

# The Madigraph



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# THE MADIGRAPH

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

## Elements in Success

By THEODORE A. ZORNOW, *Principal*

Every normal person wants to succeed. We all like to feel that others think well of us. Most of us enjoy a certain amount of praise, and all of us are keenly sensitive to criticism. How can we succeed? America has many exceptionally successful men. What is the secret of their success? When we analyze the lives of the great captains of industry and of finance, the men who have made the most outstanding success in business, we find that they have been conspicuous in the possession of certain characteristics or qualities.

AMBITION is one of the qualities that is prominent in the lives of most of our successful business men. This is what one would expect. If a person is to get on well in life, there must be, of course, the WILL to attain. No matter what the object is that may be sought, success will not come unless there is an intense desire to achieve it and a genuine willingness to work for it. Mere wishes, of course, accomplish little. There must be perseverance, stick-to-itiveness, constant application, and unflinching courage. INDUSTRY, therefore, is a second prominent factor in achieving success.

PERSONALITY is another element which enters largely into one's success. Some persons have it to a marked degree, others have not. Personality is that quality which is the sum total of one's outstanding characteristics, that quality which seems to shine out from the windows of the soul, which is reflected in one's bearing and one's responses, and which produces confidence in one on the part of others. It is that quality which makes others like us and trust us and willing to follow us. It is a quality which is born in some people to a much greater degree than others, but nevertheless, a quality which all can cultivate to a large extent. *Carelessness, indifference and unworthy*

*motives* do not contribute to the development of a good personality. Courtesy and loyalty to others, a desire to be helpful, a sympathetic interest in their problems, a desire to do the right thing at all times—all of these do help to develop the right type of personality.

Most of our great men have been known for their THRIFT. Thrift is a very wholesome habit to acquire. It is a splendid thing to learn to set aside a part of one's earnings regularly. Such savings represent insurance against misfortune that may befall one, and often such savings are the means of enabling one to take advantage of an opportunity that will lead to success. It is none too early to begin the formation of the habit of thrift while in school.

There is no short cut or easy road to genuine success. If we hope to accomplish more in life than the average individual, we must form the habit early of doing our best, and we must be prepared for constant hard work, for sacrifice and saving. Greatness is always a matter of slow and arduous growth. The new-born babe is more helpless than any new-born animal. We have to *grow* to manhood and it takes time. When James A. Garfield was president of an Ohio college, a man came to him and presented his son for entrance. He said that he would like to have him take a course shorter than the regular one. President Garfield outlined the courses available. The father said, "Oh, my boy can't take all that in. He wants to get through more quickly. Can you arrange a shorter course for him?"

"Oh, yes," said President Garfield, "it all depends on what you want to make of him. When nature wants to make an oak, she takes a hundred years; but it only takes two months to make a squash."

Which will we be in life?

# MADISON'S HONOR ROLL

Again Madison announces with pride the names of those who during last term achieved to a high degree in scholarship, health, and citizenship.

## The Eleventh Permanent Honor Roll January 1926—June 1928

The names of the following pupils have been on the Term Honor Roll for five successive terms:

### Foreign Language Curriculum

Lynn Brown	Frank Oakes
Norman Brown	Albert Sillato
Elizabeth Bushnell	Frederick Walker

### Technical Curriculum Commercial Curriculum

Richard Bills	Rita Baker
William Ernisse	Helene Ilchman

## The Following Students Were on the Term Honor Roll Last Term

### Seventh Grade B

Walter Ash  
Stanley Marcus  
Catherine Coryl  
Chester Writz  
Alvin Snook  
Josephine DiLillo  
Josephine Fainelle  
Roberta Leek  
Jane Lingl  
Charlotte Morgan  
June Walker  
Lillian Walker  
Catherine West  
Eleanor Springer  
Helen Groppenbacker  
Helen Mann  
Marion Smith  
Clare Russell  
Rosemary Seiler  
Dorothy Rothwell  
Jean Obdyke  
Adele Miller  
Vivian McGuire  
Ruth Dawley  
Eleanor Davis  
Virginia Clark  
Ruth Charles  
Martha Bradford  
Marjorie Bettys  
Henry Thomsen  
Arthur Rankin  
Roger Harnish  
Albert Gilbert  
Ralph Bengtson  
Edith Rymer

### Seventh Grade A

Louise Fetz  
Joyce Bloom  
Helen Noblett  
Ruth Toolan  
Frances Clark  
Lois Clark  
Edna Crandall  
Melanie Day  
Jane Gingrich  
Jane Rambo  
Catherine West  
Louis Obdyke

Frank Micket  
Eva Bird  
June Cowles  
Lorene Denny  
Jeanette Dorsey  
Alice Forster  
Jean Friedman  
Margaret Graham  
Jane Hammon  
Shirley Houston  
Betty Roberts  
Richard Burke  
Arthur Matthies  
Bruce Scrymgeour  
George Sellar  
Allan Vroom  
Lawrence Stahlberger  
Elsie Nahrendorf

### Eighth Grade B

Florence Dole  
Ruth Goodman  
Helen Quigley  
Elizabeth Rightmire  
Wanzer Bosworth  
Martin Golden  
James Phillips  
Paul Smith  
Samuel Stratton  
Agnes Corbo  
George Bennett  
Albert Robinson  
Ruth Finger  
Jane Whitbeck  
Jack Ramaker  
Edmund Burroughs  
Carl Board  
Doris Stoyke

### Eighth Grade A

Joseph Deisher  
Dorothy Albertson  
Charlotte Aldridge  
Dorothy Dreger  
Helen Harnish  
Elizabeth Hatch  
Margaret Iggleton  
Eleanor Leek  
Wolcott Marsh  
James Scotland  
Florence Ades

Ruth Brahse  
Mabel Herbert  
Dorothy Miller  
Kathleen Thompson  
Marie Writz  
Ruth Reese  
Eula Ethengain  
Louis Erbe  
Anthony Gillette  
Walter Gresens  
George Lupinetti  
Ellen Harmon  
Mary Jane Hopkins  
Nervai Kramer  
Jeanne McMahon  
Mary Van Horn  
June Ford

### Ninth Grade B

Lynn Brown  
Norman Brown  
Albert Sillato  
Byron Johnson  
Frederick Walker  
Thaddeus Youtchas  
Elizabeth Bushnell  
Marcia Metzdorf  
Mary Rose Reichard  
Sidney Robinson  
Frank Oakes  
Marion Baker  
Isabel Donovan  
Helen Ilchman  
Ernest Mambretti  
Ruth Cook  
Alice Myers  
John Cervini  
Dominic DellaVella  
Harold McNally  
Felix Rybke  
Joe Cervini  
Richard Shaddock  
Raymond Vleck  
Herbert Parker  
Phillip Lavery  
William Ernisse  
Richard Bills  
Orrin Ritchie  
Rita Baker

# LITERARY

## Springtime

The finest time, it seems to me,  
Of all the long year through,  
Is when the buds begin to burst,  
And springtime breaks anew.  
Out in the grassy hills I wander,  
Happy, content, and free,  
With the song of a bird singing deep in my  
heart,

There let my kingdom be.

Purple hazes paint the bluffs,  
Where once the snow banks lay.

Oh! How happy one can be

On such a glorious day.

Give me just a quiet cove,

Where wavelets lap the shore,

And I shall be a dreamer,

Content for ever more.

—Olga Ritchie, L9A-1

## The Cruise of the Busy Bee

It was a warm day in June when three sun-browned youths were strolling down a shaded avenue of Ashton, New York, and turned slowly into a road that went by the Hudson River. James Banker, the eldest of the two, broke the silence.

"Say, fellows, what is that thing over there?" he asked.

"Why, that is an old scow. It has been there several years," explained Chub, a plump, red-faced youth.

"Let's take this row boat over and look at her," suggested Skeeter, the last of the three. "We need something to do."

So the boys started across to the old boat. When they arrived, the boys sprang aboard and scurried in different directions. When they returned to the rowboat, Chub spoke first.

"I have an idea," he said.

"Strange," returned Jim.

"You see," went on Chub, "we might be able to repair and paint this boat. Later we could build a cabin on it. This we could change into a store and travel up to Albany and back selling our goods."

"It is a good idea, but where would we get the money?" queried Skeeter.

"My father might lend it to us if we told him our plans," said Jim.

"Let's try it," suggested Chub.

So the boys rowed back across the river.

They found Mr. Banker home, and he consented to the loan after hearing of their plans.

The next two weeks found the boys occupied in fixing their boat. At first the boys had had the boat pulled up on land by a truck from a nearby dumping yard. Then the boys tore away all the rotted section of the scow and also the remains of a small cabin and kitchen (or galley, as Chub, who had an encyclopedia on navigation, insisted it should be).

Then they nailed new boards to the section torn away and built a new deck on it. The boys then painted the hull a fresh navy gray and had the boat launched. Then came the job of building a cabin, one section for the store and one for the boys' quarters. After hard work the cabin was built and Chub, with much dignity, went about the job of equipping the store and galley.

