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THE MADIGRAPH

Madison's Honor Roll

Again Madison is pleased to publish the names of her honor students, those who have achieved to a high degree in scholarship, health and citizenship.

THE FOURTEENTH PERMANENT HONOR ROLL

Foreign Language Curriculum

Frances Clark	Frank Micket
Frances Forest	Helen Noblett
Alice Forster	Jane Rambo
Jean Friedman	Betty Roberts
Margaret Graham	George Sellar
Jane Hammon	Lena Van Zanvoord
Eugene La Vier	

Commercial Curriculum

Lorene Denny

Practical Arts Curriculum

Richard Burke Lawrence Stahlberger

TERM HONOR ROLL

Seventh Grade B

May Adee
Dorothy Lou Allen
Mary Anderson
Roger Banner
Violet Blum
Gerald Bogardus
Muriel Bradstreet
Billy Burton
Winifred Courtney
Anita Eldridge
Robert Frazer
Jacob Freda
Ernest Gretz
Giles Haben
Jean Hall
Marion Harmon
Ruth Hegnauer
Richard Hughey
Mildred Jacob
Betty Kumbo
William MacDonald
Janet McCord
John McIntee
Wayne Martin
Lorraine Morcom
Marian Morton
Olive Peake
Grace Phelps
Robert Pigage
Fern Reichold
Helen Schieffelin
Darwin Shaw
Audrey Short
Virginia Tickell
Herbert Wallace
William Ward
Ruth Willis
Genevieve Wood
Wilbur Wright

Seventh Grade A

Edward Bock
Jeanette Borgese
Annette Brangaccio
Eleanor Courtney
Jean Davis
Virginia Day
Betty Ann Dickson

Richard Dimpfl
Austin Emens
Donald Feder
Arline Fletcher
Aramintha Geddes
Robert Graby
Carl Harges
Dorothy Humphreys
Grace McCabe
Eloine Miller
Grace Moffett
George Mutch
Ross Noblett
George Rowe
Eddy Smythe
Virginia Stedman
Evelyn Stiles
Cherrie Tharp
Edwin Watson
George Wernz
Margaret Williams

Eighth Grade B

Marjorie Aex
Angelina Albanese
Vivian Barbour
Elmer Batzell
Irene Bird
Ruth Boldt
Nunzio Borgese
Winifred Bowker
Charles Bushnell
Ruth Dries
Merton Embling
Fred Holderle
Neil Kelley
Louis La Vallee
Robert Litzenberger
Charles McAlister
Donald McCowan
Dan Metzdorf
Ruth Eggleston Moore
Ruth Eloise Moore
Marjorie Parker
William Peer
Madeline Pennington
William Pomeroy
Margaret Rathbun
Elsa Marie Reith

JANUARY - JUNE, 1930

Frederick Rice
Ellis Robinson
George Stelljes
Lucille Williams
Franklin Vanderweel
Esther Van Zandt

Eighth Grade A

Helen Andolina
Walter Ash
Ina Baker
Roy Beman
Ralph Bengston
Shirley Bertolette
Marjorie Bettys
Martha Bradford
Catherine Caryl
Beatrice Cattanch
Ralph Chamberlain
David Charles
Ruth Charles
Virginia Clark
Betty Coyne
Ruth Dawley
Josephine Di Lillo
Edward Devine
Anthony Dispenza
Josephine Fainelli
Charles Gell
Albert Gilbert
John Gillette
Jack Good
Jean Gow
Roger Harnish
August Hefner
William Hill
Anna House
Martha Hulek
Jane Kelley
Amy Kimball
Jane Lingl
Kenneth Mason
Alfred Mastrodonato
Adele Miller
Jean Oddyke
Arthur Rankin
Dorothy Rothwell
Clare Russell
Rosemary Seiler

