception in 342 tonight."
—Mrs. S——.

"A line always goes to infinity."—Mr. H——.

"Who threw that?"—Mr. S.

"Well, I don't care what Ripley says."—Mr. F——.

"Go to the fountain of knowledge and get a drink."—Mr. D——.

"One seat apart, please."—Miss Mc——.

"Twenty times if you didn't write it yesterday."—Miss M——.

"Have you eaten your lunch?"—Miss L——.

"Speak louder. I know you have a good voice."—Miss G——.

"This is no dressing room."—Miss L——.

"Will you arrange these books for me?"—Miss B——.

"You have a tri square; you tell me."—Mr. J——.

"To the board."—Mr. D——.

"I can't understand how a boy can get 90% on a test and have a notebook like this."—Miss S——.

"What do you think you're doing? Come here."—Mr. H——.

"Have you banked yet?"—Miss F——.

"Have you taken a shower?"—Mr. W——.

"Let's have a home run. Get busy with that ruler."—Mr. F——.

"Drink this peppermint and you will feel better."—Miss B——.

Imagine Miss P—— calling some girls in F9B-1 "Dumbbell Girls."

"Where is your senior costume?"—Mr. D——.

G. S. of F8A-1 has worn a trail to Miss S——'s desk.

B. R. of L9A-1 was unable to attend a hike of her troop recently because of her "tenderfoot."

Many of the pupils of FL9A-2 are in Mr. Casad's choir.

Forgotten Days

Continued from page 15

"When meats were to be roasted, they were suspended over the fire. They couldn't burn because Mother had a Turnspit dog. A Turnspit was a small dog, especially trained to run in a revolving cylinder. This kept the meat turning.

"Bread was baked in the brick ovens which were usually heated once a week.

"To have a real dinner meant just hours and hours of preparation.

"How do they do it now?"

At this Bobby said, "Mother just puts meat and vegetables in the fireless cooker and they are done in about two or three hours. Most people use gas, and electricity is very common. We use electricity to toast our bread, make our coffee, and many other things. Why--why we just-----"

But while he was talking the picture became silent and motionless. Bobby's mother was calling him to dinner. That evening Bobby had a long talk with his dear mother. He finally decided that the world had many many more things than it had long ago. — Mildred Kibby, FL9A-2

Girls' Senior Corps

On December 4, a special meeting of the Girls' Senior Corps was held in room 270. Mrs. Steinhausen, the girls' advisor of Washington Junior High School, was the speaker.

Catherine West, our president, called the meeting to order at 2:25. Betty Roberts led the Pledge of Allegiance. Then we sang our Alma Mater. During the meeting, we also sang our Senior Corps' Song. A short business meeting was held before Mrs. Steinhausen was introduced by our president.

Mrs. Steinhausen, who was the first Junior High School Girls' Advisor in the city, has a very attractive personality. She held our attention easily.

The speaker told us many little secrets which would enable us to become popular among the right sort of people without possessing physical beauty. She gave us a number of old German Tales which her grandmother had related to her. Everyone enjoyed her very unlecture-like-lecture.

At the close of the speech, Stella Sampson, our school president, presented a bouquet of flowers to Mrs. Steinhausen. The meeting was adjourned by Catherine West.

— Evelyn Brandon, L9A-1

Class Will of I9A-2

We, the graduating class of I9A-2, being sound of body, but weak in mind, hereby claim this our last will and testament and bequeath the following:

To Mr. Zornow, our happy memories of the past three years in Madison.

To Mr. Priddis, all the papers found on the floor and in the desks.

To Mrs. Frasier, all the tardy slips we never used.

To Miss Maher, may she have better luck next term in getting her pupils to learn their declamations.

To Mr. Woolston, all the minutes he lost in scolding us.

To Miss Steinberg, all the numbers and decimal points we put in the wrong places, and the gum left in her basket.

To Mrs. King, the memories of the making of our graduation dresses.

To Miss Snow, all the contracts in science that we forgot to do.

To Miss Schafer, all the excuses for not taking gym and swimming.

To Miss Shanley, all our unpaid drawing fees and all the marks put after our name for talking.

To Miss Ellis, all the cakes we made and the unwashed dishes found on the desks and sinks.

To Mr. Livingston, all the words he wasted trying to explain to some of us what education means.

To Miss Burt, all the peppermint we never used.

To the next senior class, the ties and pins we never bought and the seats left in assembly.