In seventeen days the boat was ready, and according to Skeeter's version, it was a "rippin', snortin' corker of a boat." The boys had purchased a motor for the boat, so it went under its own power.

At last came the great day of sailing. At nine the parents of the boys were at the dock, and a few minutes later the Busy Bee was headed up the river for Poughkeepsie, the first port of call. They made it in about an hour, and after making port opened their store for business. Several children who had gathered when they heard the motor of the Busy Bee, came running aboard when the boys opened for business for the first time. A few had pocket money and bought a few pieces of candy. Later more people bought supplies, but business was slack, as a whole. After a while Chub said he was going out to see if he couldn't drum up trade. In half an hour he was back with a long train of inquisitive people. In his mouth he had a tin horn, and on his back was a

large bristol board sign with an inscription something like this:

PEOPLE!

Come see the

HUDSON TRADING COMPANY

Large Bargains

Everything for the Home

Bring the Kiddies  
and the whole family!

He seemed so triumphant that Jim, who thought that Poughkeepsie was about as dead as it could be, got rather peeved to find it actually alive. The crowd as a whole was real jolly, but the boys noticed two men with mean looking faces snooping around the boat. Jim called the boys' attention to them, but the rest thought they meant no harm so the subject was dropped.

Just then Chub saw an old wrinkled man, who walked with a stoop, boarding the boat. He came up to the counter and with a loud voice asked, "Hey, you byes! What yer got here?"

"A boat," returned Chub.

"A goat?" shrieked the old man, "What in thunder will you boys do with a goat?"

"I said a boat!!!" yelled Chub.

"Oh, I see!" said the man, "Why don't you say what you mean?"

"Well, I say what I mean," blurted Chub in his anger.

"What! Did you say I was lean, you young rascalion, you?" demanded the man.

"No!!!" yelled Chub in exasperation, "Can't you hear a thing?"

"Say, here, young fellow," continued the elderly one, "you needn't yell at me, I ain't deaf."

"Oh! no!" murmured Chub, "you have wonderful hearing."

"What say?" queried the man.

"Oh, good grief!" yelled Chub, "When you are supposed to hear something you can't hear it, and then when we don't want you to hear it you can hear it. I give up."

"Humph!" grunted the man, "Such service. Here you ask them an ordinary question, and they yell at you till you leave. You would think I was deaf the way he yells." And so the man left the boat, muttering and grunting.

By noon the boys decided they had better leave as trade was slack again. During the afternoon the boys stopped at several small towns near Poughkeepsie and ran their sales up higher. About six, the boys decided to stop and the meal was prepared on the bank. In fact, the boys thought they would like to sleep on the bank in some blankets they had aboard. Everyone retired early for he was worn out but happy as a result of the day's trials and tribulations. The boys all slept soundly till about one o'clock in the morning when Skeeter was awakened by the noise of a motor and arose in time to see the Busy Bee under full power up the river. She was being stolen!

—Samuel Stratton, Romeo Stuppillo,  
Walden Hammond, L8B-1

(To be concluded in the next number  
of the Madigraph.)

### Dawn

A grey sky creeps out o'er the world.  
Each blade of grass with dew is pearl'd.

A grey mist rises far and near,  
Then a robin sounds his note of cheer.

Lo!—Sunrise!

Dawn is here.

—William Poppleton, 7A-2

### Evening

The sun sinks slowly in the West,  
The birds and bees have gone to rest,  
The "Whip O' Will" calls loudly from the  
marsh,

A frog croaks with notes so harsh,  
The moon in white mounts to her throne,  
The day is over,

The sun his last has shone.

—William Poppleton, 7A-2

### The Statue

My! Weren't Bob and I glad we had really inherited a large house called "Floer's Folly"?

It was so large we couldn't furnish half of the rooms. Our nearest neighbor was a half a mile away.

Within two weeks my brother had become acquainted with all the boys within three miles of the house.

One day he rushed into the house like a cyclone. "What do you think, Sis? This house has a mystery to it. There is sup-

posed to be a thousand dollar statue somewhere in the house. It is supposed to walk around the house at night."

"Wha - - - at! Do you really mean it?"

"Do I? Well, if we find it we can get a thousand dollars reward for it."

"Let's look for it right away," I suggested.

We searched high and low but not a trace did we find.

One afternoon while we were eating I discovered a very peculiar crack in the wall. Neither Bob nor I had noticed it before. The minute I called Bob's attention to it, he let out a wild Indian yell and cried, "The statue! The statue!"

"Oh, Bob, it may be!"

But after a few hours of trying to open the panel we gave up hope.

One day Bob suggested that we clean house. I thought that was a good idea; so we began at once.

"Oh, Bob, will you take that picture down—the one just above our secret panel?"

We both laughed at that, but Bob willingly took the picture down.

"Bob, what's that funny little knob on the wall?" "It's a switch!" "Turn it!" I exclaimed breathlessly. He did so, and what do you think? Our secret panel slid back. Bob was the first to recover. He rushed down the step-ladder and stuck his hand in the opening.

"It's here, it's here!" he cried, jumping up and down with joy. After much difficulty we got the statue out of its hiding place and set it on the rug. We took off all the cloth which was wrapped around it.

"My! Isn't it beautiful?" exclaimed Bob.

It truly was: It was made of the whitest marble I had ever seen. The next day the men who wanted it came and took it away.

"Now," said Bob, as the rumble of wheels died away, "I can get the auto I always wanted."

"Well, don't forget, half of the reward is mine," said I.

—Ruth Finger, C8A-1

### The Coming of Spring

The birds are flying North,

The snow is melting fast,

Flowers are coming forth,

Spring is here at last.

—William Peer, 7B-1

### Signs of Spring

How do I know the Signs of Spring at home? If you do not know, I will tell you how I know.

First, mother will say, "Come, girls, we must start our Spring cleaning now."

Father says, "Where are my garden tools?"

Brother will say, "Mother, I am going out and play marbles."

Older sister will say, "Mother, I need some new clothes for spring."

Little sister, looking at her muddy feet, will say, "Can I come in?"

—Edna Peck, C8A-1

### The Easter Bunny

Oh! Little Easter Bunny,

So happy and so gay,

Pray! What have you brought me,

On this great and famous day?

I hope you've brought me a chocolate egg

With luscious cream inside,

And I would love some jelly beans

That you, yourself, have dyed.

Oh! Little Easter Bunny,

With your coat of fluffy white,

I thank you for these lovely things

With all my might.

Why, here is that big chocolate egg!

And jelly beans galore!

Dear little Easter Bunny,

I couldn't ask for more.

—Jean McKenny, L8A-2

### How I Went to the Movies

One night I wished to go to the movies. As I was only eight years old, I could not go without a chaperon, and no one was willing to take me. I sat on my bed, holding my head in my hands, when suddenly I thought of my grandmother's clothes in the attic. As she was very small, I thought I would try them on.

I looked at myself in the mirror and shook my head. I would never do. I went into my mother's room, took her powder can, and sprinkled powder on my hair to make it look gray.

Going to the attic, I tried on the dress. It was a little too long. I went downstairs, where I pinned and tied the clothes so they would be sure not to fall off and spoil my fun. My mother was not at home. She

might have had some objections to my going to the theater in that outfit. No one saw me leave the house.

I reached the theater all right, but I forgot about having to pay full fare. When the lady at the ticket office told me that I must pay the grown folks' price, I said, forgetting that I was now supposed to be an old lady, "Why? I am only eight." The ticket lady smiled. I was very red in the face.

"Here is a seat, my good woman," said the usher. He carefully placed me in my seat as if I were marked "Fragile." I was all right during the show except once when I got excited and started to jump up and down. The people around me looked surprised and amused, and I soon calmed down.

That night after many falls from tripping on the long skirts, I reached home bruised and weary. Mother had not come home yet, and I hurried to take off grandmother's clothes and to brush the powder from my hair. Finally, just as mother opened the door, I climbed into bed, thinking that I would rather stay at home than to dress up like grandma again.

—Virginia Nichols, C9A-1

### In the Valley Below

From the mountain top,

In the valley below,

You can see the mellow candle light

Giving forth its glow.

From the mountain top,

In the valley below,

You can see the rippling streamlet

In the twilight's colorful glow.

From the mountain top,

In the valley below,

You can see the beautiful meadow

Where the fragrant wild flowers grow.

—Frank Rickard, C9A-1

### My First Impression of Madison

My first impressions of Madison were strange ones indeed. It seemed very peculiar that one had to go up a certain stairway and go down another. And I at first wondered why the pupils had to go single file through the corridors.

My first experience on running through the halls was laughable. I was in a hurry to get to math class and was unconscious of

the fact that I was running. Suddenly a man's voice boomed out and said, "Say, you, stop your running!"

I stopped and turned around and saw a tall man bearing down upon me. Mr. Hathorne! I immediately stopped and resumed the usual pace, and I never have run in the halls since.