Alvin Snook
Frank Taylor
June Walker
Lillian Walker
Chester Writz

Ninth Grade B

John Blackstock
Evelyn Brandon
Richard Burke
Billy Cavalcante
Frances Clark
June Cowles
Edna Crandall
Paul Ernise
Frances Forest
Alice Forster
Jean Friedman
Margaret Graham
Josephine Hagstrom
Jane Hammon
Harold Harris
John Kelly
Eugene La Vier
James Looney
Frank Micket
Helen Noblett
Esther Pifer
Jane Rambo
Betty Roberts
Eunice Roberts
Stella Sampson
George Sellar
Lawrence Stahlberger
Lena Van Zanvoord
William Winkleholz

Tenth Grade B

Madeline Born
Shirley Chadwick
John Craft
Lillian Crouch
James De Carlis
Salvatore De Schino
Eula Ethengain
Susie Guercio
Agnes MacKelvie
Miriam Welsh

LITERARY

To Autumn

Autumn spreads her feast before us
In the fields and woods and hills,
And departing birds in chorus
Sing "Vale" in long, sweet trills.

Fading are the flowers of summer;
Plenteous crops now fill the land;
While the busy, happy farmer
Gathers fruit on every land.

In a field a plowboy whistling
As he overturns the clods,
Eyes the grapes on vines a-ripening,
Sweet as nectar of the gods.

Stay! You Autumn days, forever,
With your colors manifold;
For when you leave, comes winter
With the north wind bitter cold.

Come then, all ye friends of beauty,
Say not thus, "This fruit is mine."
Rather dedicate your bounty
As a gift on Autumn's shrine.

—William Walter Poppleton, LgB-2

A Delightful Time on the Farm

Supper was over, and the dishes were done. I could hardly wait until it was time for me to leave for the farm.

When I arrived, the first thing I did was to put on my overalls and farmer's hat. I immediately took a pail and a basket and climbed up a tree. I was surrounded by cherries. I picked a few which were in my way, so that I could turn my face without being hit by cherries. Night was coming on and I couldn't pick very many.

I was up at five-thirty the next morning. We went after the milk, and on the way back I stopped at the creek to see the little fish and pollywogs. I sat on the wall of the bridge and looked at a field of daisies. Over the hill I could see the sun rising; everything looked so beautiful. I stood, admiring the beautiful scene. All at once I heard my

grandmother calling for me to go and pick cherries.

The week passed so quickly. It seemed liked a day to me. I was so sorry to leave the farm. In the morning I would wake and listen for the birds singing and the roosters crowing. At home I missed that nice fresh air filled with the fragrance of the wild flowers. It took me a few days to get accustomed to the city again.

— Mary E. DeCanzio, CgB-1

Summer Has Gone

Where has the summer gone?
She was here just a minute ago,
With roses and daisies to whisper her praises,
And everyone loved her so.

She must have gone off in the night.
Has no one seen her about?
Autumn has something to do with her flight,
She's gone off till next year, without doubt.

— Helen Cichanowicz, LgB-2

In a Waiting Room.

For weeks I had put it off, but now the old tooth had gotten the best of me. I timidly walked into the waiting room of Doctor Paine, the dentist. After I was inside, I didn't feel so scared, but this feeling didn't last very long. A series of screams issued forth from the office of the doctor. My heart was in my shoes, when a little old lady hobbled out, looking like death itself. It seemed to me, in my terror, that I had never seen a larger looking man than the doctor. He looked like the orge in my childhood fairy tales. He rolled his eyes in the most horrible manner.

With a heavy, gruff voice he said, "Who's next?" A big, pugilistic looking person stepped bravely into the torture chamber, but his bravery was gone in a twinkling. He yelled and screamed even louder than the old lady had. When he became quiet, he walked out much meeker than he went in.

My anxiety was at its greatest by this time because it was my turn. The orge came out, rolled his terrible eyes till they rested on poor little me. "I guess you are next," he said.

Trying to sound polite and not show my fear, I said, "Oh, I'm in no hurry. This lady can be next."

"No, thank you," said the lady in question, "I'll wait."

What was there for me to do but give up all hope of prolonging my wait? Like a whipped dog I crept into the office to frighten the hearts out of the rest of the waiting patients.

—Jane Lingl, L9B-2

Rabbits

Rabbits are very nice pets if they are well attended to and kept clean. If you are buying them it is best to notice their ears. If one ear hangs down, and the other stays up naturally, it is best not to buy it as it is lop-eared.