Drawn up by Alberta Smith on the 10th day of December, 1930.

Witnesses:—Elizabeth M. Maher
and Jennie King.

Ask any boy in T9A-1 what N. H. means. T9A-1 has both the assistant standard-bearer and the vice-president of Madisonia.

Teacher (discussing Robin Hood): An old crone is on old, withered up lady.

Pauline: Then why do they say Rudy Vallee is a croner?

Yesterday my mother gave me a big apple. She told me it was polite to give my friend the larger piece. So I handed Jack the apple and told him to divide it.

EXCHANGES

Lack of space makes it impossible for us to comment on all the magazines received. We acknowledge the receipt of them, however, and extend our thanks to the schools which have included us on their mailing lists.

Gregory High Lights — B. C. Gregory School, Trenton, N. J.—You have many very interesting class notes.

The Searchlight—Dansville High School, Dansville, N. Y.—The crossword puzzle was very entertaining.

Teddy's News—Theodore Roosevelt Junior High School, Rockford, Illinois—Your Chuckle Column made us chuckle.

Broadcaster—Woodrow Wilson Junior High School, San Jose, California—Your athletic column is interestingly written.

The Junior Jayhawker—Andred Sabine Jr. High School, Garden City, Kansas—The reports on assemblies make us believe you have fine assembly programs.

The Pathfinder—Washington Junior High School, Rochester, New York — We like your Rochester number. It is both interesting and instructive.

The Bassettgram—Bassett Jr. High School, New Haven, Conn.—Your Halloween page had the spookiness of the season.

Cochran Aerial — Cochran Jr. High School, Johnstown, Penn.—Your jokes are snappy.

Tuskegee Messenger—Tuskegee Institute, Alabama—Your magazine is always good.

West Junior Courier—West Junior High School, Binghamton, N. Y.—The article on Health is especially interesting.

Junior Scoop—Corry Jr. High School, Corry, Penna.—The sketches at the head of each section attract attention.

Roosevelt Outlook—Roosevelt Jr. High School, Germantown, Philadelphia, Penn.—The headings of your sections are original.

The Ben Franklin—Benjamin Franklin Jr. High School, New Castle, Penn.—Your literary section is especially good.

Western Star—Western Jr. High School,

West Somerville, Mass.—The cover design and pictures add to the attractiveness of the magazine.

FL9A-2 is well represented in Social Dancing Club.

There are no red caps in swimming among the girls of F8A-1.

FL9A-2 boasts of a real sheik, although no one dares tell him about it.

Instead of having a Christmas party, 7A-6 gave a basket to a needy family.

There are four girls in C9B-2 who expect to be tap dancers. Can you believe it?

Even if the governor of T8A-2 is good, he is often spoken to by all of his teachers.

Mr. Coppinger thinks that the senior boys should wear kimonos instead of white trousers.

The Clark twins of L9A-1 are planning to take over a famous candy company—time uncertain.

L8B-1 held a contest between the girls and boys on the number of books read on ancient Greece and Rome.

If we don't have some elevators put in Madison before long, I am sure Adis G. of 7BX will be late for class.

Charles Plant of FL8B-2 is reading all of the Indian stories he can find, and, believe it or not, he is full of them.

A reward is offered to anyone who can tell us why the governor of L8B-1, Ted W., always appoints a certain girl to do things for the teacher.

There's a long, long trail to Miss Sutter's desk,

But George can always find his way,
She waves him back to his seat again

For she sees him so many times a day.

—F8A-1

Every Wednesday afternoon sixteen interested members of the Latin Club meet to play Latin games, to spell each other down, if they can (all words used are Latin, of course) to write original Latin stories, to dramatize easy Latin plays, and right now, to work out a big secret. When you read your next issue of The Madigraph you'll be in on the secret.

ATHLETICS

The Swimming Contest

During the month of October the girls of Madison competed by classes to see which grade could carry off the greatest number of tests. 7A-1 received the honor of being first with a grand total of 34. 7BM was second with 32. 7A-2 third, with 29. We all had a great deal of fun whether we ended in "Winners' Row" or not.

Attention, girls! Are you ready to pass your life-saving tests after Christmas? Good luck, girls. Here's hoping we all pass.

Tournaments

Semi-finals for 7A-2 and 7A-4, also 7BM and 7BA for the Hit Pin ball will be played later on in the term. All other games are progressing nicely but have not yet arrived at semi-finals.