I think Madison's lunch room is splendid. They have such a fine choice of food. Madison also has the library which contains wonderful books. I'm sure all we freshies wish we were to stay in Madison more than three years.

—Dan Metzdorf, 7B-1.

### Spring

To get up early on a bright spring day,  
It's terrible to think of, for in the bed I  
could stay,

And worst of all is to crawl down stairs  
With the birds chirping gaily in the morn-  
ing air.

And to go about our daily tasks  
I like to work, but, may I ask  
If you, a girl of sweet-sixteen,  
Would like to stay in the house and clean?

Mother is working very hard,  
Father is busy in the yard,  
But the most bothersome of all is little Joe!  
He tracks in the mud and dirties up so.  
So you, my friends, understand my plight  
Of spring coming on and my working till  
night.

So after this I'll have to say  
That I'd rather stay out of doors all day.

—Pauline Newton, C8A-1

### I Wonder If You Know That

Among the favorite flowers of spring the Pilgrim's Mayflower seems to be the one flower that the New Englanders are very fond of. It has even been suggested as a national flower for our country. However, if the Mayflower is the favorite of New England, the snowdrop is the favorite of Old England. The snowdrop is extremely pretty, but it is not so familiar to us as we would wish it to be. It is astonishing how a dainty little flower like this lives from January to the middle of March. The first of January, New Year's Day, is but a name, the real birthday of the year is marked by



the first snowdrop. The flower is full of interest, and even under the glass it reveals a new beauty, its inner divisions are short and notched at the end, and are tipped with green, the color inside is very delicate. The snowdrop belongs to the Amaryllis family.

Another very pretty spring flower is the blue scilla which appears in the grassy plots of parks. The scilla comes from Siberia. It is very hardy and refreshing. The blue in among the grass is peculiarly harmonious with the green background.

—Helen Lewis, L8A-2.

### Spring and the Easter Bunny

Daffodils in bloom

And Easter lilies, too,

Birds will be here soon,

All gray and red and blue.

Daffodils are yellow,

Easter lilies white,

Fruit will soon be mellow,

All in great delight.

The Easter Bunny is coming

To all good girls and boys,

So listen and you'll hear him,

And don't you make a noise.

He brings eggs all green and red,

After you have gone to bed.

Oh! This world's so funny,

To have an Easter Bunny

Come and visit you

Before the morning dew.

—Ruth Marble, L8A-2

### Spring Fever?

When the warm sun brightly shines and the birds sing merrily, don't you wish the teacher would forget school work? I do.

I wish she would say, "Let's put our books away for today and go for a picnic." But no, she will say, "You are to conjugate the present simple tense," or "You may write an essay on James Madison."

Oh, dear! I suppose you would call it spring fever, but a poet would say it was the "Call of Nature." Nature beckons me to come and play with the birds and bees and trees and flowers. Oh! what joy when you feel the warm spring breeze blowing about you. It makes you long to throw cares to the winds and run and play all day.

Yes, I know the teacher may call it laziness,

and you may say, "Spring fever," but I agree with the poet and say, "Nature lures and calls me." —Ethel Leggett, C8A-1

### My First Experience in an Aeroplane

One day my father said, "My boy, I am going to take you on your first aeroplane ride today. How would you like it?"

I was very happy at this; so I replied, "I sure would like it, dad."

"All right. Get on your coat," he said.

So I hustled on my coat and strapped on my hat and goggles which father had got for me. We jumped into the car and were off. When we reached the airport, I jumped out of the car and made a dash for a small plane while dad made arrangements for the ride.

Soon I saw dad and the pilot coming. I was so glad. Dad told me we were going to ride over the city.

We all got into the plane and the mechanics called for contact.

The propeller spun, and we were off. In a very short time we were high above the clouds.

When we got home, I urged father to go up some other time, and he said we surely would. We both loved it and both wanted to go up again.

I have been up several times since.

—Donald Schirtz, C8B-2

### The Easter Flower

Bunnies are all right for little ones

At Easter time, you know,

But I prefer a waxy flower

As pure and white as snow,

With fragrance like a sweet perfume

And petals sweeping low.

This flower, a symbol of purity,

Is the flower of Christ above,

And its petals stand for truthfulness,

For faithfulness, and love.

—Jane Whitbeck, C8A-1

### A Germ's Disposition

Germs are very ill-mannered things,  
They even develop from bumblebee stings.  
They are located on insects, too,  
Germs are bad for me and you.  
Germs just hate to take a vacation,  
Sickness they've adopted for a relation.  
Let's demand the germs to strike,  
That is something they do not like.

—Carmen Smith, 7A-2

## Springtime

Springtime is here  
The best season of the year.  
The crocus lifts its head  
Out of its warm, earthy bed.

As we go dancing to and fro,  
We seem to see the tulips grow,  
And the beautiful yellow daffodil  
Dressed in sunshine on yonder hill.

The Bluebird in happy glee sings,  
And through the trees the music rings,  
Robin Redbreast again is here  
Telling us to be of good cheer.

—Madeline Pennington, 7B-3

## What Is the Matter?

"Help! help! murder!" came a shrill, sharp cry of a girl from the barn—then dead silence. Dreadful silence! Not a sound was heard. Terror-stricken we listened, forgetting our exploring ideas.

"May! Where is May?" cried trembling Lorna.

Again we heard a cry from the barn, but this time from the opposite side. Each boy now seized the nearest object and ran toward the mysterious building. Hayforks and spades were the chief weapons. The large, heavy bolt was lifted from the door with such a horrible noise that it made the hair of the less brave lads stand on their heads.

Little by little the heavy doors were pushed open, but only cobwebs met the strained gaze of the rescue party.

"C-come on, come on now, boys, we have to find—," a boy managed to whisper, when suddenly he disappeared from the sight of the others. Nobody dared to say anything now, and not one tried. It was as if every voice had disappeared with Bill. Cautiously feeling their way, they made slow progress in getting nearer the light object at the farther end of the room. A long "Uuuh! Uuuh!" brought the troop to a sudden stop. Hardly did they dare to breathe. None was ashamed of being afraid now, but all clung to each other.

Running upstairs, a fall, a clirr, and a scream! There, a noise of an iron chain below! Suddenly a trap door opened under-

neath the boys, who fell and landed in front of astonished Bill.

"What is the matter?" muttered Bill.  
"Where did you come from?"

"From—from up there," whispered Richard, pointing toward the ceiling, and rubbing his elbow to hide his trembling.

"O, boys, are you there?" cried May, running up to them with her dress torn, her soft dark hair dangling about her pretty face.

"What is the matter? What has happened? Why are you here in this dreadful barn?" all asked her in one breath.

"You see," said May, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, "I crawled in the barn to see what it looked like in here, when suddenly, right over there, a big rat ran right up to me. I was so frightened that I ran to the other end of this barn. I tried to get out, but my foot was caught in something. When I was untangled, I must have awakened an owl, who was sleeping up there. Her 'Uuuh! Uuuh!' gave my feet wings. I pushed everything out of my way, and I think I screamed a little. Really, boys, I am sorry if I have caused you any trouble, but I was so afraid myself, that I hardly knew what to do."

"Just imagine! Well, she is only a girl. You can't expect anything else of a girl. Afraid of a little rat. Bah!" remarked Jack, coming from his hiding place and looking over Bill's shoulder.

—Helene Ilchman, C9A-1

## Spring

Spring is here,  
Every thing is full of cheer.  
Birds are flying here and there,  
Buds are bursting everywhere,  
You can see the green grass growing,  
And the river overflowing,  
The flowers red and green,  
Very plainly can be seen.

See the boys and girls at play,  
All so merry, all so gay,  
Indeed, the day seemed very bright,  
The sun has shone with all its might.  
Lo! The snow has melted fast,  
Ah! Spring is here at last.

—Stanley Marcus, 7A-2

### Mud

When I come rushing from games and play  
Then my mother's sure to say,  
"You're tracking mud on my clean floor,  
You hurry and get out that door,  
I've told you twenty times before,  
Wipe your feet when entering the door."

—Marion Shengulst, C8A-1

### My Trip To Europe

One day my mother called me and asked me if I would like to go to Europe. You can imagine my answer.

I lived in Philadelphia then, so it did not take long to go to New York. We took the train early in the morning because the steamer was to leave about noon. I cannot take time to tell you all the wonderful experiences I had on the steamer.

We arrived in Antwerp, Belgium, about nine days later. I saw some of the milk-carts drawn by dogs. Some of the peasant children wear wooden shoes. They looked rather funny. We spent about two days in Belgium.

From there we went to Switzerland. I saw many interesting sights, but what I enjoyed most was the trip up in the mountains. What would you say if you saw snow in the middle of July? Well, I did. The mountains were all covered with snow. We even had a snowball fight.

In one place there was a hole cut in the ice of a glacier. We had to pay sixty centimes to get in. Inside, it was blue. The reflection of the ice made it that way. It made everybody look blue. We walked about one hundred feet, then we came to a little room cut in the ice. There was a little Christmas tree standing on a block of ice.