At Easter time, people buy rabbits from "Pet" shops. After they have had them a couple of days, the rabbits die. But what is to be expected when the rabbits are taken away from their mother before they are old enough to eat by themselves? They should be at least six weeks old when they are sold or taken away from their mother.

If a rabbit has more than eight young, it is best to kill the extra ones before they are many days old. A mother rabbit will die if she has more than eight. The father should not be left in with the others because he will kill them.

I have raised rabbits about a year and I still like to do so. My first litter of rabbits died. The next litter lived and there were five. Their nest was made of straw, and the mother rabbit had pulled a lot of fur out of her and lined the nest with it. She used hair to cover them up if it was cold at night.

When they are first born, they haven't any fur and their eyes are not open. They wiggle in the straw and make noises like a lot

of mice. It is fun to put condensed milk on your finger and watch them lick it off. Their eyes do not open before they are nineteen days old. That is when they look nice.

At the end of twenty days they are hopping around the coops and nibbling at pieces of bread. Then is the time you have to look for sickness. Some have sores in their ears which have to be cured. If they are not cured, they scratch and get blood poisoning and die.

—Fred Clark, I9B-2

Winter Approaches

Soon the snow will be falling,
Soon no birds will be calling
Their sweet lullabies at night
Over a blanket of white.

Soon the trees will be bare,
Their fragrance will not fill the air.
Then we'll go coasting and sliding.

O'er the hills we'll go riding
Till Spring comes once more
And opens her door
To all living things abiding.

—Arlene Grove, 7B-M

The Hangar of the Y. R. S. 4.

While on my vacation this summer in Akron, Ohio, I saw the hangar that is under construction for the largest dirigible in the world. An interesting feature of this hangar is that it has two iron doors that are opened by electricity. It takes five minutes to open each one of these doors.

Sometime ago in one of the papers a picture was shown of this hangar. In this picture the hangar made a bridge across Niagara Falls.

Several weeks ago at the R. K. O. Palace the exterior and interior of the hangar was explained by I. A. Jacobs. Very interesting pictures were shown.

—Josephine Hagstrom, L9A-1

Autumn

One wonderful day in Autumn
What a beautiful sight to see!
The leaves come tumbling down
Chasing you and me.

—Irma Kerr, 7B-N

A School in Switzerland

The school I attended in Altorf, Switzerland was a very pleasant one with a playground around it. It was quite different from Madison. The size of the school was about half as large as Madison. The rooms were much smaller than these. We had five hours of school every day except on Saturdays and Sundays. On Saturdays we had four and one-half hours. Each morning and afternoon we had fifteen minutes of recess. During that time we could play games.

The school work in Altorf was harder than it is here. Every night, from the third grade through the sixth, we had to take books home to study our lessons for the next day. The subjects we had were religion, mathematics, geography, reading, music, and sewing. When we were in the fourth grade we had to knit a pair of stockings. In the fifth and sixth grades we could make slips or anything we wanted to. The articles were all made by hand. At the end of the year there was an exhibit of all the clothing made in school by the girls. It was most interesting to see all the things made by hand.

There were only two schools in Altorf, and they were both Catholic schools. We had sisters to teach us. They were very patient with us. We had no assembly hall nor swimming pool, and still we enjoyed ourselves very much.

— Rosina Mazzotti, HEgB-1

Our Miniature Golf Course

My chum Leo and I decided to build a miniature golf course of 5 holes. Leo's brothers laughed and mocked at our golf course, but we didn't pay any attention to them. Their laughing and mocking ceased as the course grew into form. The holes were quite difficult, par being 15.

On the first hole the tee started on a slope. If you hit the ball just right it will roll and hit a slope and roll off on to another slope. The ball will roll off this slope directly in front of a bunker. The hole was back of the bunker. The idea was to hit the ball quite hard. Then the ball would hit the stick, bound off, and go into the hole. The other holes were very interesting, too.

You can imagine how good this golf course was because Leo's brothers even said they would pay to go around it.