Basket Ball

Coach Murray's call for candidates for the basket ball team brought out several who hope to make the team. Among the promising are Grassi, Couffi, Houck, Melvin, DeJohns, Bryant, and Conklin.

The veterans from last year's team are Brown, who played forward last year and will jump center in the place of Thompson who was lost by graduation; Cleveland and Peirson, guards; Bell and Townsend, forwards.

Madison is very confident of winning the flag this year, but their chances will be much slimmer in the second half of their schedule when they will be crippled by the loss of Cleveland, Brown, and Bell who will graduate.

Madison Wins Soccer Championship

Coach Wheeler once again turned out a

championship team. He has been at Madison two years and has turned out championship teams both years. Students at Madison hope that Mr. Wheeler will stay at Madison for years to come to keep on turning out championship teams for which we know he is capable.

Madison clinched the title when they defeated Monroe by the score of 5-0. Grassi, Cleveland, Peirson, Murphy, and Hamblett booted the ball through the uprights for Madison. Brown was the outstanding player on the defense blocking many kicks which were directed at the goal.

Madison has won eight games, lost one, and been scored upon but once.

Soccer Championship

For the past few weeks I9B-1 and T9B-1 have been playing for the ninth grade soccer championship. After playing 5 games we decided to take it and we did. The score for the last game was 1-0 in favor of I9B-1.

—Robert L. Petrie, I9B-1

The White Cap Club

In the White Cap Club the girls pass tests for their Madison M which is an orange wing with the purple M in the center. Some girls are working on life-saving. They have about five minutes to try anything they want.

L8A-1's volley-ball team is out to win its numerals. The team has played fifteen games, winning thirteen and losing two.

L8A-1 expects to have a good basketball team next term, having Franklin Vanderweel and Robert Lamb, as star forwards. Oscar Miller, Robert Cavall, and Joe Cole will make up the rest of the team.

JESTER'S CORNER

What nation always wins in the end?
Determination.

A hygiene (meaning hyphen) is a short dash used to separate syllables or compound words.

Little Sandy: "Hey, Pa, let's go to the Centennial Pageant, it's only a dollar."

Sandy: "Next time, Laddie, next time."

Wise Man to Motorist: "Changing a tire, eh?"

Motorist: "No, I just get out every few miles and jack it up to give it a rest."

English Teacher: "What is the third person?"

Pupil in FL8B-2: "The third person is the person spoken to but not present."

A girl went into a book store one day and asked, "Have you a copy of the Who's-Who and What's What?"

The clerk replied, "No, but we got the who's he and vats he got."

"I told you not to go swimming."

"But the other boys p-pushed me in!"

"Then, how is it that your clothes aren't wet?"

"Well, when they said they were goin' to push me in, I took 'em off!"

"And you wouldn't begin a journey on Friday?"

"Not I."

"I can't understand how you can have faith in such a silly superstition."

"No superstition about it. Saturday's my pay day."

Mrs. Nut (handing her husband a saucerful of white powder): "John, taste that and tell me what you think it is."

Mrs. Nut: "It tastes like soda."

Mrs. Nut: "That's what I told Bridget. He declares it is rat poison. Taste it again and make sure."

Balbram: "What would you do if you met a bear?"

Mimrod: "Climb a tree quick."

Balbram: "But bears can climb trees too."

Mimrod: "Not my tree—it'd shake too hard."

Schoolmaster: "Now I want you to tell me which of those words are singular and which are plural. Tomkins, you take the first, 'trousers.'"

Tomkins (after deliberation): "Singular at the top and plural lower down, sir."

"Which is farther away," asked a teacher, "England or the moon?"

"England," the children answered quickly.

"England?" she questioned, "What makes you think that?"

"'Cause we can see the moon, and we can't see England," answered one of the brightest of the class.

He: "What is the difference between a bus and a taxi?"

She: "I don't know."

He: "Fine! We'll take the bus."

He: "Where are you from?"

She: "South Dakota."

He: "S'funny, I didn't know you were from the South."

The French section of FL8B-2 had been asked by the teacher how many paws a dog had. This question was to be answered in French.

"Quatorze," (fourteen) answered one boy.

J. G. disagreed. He said, "Deux (two). A dog has two front paws and two hind legs."

In history class the other day L8A-1 was studying about the duties of the different departments in the president's cabinet. We learned that one of the duties was to inspect cattle. The teacher then asked what was done with the cattle if they were diseased. Then one bright boy spoke up and said, "Why, they shoot them, of course!"