We also went to Geneva. The scenery is very beautiful there. After we left Switzerland, we went to Paris, France. I had a delightful time there. I saw Napoleon Bonaparte's tomb. We went to the Louvre where there are beautiful statues and paintings. We took the train from there to Cherbourg. I am sure you would all laugh if you could see the funny trains.

We took the largest boat home. I guess most of you think the "Leviathan" is the

largest, but the "Majestic" is the largest, because it weighs more. I enjoyed my trip very much, but I was very glad to see my beloved America again.

—Melly Day, 8B-2

### Spring Fever

Outside my class window this morning

I heard a robin singing near by,  
His red breast shining brightly in the sun  
That was high in the sky.

I sat in my seat dreaming and dreaming  
When I heard the teacher call,  
And my castles in the air came crashing  
Around my ears with a big fall.

—Evelyn Ward, C8A-1

### An Easter Basket

I am longing for an Easter basket full of different kinds of eggs, one kind representing charity, another joy, another health. What more can one wish? I am planning to fix a basket for a little orphan girl and I hope she will get as much real happiness from receiving it as I am in giving it. Is not the giving of cheer on Easter one of the best gifts of all? Those who have never thought of this have not experienced the real joy of Easter.

It is nice to go to church on Easter morning feeling thankful for having made someone happy.

—Helen Zimmer, L8A-2

### The Easter Lily

Here is a pure, white lily,  
Tall and beautiful;  
It looks upon the world,  
Its petals, soft and waxen.  
In the center smiles a golden glory;  
The lily tells us it is Easter morning,  
Christ arose from the tomb,  
Peace on earth and love forever more.

—Helen Wright, C8A-1

### Early Spring

When the snow begins to melt,  
And the robins northward fly,  
When the warmer winds are felt,  
Then we know that spring is nigh.  
—Donald McCowan, 7B-1

# The Madigraph

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## The Editorial Staff

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Margaret Iggleden ..... *Associate Editor*  
Charlotte Aldridge ..... *Exchange Editor*  
Florence Goff, Albert Sillatto ... *Athletic Editors*  
Marcia Metzdorf, Lynn Brown, Charles

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Bertha Cuyler ..... *Exchanges*

Laura Martin Friel ..... *Jokes*  
Beulah M. Watkins ..... *Finance*

Charles S. Newman ..... *Printing*

Madison held another editorial contest to select an associate editor and an athletic editor. The two successful contestants were Margaret Iggleden and Charlotte Aldridge. Margaret Iggleden becomes associate editor and Charlotte Aldridge, exchange editor. Their editorials follow:

## Another Opportunity

A new school term has come, Madisonians, another chance to make good! Are we going to grasp this opportunity and hold on to it and use it to the best of our ability?

Are we going to get up from out of depths where we have fallen and start on the road to knowledge?

This road is open to all who wish to travel it. It may seem very rough in places and

we also may get wearied with the task of many hard lessons. But when we come to the end of this term's road and look back on it and see what things we climbed over, and what hard-worked-for honors we have achieved, and above all how much more we have accomplished altogether it will seem grand.

So, Madisonians, let us start out now and attempt to make this term one we will be proud of, and let us stick to it until we have accomplished it.

—Margaret Iggleden, L9B-1

## Another Opportunity

Perhaps during the previous term our ratings in different subjects have not been as high as we are able to make them. I am sure this is the case with many of us. Remarks like these were probably heard around report card time, "I failed math and Latin. I'm not going to stay here any longer. Guess I'll try my luck at West," or, "I have never had anything higher than a C on my report card. I've given up hope and I think I'll go to work."

What sort of a spirit is this? Of course it is the wrong kind.

Seldom do we hear remarks of this type. "I didn't do very well with my work last term, but there is another chance waiting for me this term, and I have made up my mind that I will make the best of the opportunities in store for me."

Everyone agrees that this is the right spirit.

We probably all noticed the cartoon poster on the third floor which read something like this, "When opportunity knocks at your door, will you be ready to respond?" Why not ask ourselves this question?

It is likely that a great many of us have been ignorant of the fact that opportunity is just around our corner.

Let us take into consideration some of our great financial men. If at first they did not succeed they did not lose hope, but took advantage of other opportunities along the same line, and the result made them what they are.

And so, boys and girls, if everything has not gone the way you would have it, just remember that that was in the past, and you still have the future with its many opportunities.

—Charlotte Aldridge, L9B-1

# LIBRARY

## Books

There are books and books and hundreds more,

And each of them holds of knowledge a store,

There are stories of heroes and mystery,  
Of travel, adventure, and history.

There are many tales of Indian lore,  
And twilight tales of the days of yore;  
So read good books, for each is a friend,  
And of good books there is no end.

—Elizabeth Rightmire, L8A-1

## John Baring's House

A few years after the Civil War, Elizabeth and Herbert Scott came to their grandfather's house in Gettysburg. They were orphans and planned to make their living selling vegetables to the neighbors. They were unaware, however, of their grandfather's history. He was accused of having betrayed the neighbors to the Confederates, and because he did not return after the war, the neighbors believed him a traitor. Their first day selling vegetables proved to be a terrible experience. The neighbors seemed eager to buy, for they raised no vegetables themselves, but when Elizabeth told them that she was John Baring's granddaughter, they refused to buy from her. As the children did not know about their grandfather, they went to one of the neighbors for help. He told them about their grandfather, but Elizabeth would not believe it and determined to prove that her grandfather was not a traitor. In the course of her adventure she found her brother, who had been kidnapped by the mountaineers, a rough, lawless band who feared the police only. The author ends the story in an amazing way.

—Clara Gray, C8B-2

## The Trail of the Lonesome Pine

The author of "Trail of the Lonesome Pine" is John Fox, Jr. This is a story of a young girl who is sent from the backwoods by her lover to a town and later to New York city to study. In the end the call of the Lonesome Pine brought her and her lover back to the girl's own home.

—Nan Beman, C9A-2

## Winning His Y

I have read "Winning His Y" by Barbour. It is the story of Gerald Pinnimore, who wants to win his "Y" and can't because he is too light to go in any sports. In the end Gerald succeeds in winning his "Y."

—David Goldstein, T8A-2

## The Race of the Five.

Paul showed signs of great weariness. He swayed from side to side, and the red of exertion in his face gave place to the white of exhaustion. Henry reckoned that Paul would not keep up much longer, and he prayed for darkness and deep thickets without end.

The moon had become but a dim circle, and the last reluctant star had gone.

"Turn north," Paul, he commanded, "We'll come back for you."

The four, who had been a few minutes before the five, sped on in the gathering darkness.

A half dozen shots were fired by the pursuers. Long Jim Hart suppressed an exclamation. "What is it Jim?" inquired Shifless Shl. "Nuthin," he replied, "cept I Them must be Shawnees follerin' us, from the way they on".

"You've been hit," said Henry sharply, "Turn to the north!"

And so only three were left, then two, then only Henry.

Henry came to the Ohio, the Beautiful River, The bank at the edge of the water was about a dozen feet high, and Henry leaped as far as he could.

Henry, swimming with one arm holding his rifle and ammunition, struck out for the Kentucky shore.

"We'll be more careful after this," he thought, "and not leave a trail that is so easily discovered by Indians".

But if you think of this as the narrowest escape you have ever read, every one knows that you have not read, "The Riflemen of the Ohio" by Joseph A. Altshelter.

—Dorothy Rothwell, 7A-1

(Library Section Continued on page 23)

## THE UNITED STATES of MADISONIA



ORRIN RITCHIE  
President

### The Presidential Campaign

"Three, five, seven, nine! Whom do we consider fine? Ritchie! Ritchie! Rah, rah, rah!"

On the thirty-first of January, during the class activities period, each senior home-room nominated three persons and sent those names to the faculty committee, who made a list of these names. This list of candidates for President and Vice-president was presented to the Senior Class assembled in the handroom for this purpose. From this list the class selected four nominees, two for the presidency, and two for the office of vice-president, who they thought were fitted and



DOROTHY NEWBAUER  
Vice-president

able to execute the duties of the office to which they might be elected.

In assembly, on Wednesday, February 6th, the campaigning began. And such campaigning! Banners, signs, noise and crowds were the strongest evidences of what was going on, as you entered the auditorium. The signs were conspicuous, clever, and artistic.

Early in the assembly program, each of the candidates spoke a few words about the honor conferred upon him and what he would accomplish if he were elected. After each speech there was strenuous applause, and numerous cheers were given by classes, or groups, in support of their candidates.

At noon in the lunchroom there was much campaigning, though all was done in a quiet manner, because of certain restrictions. There was in the atmosphere an air of expectancy and suspense. Every person was eager to have his or her candidate elected.

All through the remaining hours of the day, and until the time of the next class meeting, there was continuous reverberating cheering in the halls. Banners also were carried during corridor passing. Excitement reigned supreme.