— Bjorn Thoresen, L8B-1

Halloween

It was halloween night,
And all through our home
Not a sound was heard,
Not even a moan.

The clock struck twelve
On the mantel shelf;
A sigh was heard
And a step of stealth.

I went down the stairs
With a silent creep
And peeked behind chairs.
I heard a squeak.

I looked into the closet,
And what I saw there
Made me shiver and shake.
It gave me a scare.

For hanging there upon the wall
Was a skeleton, big and tall,
And suddenly I saw it all;
A trick had been played by my
brother Paul.

— Ruth Vrooman, FgB-1

A Peaceful Spot in Camp Cory

This summer I went to Camp Lawrence Cory on Lake Keuka, N. Y., for the first time. While I was at camp, it had a new outdoor chapel dedicated to the camp. It was donated to the camp by Mr. Edward Hall Harris in tender memory of his mother. Never have I been so moved by a service as in that spot. The chapel is built of the lumber from around the camp, and is built in the shape of a semicircle. From the time of the dedication we had short services every evening at 7:30.

When you went into this chapel it sort of mystified you, and you looked about to see if someone was looking at you. I think it was the highlight of the day when I went to the services.

— Lloyd Welch, L8B-1

The Sunshine

Isn't the sunshine glorious?
It's so warm and bright today
I should like to be out in it
With nothing to do but play.

I'd sing like the happy bird
When it lifts its song.
I'd have the best time ever
Singing the whole day long.

When I'm feeling blue and dreary,
And the house is full of gloom,
The sunshine makes me happy
And brightens up the room.

Oh, what would we do without sunshine?
What could we do, I say,
Especially the beautiful sunshine
That is shining on us today.

—Jean Allen, 7B-M

My Dog Teddy

It was a warm night in June when my father first brought home Teddy, a large Scotch collie. He was a very pretty dog with sad brown eyes.

The first night we had him he was frightened and crawled under the bed. The next morning when I got up and was eating my breakfast, mother told me that Teddy had fought with a large air-dale that lived in the house back of us.

I was surprised the next night when Teddy brought the paper to me and laid it at my feet.

We had Ted for about nine months when I noticed that he had a bad habit of chasing automobiles. My father and I tried every thing to make him stop, but it was of no use.

At last father said that we would have to sell Ted or give him to the Humane Society where they would find a good home for him on a farm.

So one morning we took Ted there. I did not want him to go, but father said it was the best thing to do.

About three or four months later, one

sunny morning as mother went out on the porch for the mail, she saw Teddy there looking up at her with his sad brown eyes. His feet were sore from walking. We took him in the house, and he was overjoyed to see us all again.

We did not have the heart to give him away again. But after a few weeks, he started to chase automobiles and fight with dogs as before.

One morning I let Ted outdoors, but that was the last I ever saw of him. Where he went was a mystery to us. Many times when I see collie dogs I say to myself, "I wonder where Teddy is?"

—Athalie Beechey, HE8B-1

October

It was an October day;
The wind was blowing free.
It made the dead leaves dance and play
Gaily in front of me.

It blew until my face turned red;
It snatched my hat away
And tossed my hair about my head
In a very saucy way

—Helen Jenner, F9B-1

A Ranger School

This summer I visited a New York State Ranger School in the Adirondack Mountains. One of the boys from the school conducted us around and told us about it. The school is quite large and accommodates about thirty boys. The terms are eleven months long. There are about one hundred acres of trees, and the boys experiment on them and locate fires. They have glass cases with many assorted samples of trees in them. It was very interesting to look at these samples.

When the boys have stayed at the school for the required time they are able to go anywhere and be a ranger.

—Jane Gingrich, FL9A-2

The Civil War Veteran

In 1861-1865 the United States was at war over some states seceding from the Union. There were many battles which resulted in enormous loss of lives and in the wounding of thousands of other men.

Joshua Simpson, my great uncle, and his brother were two of the thousands of men that entered the battles of the Wilderness, May 5, 1864. The brother was killed, and Joshua Simpson was taken to the Andersonville Prison in Georgia. When he reached the prison, he saw other men throwing men into a cart of hay. Were they all dead? Could it be possible for so many men to have died of starvation? He soon found out that it was possible.