In the half-hour of class activities there was in the majority of the rooms, an unbroken silence, the silence of suspense. Every pupil and teacher in the school voted

that afternoon. The ballots were made out and cast into the ballot-box, much anxiety going with each one.

The suspense continued throughout the night and until the opening of school the next morning. It seemed to be never-ending. Finally, that eventful morning, the reports were given in the home-rooms. In some classes there was strenuous rejoicing, and in other classes, not so. Nevertheless, we all pledge ourselves to co-operate with the new President and Vice-president of the United States of Madisonia, Orrin Ritchie and Dorothy Newbauer, and continue to carry out our motto—"Attempt—Accomplish."

## Inauguration Day

The next big step in any election, as you know, is the inauguration of the President and Vice-president.

In the assembly, Wednesday, February 20, 1929, these newly chosen officers were inaugurated.

The stage settings took one's attention immediately upon entering the auditorium. The background of flags and the statue of Liberty were both unusual and beautiful. Upon seeing them, that quick feeling of patriotism leapt into one's heart.

The first candidate to take the oath of office was the President-elect, Orrin Ritchie. After repeating the oath of office after the administrator, Mr. Zornow, he gave a short inaugural address, as is the custom and desire of every new president. His text might easily have been "Courtesy Is My Policy—Make It Yours." He mentioned the lack of courtesy in our school, which he believed was mostly due to carelessness. The points which he emphasized were courtesy and co-operation, both of which are vitally necessary to uphold the reputation of the United States of Madisonia. His speech was exceptionally well given, clear, and to the point. The applause at the conclusion of the address was deafening.

The new Vice-president, Dorothy Newbauer, then took the oath of office. She also made a short speech, in which she outlined loyalty and co-operation, the two qualities necessary to form a firm foundation for our school government. The applause after her speech, too, was equal in volume to that following the address of the president.

The first group of officers to be inaugurated was that of the governors and lieutenant-governors. The spokesman for the governors gave a short talk which held the interest of all present. The representative of the lieutenant-governors spoke on the duty of the afore-mentioned as safety officer of the home-room. All of the other officers then rose from their various seats in the assembly. They all repeated the oath, as one voice, and inserted the proper title when necessary.

At the end of the period the home-room classes filed out of the assembly, the members all voicing their pride and trust in their new officials with words of praise.

—Marcia Metzdorf, L9A-1

## Madison's Standard Bearers!

Madison always takes peculiar pride in the announcement of her standard bearers. At the close of last term, upon Lynn Brown, L9B-1, and Frank Oakes, F9B-1, were bestowed the honor of standard bearer and assistant standard bearer respectively. Upon Elizabeth Bushnell, L9B-1, and Florence Goff, L9B-1, was bestowed the honor of guardian of the flag and assistant guardian of the flag, respectively.

These students won the highest honor: Madison awards because they had achieved the most in scholarship throughout their five terms in Madison and were the finest of citizens. The congratulations of all the citizens of Madisonia are extended to these honor students.

# KEEP FIT

The following  
**HEALTH JINGLES**  
 were written in  
 Miss Cuyler's English Classes  
 last term

## Milk Jingles

Milk makes you healthy,  
 Cream makes you strong;  
 Drink plenty of both  
 And you won't go wrong.  
 — Helen Crecely, 7A-4

I used to like coffee,  
 I used to like tea,  
 But now let me tell you  
 It's milk for me.  
 — Paul Ernise, 7A-4

When I drank coffee and I  
 drank tea,  
 The girls all said there was  
 no class to me:  
 But now that I'm wise  
 and drink milk and cream,  
 They all are convinced that  
 my face is a dream.  
 — Paul Ernise, 7A-4

Hi diddle diddle, the cow's  
 in the middle  
 Of meadows so thick and  
 green.  
 If I wait just a while, I'll see  
 you all smile,  
 For that means rich milk and  
 thick cream.  
 — Doris Nachtwey, 7A-1

Mary is eight and is very clean,  
 She isn't so fat, nor yet so lean;  
 She drinks good milk three times a day,  
 And so she's happy, bright, and gay.  
 — Eileen Moorhouse, 7A-4

If I could ride on a moon's bright ray,  
 I'd go right up to the Milky Way;  
 I'd drink my fill and then I'd go  
 Back to the good old earth below.  
 — Richard Burke, 7A-1

Little Miss Muffet  
 Sat on a tuffet  
 Drinking her milk and cream,  
 And a slice of bread with butter spread,  
 Is a lunch that's fit for a queen.  
 — Evelyn Brandon, 7A-1

There was an old woman who lived in a  
 shoe,  
 She had so many children, she knew just  
 what to do,  
 She brought them up on milk and cream,  
 That they're fine and fit is plainly seen.  
 — Betty Keith, 7A-1

There was a jolly pirate  
 Who sailed the bounding sea,  
 When he was asked what he liked best,  
 He said, "It's milk for me!"  
 — Lawrence Stahlberger, 7A-1

A glass of milk, a slice of bread,  
 On which the butter is thickly spread,  
 For afternoon lunches every day  
 Will help keep "flu" germs and grippie  
 away.

— Theodore Wadt, 7A-1



### Flowing Milk Bottle

Flowing milk, so white, so pure,  
Boys and girls use it to cure  
Their weak limbs and muscles, too.  
Have you seen it? Oh, my, do!  
So come, Madisonians, come and see  
The flowing milk bottle. There's no fee.

—Viola Tolli, C8A-1

### The Mechanical Cow

A cow in school? Yes!. And she seemed to eat quantities of hay and silage, too. They tell us that the cow consumes several tons of food daily. This cow took all she could hold, then chewed her cud and swallowed it. She also gave plenty of milk. There was a farmer in attendance, but the funny part of this story is that the cow needed no one to milk her, for she was a mechanical cow in our own school lobby.

The milk went to the dairy. From the dairy comes the products of the milk: butter, cheese, milk, cream, and ice cream. From there they went into the American home to help build strong bodies and clean minds for daily work.

Out of the American home came the father to the factory, and the children to school. All of these people gained health by drinking milk and eating milk products.

—Edith Stear, C8A-1

### The Straw Man

The assembly program, Wednesday, the 27th, should have meant a great deal to the pupils of Madison. With the help of our guest, Mr. Eppes, the "Straw Man," some of the pupils of our school presented the interesting and instructive play, "The Straw Man," written by Mr. Eppes. The play called our attention to health and its problems making us realize that we should drink more milk and eat more vegetables to become healthy.

At the request of his enthusiastic audience Mr. Eppes was called to the stage and gave a brief talk. He said, "There are two perfect drinks, water and milk. Always choose them, if you would have a strong body and a clear, active mind."

Our guest is an actor connected with the Dairyman's League in New York City. We

all so enjoyed him and his play that we hope he will be able to speak to us soon again.

This part of the program was followed by a film called the "Romance of Silk," aided by the description given by Mr. O'Sullivan.

—Claire Anderson, L8A-2

### The Health Posters

My, what a fine display of health posters! Where? In the Madison corridors.

These posters were on Milk, which was the special health project for the month of February. The most popular slogans used were "A bottle of Milk is a bottle of Health," "Milk for Endurance," "Drink Milk," "Milk Makes a Difference." These slogans were printed on many colorful, attractive pictures. Among them were pictures of runners, ball players, children and adults. Many who are growing up think it is babyish to drink milk, and after looking at and reading the posters they are surprised to learn that to be a good runner, ball player, or any kind of athlete, that it is necessary to drink milk at all ages.

Since most of us, I think, have seen these posters, let us put these slogans into practice and always remember that it is milk that make the difference between a strong and a weak person.

—Margaret Iggleton, L9B-1

### The Milk Poster Awards

Last term commercial art students enthusiastically responded to the call for milk posters. Twenty-six posters were made and placed in the corridors during February, the milk month, where the story of milk and its importance in the daily diet was shown.

Students from the Mechanics Institute came to Madison and judged the posters. The following boys won prizes for the originality and cleverness of their work. The first prize went to Nicholas Rinaldi, V9B-1, the second to Arthur Polito, V9A-1, the third to Ellis Page, V9A-1.

Mr. Eppes, the "Straw Man," saw these posters the day he visited our school and said that he was going to send the director of the Educational Department of the New York Office, Dairyman's League, to select some of the posters for use in their work.

### Assemblies

The opening assembly of the new term, January 30th, was in the nature of a real welcome to the new students in Madison. Mr. Zornow asked all the new members of the school to stand, and the student body showed their pleasure in having them with them by a hearty hand-clap.

Mr. Zornow, speaking for the school, expressed the wish that the newcomers would soon look upon Madison as a true friend ready to help each one to be most successful in everything attempted. He also said that scholarship is one of the big things for which Madison stands and that everyone should begin in earnest at the opening of the new term with success the goal. Mr. Zornow proudly referred to the achievements of the January class just graduated, hoping that the succeeding classes would live up to the standards they had set.