At the end of four months the war was over, and the prisoners were set free. When Mr. Simpson left the prison, he was so weak from starvation, that he had to crawl along the road instead of walking. At the sight of a field of corn he crawled to it. He found that it was green, but being so hungry, he ate it heartily.

After dark a farmer coming home from town with a horse and wagon saw something moving slowly along the side of the road, and discovering it to be a human being, put him in the back of the wagon. When he reached home, he put the stranger in a bed of hay and fed him bread and milk. The next morning he was bathed and given clean clothing. He was nursed from day to day, and after a few months he was able to be up. It was quite some time before he could help the farmer. When he did work for the farmer, he was silent just as on the night he had been taken in. He had lost his memory. All the words which left his mouth were, yes and no.

After these months of doctoring, his memory flashed back at times. After a while he remembered his name, his mother's name, and where she lived. As soon as the farmer was sure that he had the right name and

address, he wrote to his mother. She arrived there in a few weeks' time, too glad to speak. Just the sight of her boy really alive made her too happy for words. She took him home where he continued his farming. He could have had a pension, but for some reason he never made the effort to receive this compensation.

After staying a few years with his mother, he was married and had a family of children. He died May 4, 1927.

—Jane Simpson, CgA-1

Jamboree

On July 21 many scouts from Rochester started on a four-day Jamboree at Buffalo. The Kiwanis Club of Rochester supplied all transportation to Buffalo. The day after we arrived we visited all of the different camps. We tried to trade many things with the scouts from different cities and the Canadian scouts. The same day a Sioux Indian came to our division's camp and taught us the Indian sign language. He also told us many interesting topics on Indians. After dinner we went out of camp to see the city. Many scouts went to theaters, while others explored the city and bought small souvenirs. Sunday afternoon we prepared to come home. After packing our tents and supplies we got on our bus to return home. Everybody wished that he was just arriving for the four days of pleasure.

—Allan Vroom, L9A-1

“The thing that goes the farthest

Towards making life worth while ;
That costs the least and does the most,

Is just a pleasant smile.
It's full of worth and goodness, too,

With genial kindness blent ;
It's worth a million dollars,
And doesn't cost a cent ”

— Selected

Caught in the Act

"Come on over on our street; it's full of them."

That is what Jim said when we wanted some grapes.

"All right," I said. "I will be over after dark."

Came the dark. Two boys and a gang of little kids were going up the street in search of grapes.

"There is one in back of this house," said a little kid softly.

Two boys and a gang of little kids were soon walking softly to the back of the house; then creeping along the side of a garage.

"Here it is," said Jim quietly.

"Get out of here, the whole gang!" yelled a hidden voice.

Two boys and a gang of little kids dashed around the garage, past the house, and up the street.

We are still hungry for grapes.

—Frank Taylor, F9B-1

Heart Island, Its Castle and Towers

Boldt Castle is on Heart Island, one of the islands in the St. Lawrence River. It was owned by George C. Boldt who built it for his wife who died very suddenly. Mr. Boldt sent a telegram to the workmen to stop, and it has never been finished.

From Italy came the fine marble pieces. From all corners of the Old World came carvings, tapestries, and sculpture to adorn this place. The best workmen, mural painters, electricians, landscape-gardeners, masons, and many other skillful men were employed to build it.

You go in the side entrance, and on your left you see a large fire place. Opposite is the great staircase. How grand it would have been if it had ever been finished in marble!

The first and second floors are devoted to the reception room, the ball room, the dining room, the library, and the billiard room.

On the upper floors are not only bedrooms but apartments, each with a private bath. Each bedroom has a tapestry-brick fireplace, and whole families could live in a wing meant for sleeping quarters.

Next, let us go to "Alster Tower," or the "Play House." It is a reproduction of a castle on the Rhine. Mr. Boldt had this built for the entertainment of his guests. Inside, you find a bowling alley in the basement, and on the first floor is the dancing room. Then you go around a corner and you find the staircase that is as dark as night because there are no windows. When you get to the second floor, you find that the rooms are very small and that you can go no further, but must go down and out again. Then it's up the quaint outside steps winding around up to the third floor. The stairs now, continue on up from the inside. On each floor there is a little room with a bath. The roof reminds you of a witch's house. You come out on the roof and find that the walls are as they should be. In some places they are higher than others. But the floor! It feels so queer. It's all humpy and bumpy.