The assembly program of February 6th opened with the usual exercises. After several announcements were given the program was in the hands of the chairman, Jane Stewart.

The play, "Columbine," was presented by Mary Reichard, Albert Silatto, Lynn Brown, Byron Johnson, Harry Cobb, and Margaret Milow.

Presidential campaign speeches were given by the respective nominees for president and vice-president.

Assembly singing closed the program.

After the usual opening assembly exercises, February 13th, Mr. Zornow gave a short talk on the danger of snowballing and of hitching sleds and toboggans to moving automobiles. He also congratulated the boys on the obeying of the rule that there was to be no snowballing near the school.

Since the month of February in our health program was devoted to the subject, Milk, a play was given telling how milk is kept clean and sweet until it reaches us.

Those taking part in "Following the Milk Can" were Chester Champion, Helen Wallace, Frank Mickett, Homer Roberts, Wesley Moffett, Eloise Crispin, Reed Harding, Richard Morton, and Seth Shaver.

A health film was next shown informing how sanitary a dairy farm is today, how milk was pasteurized, tested, bottled and shipped to the cities and then taken to our

homes where we should drink it to keep well and strong. A selection by the band followed, and the program closed with assembly singing.

### Freshies Assembly

On Monday we have Freshies Assembly. We had a very fine assembly February 18th. Our principal, Mr. Zornow, talked about the many opportunities we have at Madison. He explained the different courses offered and what each led to. He told us to take a great interest in our work because every year the number of students who enter Madison is much decreased by the time of graduation because of lack of interest in their work.

After Mr. Zornow talked we were shown some fine moving pictures about our forests.

—Franklin Vanderweel, 7B-1

### Advice for the Freshmen

Little Freshies, take my advice,  
And in the winter make slides on the ice.  
Go up the stairs two at a time,  
And make sure you dodge in and out of line.  
Detention room you should always skip,  
And when you're out, throw away the slip.  
Don't do your homework, that's no way  
To spoil a perfectly good day.  
Now, Freshies, I'm giving you a hunch,  
Always run in the halls to lunch.  
Also in class you should always chew gum,  
All you should do is to have fun.

—Florence Goff, L9A-1

### Aviation in the Making

The Aeronautic Club conducted by Mr. Livingston meets during the regular club period on Monday and after school on Wednesday and Friday afternoons. Members of the Senior Corps who were regular club members last semester attend the after-school sessions as do regular members who desire to take advanced work.

Through the courtesy of the Society of American Military Engineers, the United States Naval Hydrographic Office and the Corps of Engineers of the United States Army, a number of the latest air and water-

way charts have been made available to the club.

Some unusually well-made scale models have been made by Jack Moxon, Orville Kelly, Roger Maloney, William Better, Joseph Grippo and other members of the club. A committee headed by William Zimmer is constructing an "Orientator" to be equipped with instruments and controls. Some of the members are constructing Broadfield model planes for entry in contests this summer.

Instruction is given in aviation, airplane design and construction and plane power plants.

Several of the enthusiastic members of the club are enrolled in flying courses at local flying fields.

### The Sub-senior Party

On Monday, February eleventh, the Girls' Senior Corps entertained the sub-seniors at a party in the girls' gymnasium.

The party began with a "get acquainted march." This was great fun, and when it was over most of the girls knew each other.

A very interesting program followed. Margaret Campbell, president of the Girls' Senior Corps, gave a speech of welcome. Then came a recitation by Dorothy Dimpfle, two songs with ukelele accompaniment by Mary Rose Reichard, a Japanese dance by several senior girls, a piano solo by June Jackson, and two vocal solos by Marcia Metzdorf. The tap dance by Alice Meyers and Lily Bondi, and Pierrot and Pierrette by Thelma Bartholomey and Nan Beman were so greatly enjoyed that encores were given.

Each senior class illustrated a holiday by charades, and the sub-seniors had to guess the holiday. While this was going on, lollipops were passed. The rest of the time was given to dancing.

At four-thirty the girls left the gym, all remarking what an enjoyable time they had had.

—Helen Eskin, FL9B-2

### Oxygen

Oxygen is needed wherever we may look. It is needed in the garden. It's needed in the brook. Suppose that oxygen were taken from out of our breath—what would be left for us but sickness and death?

—Jane Liugi, 7A-2

### The New Members of the Madison Faculty

The new members of the Madison faculty:—Mrs. E. C. Moore, Commercial Department, in the absence of Miss Laley; Mrs. Gertrude Taylert, English, Miss Florence McKelvie, English-Latin, Mrs. Jessie Fleming—Opportunity Class, Miss Dorothy Seybold—Social Studies, Mrs. D. Wallace—Social Studies, Miss Margaret C. Brooke—Psychologist, Miss Olive Crombie—Domestic Art.

To these new members we extend a cordial welcome and trust that soon they will feel as though they are no longer new members of our faculty in the sense of not being well acquainted.

To the following members who left either permanently or temporarily we wish success and many happy experiences:

Miss Agnes Crowley—Psychologist at Washington Junior High, full time, Miss Ruth Blaesi—California, Miss Marian Laley—Studying in Munich.

### The Pioneers

The history of the United States of Madisonia has been closely connected with the Commercial Department. Maxine Wooden was the first girl to be nominated for Vice-president. She then was a member of C9A-1. Although she was defeated, she led the way for other girls. The following term of 1926, Jane Porter, a commercial student, was nominated and elected. She was the first girl to become Vice-president of the United States of Madisonia. In the last election, for the first time in the history of Madison, a girl was nominated for the office of President. She is Margaret Campbell of C9A-1. We are proud that a girl from the Commercial Department has led the way for the other girls in the way of school government. When the first girl is elected president she will realize that the girls of the Commercial Department were the pioneers in the field of government. —Evelyn De Pascale, C9A-1

### Class Notes

P—G— of C9A-2 believes in depositing her pennies in the waste basket of room 300.

C9A-2 has become acquainted with many Greek gods and goddesses.

Will someone please be so kind as to stoop so high, as to bend so low, as to invent a typewriter that Lorraine Clark of C9A-2 can use with a broken finger?

If L8A-1 had a Juliet to go with their Romeo it would be Shakespearean.

The modern, romantic Romeo of L8A-1 roams through the halls of Madison every day to Miss D's room.

Mr. Carpenter should be interested in some of the would-be-boxers of L9B-1.

Did you know that Scotland and Ireland were represented in Vermont?

A bright pupil in L9B-1, referring to questions on a test, asked, "Are those phrases or clauses?"

L8A-2 elected a Roman for judge.

John P. of L8A-2 is just living for the Easter vacation.

### **The Ship Builders of 7B-6**

The 7B-6 represents the Virgin Islands. Every island, because it is surrounded by water, needs ships. If you need any ships we will build as many as you need. We are the 7B-6 Ship Building Company. We are now building these four good ships which will weather any storm: Loyal Friendship, True Sportsmanship, High Scholarship and Excellent Citizenship. If you travel on these ships you will sail smoothly all through Madison Junior High School, until you reach your desired port safely.

—Willis Richards, 7B-6

### **My First Day at Madison**

On January twenty-eighth, nineteen twenty-nine, I made my first appearance at Madison Junior High School. The first day of the new term was an exciting one. We had only half-hour periods instead of the regular one-hour ones. It seemed as if all we did was follow the leader around the corridors, for the time went quickly.

How queer it seemed to have a different teacher for every subject. At my former school we had the same teacher all day. We have five subjects that we never have had before. They are science, guidance, math, swimming, and shop. The opportunities are many at Madison for we have a large swim-

ming pool and a boys' and girls' gym. There is a bandroom on the fourth floor where the various musical clubs meet. I think science is a very interesting subject.

It isn't bad to be called a Freshie because you have to be a Freshman some day. There are many shop rooms for both boys and girls. I am sure that I will enjoy being a pupil of the United States of Madisonia.

—Roberta Wilson, 7B-1

### **Believe It or Not—**

The senior boys of June, 1929, are said to be the first to have marched into the assembly on the first Wednesday of the term in white shirts and purple ties. Mr. Zornow publicly complimented us on our fine appearance. The teachers and visitors have also complimented us. I hope that we can be commended just as much on our behavior and studies.

—Stephen Padak, V9A-1

The senior class of V9A-1 is the most attractive class in the school. We come every Wednesday with white shirts and purple ties, but we are anxiously waiting for the white pants so we can look like real seniors.

—Frank A. Hubbard, V9A-1

### **The Washington's Birthday Exercises**

There was a general stir of excitement in the Eastman Theatre on Friday morning, February 22, 1929, as the people slowly took their seats. Soon the Inter-High School Band began to take their places and to tune their instruments. The band played three selections, "Hail to the Spirit of Liberty," "The Three Solitaires," and the overture, "Revolutionary Days," under the direction of Mr. Sherman A. Clute. "The Three Solitaires" was rendered by six boys from the various high schools.

The rest of the program was as follows:

The West High Singers presented three selections entitled "Alleluia," "Oh, Washington," and "America the Beautiful."

Mrs. Henry G. Danforth, President of the Board of Education, introduced the Rev. W. H. English, who delivered the invocation.

The Inter-High School Band played the "Allegretto" from the Eighth Symphony.

Mrs. Danforth introduced Mr. Ernest R. Clark, who gave an address on "Washington and Politics."

Then came another selection from the band, "First Movement from the Unfinished Symphony."

The pageant, "Washington's Vision of the Future," was presented by pupils of East High School.

The audience sang two verses of "America," and the band played "Stars and Stripes Forever."

Then came the ceremony of the Transfer of the Flags, directed by Colonel Samuel C. Pierce. The flags were transferred from the standard-bearers of January, 1929, to the standard-bearers of June, 1929, while the audience remained standing. The pledge of allegiance to the flag was led by Colonel Pierce, and Mr. W. W. Robacher delivered the charge to the standard-bearers. The audience sang one verse of "The Star-Spangled Banner" and the ceremony was over, but not to be forgotten.

This ceremony is given every year on Washington's birthday, by the George H. Thomas Post of the G. A. R. It is a very patriotic service in which both children and adults participate, and is well worth seeing. There are only two of the veterans of the Post left in Rochester out of the original assembly of forty-four in 1889.

—Ida Cawthra, C9A-1

### Madison!

Oh Madison, Oh Madison,  
Hearken to our call!

We come as little Freshies,  
Freshies short and Freshies tall,  
We've come to help make Madison  
The best school of all.

—Helen Coates, 7B-1

### True Citizens of Madisonia

I am taking this space in the Madigraph to let every citizen of Madisonia know that the boys of Mr. Sharpe's home room, V8A-1, do not need an officer of the National Guard in the corridor when they pass through it. A long line of boys coming in perfect order from the third floor met me unexpectedly around the corner on the second floor. I was so pleased with such exhibition of co-operation and loyalty that I

stopped the boys and inquired to what home room they belonged. I then expressed the wish that every Madisonian could have witnessed this orderly group.

—An Admiring Teacher.

### Do you know that

C. O. D. isn't a Radio Station?  
July the Fourth was not a King?  
N. Y. Central is not a telephone operator?  
A pig pen cannot write?  
The coffee grounds are not base ball park?  
Monte Carlo is not a movie Actor?

—Mildred Scott, C8A-3

### Our Flag

Our flag of red and white and blue,  
A flag of beautiful hue,  
Of which we're proud,  
Work and fight with all your might,  
So your flag can be proud of you.

—Jane Lingl, 7A-2

### The National Guard

Madisonians, do we ever stop to realize what our National Guard is doing for us and for our school?

These boys try hard to keep traffic from being congested at lunch time and at the opening of school in the morning. They try hard to keep the lines on the stairs orderly, and it is up to us to do our part and to do as they tell us to.

Mr. Zornow has spoken highly of these boys in the assembly, and I know that he wants us to respect their courteous requests when they are in command.

Perhaps, when you have finished your lunch and have been strolling along the corridors and have been told by a Guard that that was not the thing for you to do, you became irritated and thought that he had no authority to speak in such a manner. But, as he is an officer of the National Guard of our school we must do as he tells us to.

These Guards are trying to make our corridors safer. Therefore, let us show what is in us and co-operate with them at all times.

—Margaret Iggedon, L9B-1

## Mr. Robert Limbert, Madison's Guest

The pupils of Madison Junior High School were greatly honored by a visit from Robert Limbert on February 8th. He gave a most interesting and instructive talk on his exploring adventures in the state of Idaho using pictures to make the things he talked about more real.

One of the interesting things he told us was how he found many Indian relics in a cave near a canyon that he had discovered.

Another interesting thing he told was that one day when taking pictures of animals, he saw a woodchuck sitting on a stump. He crept softly up to it, and when about to take its picture, something large loomed up in front of him. When he took his eyes from the camera, he saw that he had snapped a big brown bear. He said that he did not see it long, for he ran as fast as his feet would take him. The reason of his fleeing was he hadn't brought a gun along.

Mr. Limbert was the first man who ever crossed the lava beds of Idaho. It took him twenty days.

One evening as dusk was falling, he and a friend camped at the foot of a crater in one of the Petrified Forests. During the night Mr. Limbert was suddenly awakened by a shrill cry. He sat up and saw that his companion was also awake. "What was that?" he asked.

"It sounded like the cry of a small bob cat," answered his friend. One of them walked around one side of the crater, and one around the other. When they met, all they saw was a fir tree in which a robin was sitting. What these men had heard was the song of the robin re-echoed seven or eight times, so that it sounded like a scream.

Of course, he told of many other exciting adventures, but I think these I mentioned were the most interesting; and I know that I speak for the whole school when I say that we would be very pleased to have Robert Limbert come and talk to us again.

—Louis West, L8A-1

## The American Indian

I was very much interested in a talk given by an American Indian in our Assembly, Thursday afternoon, February 7th.

The speech given by our Indian guest

caused me to exclaim; "Arizona, that mysterious land where hazy blue mountains faintly trace themselves against the light blue sky, where the brilliant sun glares upon myriads of grains of sand."

We were told that the Indian of Arizona uses no modern devices, such as the alarm clock, to awaken him. Early in the morning an Indian of the tribe stands upon a hill and sings a melodious song in the Indian tongue. There is no, "Wait a minute, I want to take just another wink". Every Indian gets up at once, in spite of sleepiness, dresses and goes forth and starts his day's round of work.

The Indian boy is much like the white boy. He likes to play and have a good time. He goes to school, exercises, reads good books and works outside of school hours. I was interested to learn how a young Indian proposes to the young lady he wishes to marry. He goes into the woods and composes a love song with his proposal in the middle of the song. At night he stands before her tepee and sings his song. If the girl refuses, his voice lowers to a rumble for the whole tribe has heard the wooing and knows who the singer is. Our guest showed us how this was done.

The average Indian is healthier than the white man because he does plenty of walking and exercising out in the open and sunshine. The Indian boy is made to play in the snow and in ice water without clothing. While the boys are small their fathers make them lie down on the ground and then place a stone on their stomachs. They are told to move it up and down. Every year a larger stone is used. This process makes their stomachs strong. These exercises would be very beneficial for the whiteboy.

To prove the truth of his words, our guest invited Mr. Curtice, a member of the faculty, to come up to the stage. The Indian lay down and Mr. Curtice stood and pounded on his stomach, and he didn't seem to know that a weight of one hundred eighty-five pounds was standing there, either. We know now that moving stones up and down on your stomach makes it very strong.

The Indians are very fond of wild game. They would rather eat a porcupine than a chicken.

(Continued on page 23)

# CLUBS

## The New Clubs

The new clubs of Madison hope to be very successful. They are; The French, the Hobby, the Latin Dramatic, the Soap Modeling, the Game, and the Wood Novelty.

—Richard Clarke, F8A-1

In the Lamp Shade Club the girls are making for side lights, shields with original designs, and they are coloring them with transparent water colors. After the shields are painted they are oiled with paint oil which makes them transparent. They are then sewed on to wire frames, shellacked and bound with tinsel braid. These were used for Christmas presents.

Oh, boys, if you were in the swimming club you would never consider any other club so good! At 2:15 on Monday in we go. We swim, play water polo, and do everything that you would do in the summer at the lake. Sometimes we almost imagine winter is over and we are really splashing in Lake Ontario.

—Lloyd McGuire, C8B-2

The Candy Club is great fun with Miss Sutter and Miss Cuyler. Every Monday we make a different kind of candy and it is always very good. Of course we can't make it unless we pay our ten cents beforehand.

Oh boy! I have it at last. Three times I have tried and failed. What club? Why the Swimming Club of course. We learn to swim and dive. It is lots of fun, and I am sure the members enjoy it. We play tag, run around trying to catch each other, see who can stay under the water the longest, and dive. The popularity of the club is proved by the fact that we have seventy-five members.

—William Maddick, T8A-2

The Wrestling Club is different from any other club in the school. Some of the boys punch each other like Tunney and Dempsey, while the other boys yell, "Come on, Spike,

hit him. Keep your head up!" It is all very interesting to watch, but if you are up there getting the pokes, you wish you were finished for good.

Boys, if you crave fun and excitement, join the Boxing Club. Everyone gets a chance to box. No person may box twice unless by special permission. You pick your opponent and tell Mr. Droman who he is. Your opponent either beats you up or you beat him up. You are not hurt or scratched. If your opponent is bigger or heavier, Mr. Droman will not let you box. There are some of the scrappiest fights you ever saw in our club.

Americo Russi, T8A-2

In the Cookery Club the boys make candy and bake cakes and other useful things. The boys are very much pleased with the things they make, and they certainly will be bakers if they keep up their good work.

## The Dennison Club

It is interesting to know the values one can derive from some of the clubs. A chum of mine and I joined the Dennison Club last semester. We found it so delightful making different kinds of flowers that we decided to make some at home and sell them to our neighbors. What do you think happened? We sold more than enough to enable us to buy our Christmas presents. So you see our club gave us a financial return as well as something to do in our leisure time.

—Helen Noblett, F8B-1

The Madison Cheer Club is one of the most important clubs of Madison. The Club sends flowers, fruit and books to many sick people. One day a term is set aside in Madison to raise money to buy the presents. This day is called "Tag Day", and tags are sold. The Madisonians have never failed to rally to this most worthy cause.

# ATHLETICS

## Girls' Athletic Notes

The 25 members of the Outdoor Club have certainly been enjoying themselves with the various sports. Recently, a hike was enjoyed at South Park. Skating, Skiing, and a sausage roast were the events on the program, and the sausages were eaten with pleasure. This club is in charge of Miss Abraham and is held on Wednesdays immediately after school.

The White Cop Club, which is held on Tuesday in charge of Miss Schaefer, has 17 more life savers. They are Elizabeth Bushnell, Marie Pfaff, Jean Hammond, Norma White, Patricia Heaphy, Clara Crary, Betty Roberts, Adale Donovan, Mabel Poole, Adele Miller, Irene Zimmer, Nancy Harris, Helen Darling, Dorothy Beamish, Anna Mae Hart, Ruth Cook, and Adelaide Gravlin.

Last spring 15 girls were presented with the emblem and pin of the Red Cross Life Saving Crew. These girls had names printed on a roster which was given to Madison. This year the whole crew of 32 are to have their names printed on a new roster.

Meanwhile, the girls have been practicing for a swimming meet which is to be held with Monroe in the near future. We expect to win as our club shows real pep.

—Athletic Editor.

## Boys' Athletic Notes

Madison won the Basketball Championship for the year, 1928-1929. The score of the games follows:

Madison—28	Jefferson—15
Madison—27	Washington—20
Madison—25	Monroe—18
Madison—23	Jefferson—18
Madison—23	Washington—22
Madison—32	Monroe—30

Total—

Madison—158 points. Opponents—123 points.

The comparative scores of all the games show that Madison won each game by a comfortable enough margin.

This term the five are without the services of Hofford, star of last term's team, and captain.

Byers and McNally have both been showing up very well. They have carried the brunt of the scoring attack, Byers, with 17 goals and 12 fouls for a total of 46 points, and McNally, 18 goals and 6 fouls for a total of 42 points.

The Home-room Basketball League started on January 29th. In the 9th grades, there are 66 scheduled games, and about one-third of these have been played with V9B-1, V9A-1, L9A12 and T9A-2 coming out on top. The 8th grades also have had a fairly large schedule, while the 7th graders have 38 scheduled games.

There seems to be more work cut out for the Freshies, because they have not had the experience that the 8th and 9th graders have had, but the enthusiasm with which they have taken to the game shows the right spirit and the will to win.

Good work, Freshies! Let's see if you can't make a success out of other sports, too!

—Athletic Editor.

## Champions

F9A-1 and T9A-2 are champions. They won the basketball championship in the 8B with a clean record. In the 8A, when the baseball season was in full swing, they had only one defeat during the whole season.

Last season T9B-2 was fighting furiously with T9A-1 for the soccer championship, which T9B-2 won after a number of battles.

Let's hope that these two grades will keep up their splendid record by having one or the other win the basketball pennant in their senior year.

—Charles Dunn, T9A-1

## Freshy Basketball Practice

The Freshmen are having basketball practice after school this term. Mr. Remington is holding the meet to get the best players and try them on the school team. He and the team are working very hard to have Madison win the basketball championship. So, Freshies, let's all take part in Madison's basketball team.

—Angelo Cassach, L9A-2



## The American Indian

(Continued from page 21)

Indians have a sign language by which they are able to understand each other.

We so enjoyed the talk given by our Indian guest that we hope he will be able to come and talk and sing some more for us.

—Mary Hoepfl, L8A-2

## Library Section

(Continued from page 11)

I have just read Jackson's "Ramona," which is an account of a Spanish girl called Ramona in the earlier history of California.

She ran away with a young Indian. After many years of sorrow she came back to the old ranch and happiness.

—Ida Garafolo, C9A-2

## Our Library

Who does not like to read a good book, especially in a quiet room? Of course everybody does. Is there a more suitable place than our own Madison library? Things are put there for your comfort, and why does not everyone use them? The flowers and plants that are on the tables and the window sills make it seem more homelike.

Certainly you all have seen the new pictures in the library, but if you have not you should go in and look at them.

Attractive pictures are always on the bulletin board. What is that big yellow card there? It has Reader's Club printed on it, and under it are the words, name and grade. Do you know what it means? If so, why do you not join it? If you don't know about this Club, just step into the library and inquire of Miss Bidelman, who will gladly tell you.

Is it not a great pleasure to have Mrs. Whittington with us again after her long illness? It makes it seem more like the library with her back.

—Elizabeth Nesbitt, L8A-1

## Careers of Danger and Daring

I have read Moffett's "Careers of Danger and Daring." It gives the stories of men whose everyday work is filled with peril. One of the best stories is of the fireman. Another less perilous but more interesting one is about a building wrecker.

—Alfred Bork, T8A-2

# EXCHANGES

Colorado—Baker Junior News, Denver—Your illustrations are unusual.

California—The Monday Mourning Moon, Forest Grove High School—Your editorials are fine. We enjoyed "What 'Appened."

Georgia—The O'Keefe Log, O'Keefe Junior High School, Atlanta—A snappy paper, your cuts are good.

Minnesota—The Junior High School Echo, Eveleth. May we suggest some cuts?

New York—The Right Angle, Rochester Tech. Your paper shows fine "School Spirit."

The Pioneer—Wm. S. Hackett Junior High School, Albany. Our only criticism is that your paper couldn't be better.

The Torch Light, Buffalo—Where are your jokes, cuts, etc.?

A-1 paper. We have no suggestions to improve it.

Ohio—Harding Bee Hive, Harding Junior High School, Steubenville. Your jokes are original, but why so much about spelling?

Pennsylvania—The Co-Operator, Bradford Junior High School. A few comments on your exchanges would improve your paper.

Utah—The Lewis Chronicle, Ogden. A very good paper.

Washington—The Junior Argonaut, Aberdeen Junior High School. A very nice paper. Your jokes are original, but where are your exchanges?

—Exchange Editor.

## Heard in the Lunchroom

"Lend me a nickel."

"Save me a place in line."

"Oh, I forgot to get a fork."

"What kind of sandwiches have you got?"

"Get me a straw."

"Gimme some candy."

"Gee! I'm hungry."

# JESTER'S CORNER

Visitor: "Oh, don't trouble to see me to the door."

Hostess: "No trouble at all, my dear. It's a pleasure."

"Your wife is very broadminded, isn't she?" "Oh, wonderfully! She believes there are always two sides to a question, her own and her mother's."

"Is the country very thickly settled out around your farm?"

"Heavens, no! There aren't more than six filling stations to the mile."

"Have you much room in your new flat?"

"Mercy, no! My kitchen and dining are so small, I have to use condensed milk."

"Is there a word in the English language that contains all the vowels?"

"Unquestionably."

"What is it?"

"I just told you."

Waiter (observing diner's dissatisfaction): "Wasn't your egg cooked long enough, sir?"

Diner: "Yes, but it wasn't cooked soon enough."

Mother: "I say, Tom, what did you do with the money in your bank?"

Tom: "You told to save it for a rainy day, and as yesterday was rainy I spent it for candy."

Joe: "Got over your attack of grip yet?"

Paul: "Yes, I got over the grip all right, but it'll take me a long time to recover from all the different remedies my friends told me to take."

Dealer: "Smith, why don't you sell that rattle-trap and buy a new car?"

Smith: "Nothing doing. It makes so much noise I can't hear my wife's directions from the back seat."

Prospect: "Wouldn't think of living here. Why, you have only two or three buildings in this new town of yours."

Realtor of Boom Town: "I know, but just look at the parking space."

Judge: "Speeding, eh? How many times have you been before me?"

Speeder: "Never, your honor. I've tried to pass you on the road once or twice, but my buss will do only fifty-five."

Dealer: "Believe me, mister, you won't get a better tire at the price anywhere—that's flat!"

Customer: "Yes, I bought a tire here a month ago and that's nearly always flat too."

"You understand," said the employer, "that we want a superintendent who is thoroughly accustomed to managing men."

"In that case," answered the applicant, sadly, "I'm afraid it's not me you want, but my wife."

Jimmie: "Dad, will you give me a watch for my birthday?"

Father: "Why, what do you want with a watch?"

Jimmie: "Willie Snooks has a dog I want an' he says he'll trade it for a watch."

English teacher: What is the use of a capital?

Fred: For the President's home.

Light street, brilliant street,

Come to it, and flop you go.

Why? Because it is ice, you know.

—Joseph Fainell, 7-B-2