But these are only two of the buildings. There is the tower, the dock, the fish pond, the boat house, the power house, the Italian garden, terrace, and fountains, swan's pond, a covered dock, a servant's dock, and the promenade.

—Ruth E. Moore, FL8A-2

Music

Music is certainly a wonderful thing,
Hear the bells' melodious ring!
Listen to the birds as they happily sing
In their tree-top nests or on the wing;
The gondoliers, as they paddle their boats,
Sometimes rising to a climax in fury.
Then dainty, like the dance of a fairy,
Now lively and quick, now loud and fast,
Then slowing, then softening, stopping at last.

—Margaret Williams, L8B-1

Goin' to School

(Apologies to Whitcomb Riley)

See whiz! This morning I ist was sleepin' so good when Ma had ter call, "Johnnie, you ist get right up now, fer it's time fer you to go to school."

My stomach ist fell bingity, bang, it did. School—when I ist sleepin' so good.

Well, Ma yelled three or four times more, an en I gits dressed, but most of my clothes were on backwards, they were.

I eated by breakfast, but everything ist tasted sour, it did.

When the las' bell is started ter ring, I started fer school.

En I ist was all outer breath, I was, when I got there.

An en I was late the first day en had to stay after school, I did.

—Ruth Charles, L9B-1

A Visit To A Submarine Base.

One summer day we went to the Submarine Base at New London, Connecticut. On arriving we were told that it was meal time. We had to while away the time somehow; so we went around the base. We saw the huge, naval practice targets all shattered and creased by the shells of the warships. We also saw two pontoons used for raising sunken subs. Down towards the end of the base was a submarine tender which we went through.

Finally we reached a building in which the torpedoes were stored. We were told that each torpedo was worth from twenty-five to fifty thousand dollars. Figure it out.

We next went into the submarine S-21, one of the largest at the base. We descended a narrow, vertical ladder into a maze of machinery. Under water the subs are furnished power with one hundred batteries, each weighing one ton. It was very oily everywhere, except for the sleeping quarters and the galley which were immaculate. One of the crew lowered the periscope so we could look through it. The subs are armored with torpedo tubes and a large rapid fire gun on deck which is not harmed by the water.

The sailors have their jokes as well as we do. One sailor was asleep on the dock, and another tied his feet together; so he nearly fell into the harbor.

The sailors have their jokes, and the subs

look very safe, but I would rather stay on terra firma.

— Ralph Bengtson, L9B-1

The Doorbell Mystery.

Twelve o'clock and the burr-burr-burr of the bell! Can you imagine anyone ringing the doorbell so late at night? Well, that's just what happened at our home.

My sister went down first. She looked from the parlor window, but could see no one on the porch. Then she opened the front door and looked high and low, but still she could not spy even the shadow of the person. Going up the stairs, she could hear the ghostly wind whistling odd tunes and howling loudly. She had hardly reached the landing of the stairs when again the bell rang out.

This time my father went down. He opened the door, looked everywhere on the porch, went around the house, but still no one could be seen. It was a complete mystery. Father finally came back to bed, but it was a sleepless night for all. Toward morning the ringing stopped, but the mystery remained unsolved.

A pale and heavy-eyed family gathered around the breakfast table the next morning, each with a different explanation of the mystery. Father thought it was mischievous boys. Little sister Mary said she thought it was the fairies, and Mother said it was a sure sign of bad luck.

That afternoon, Mother was peacefully rocking herself on the porch, when to her surprise the bell rang. She looked over toward the bell, but she could hardly believe her eyes. There was no one near the bell! No longer could she put up with it; she would just have to solve this mystery. She got up, walked over to the bell, and waited to see what would happen next. She was not held in suspense very long. At last the "Famous Doorbell Mystery" was solved.

We have a mailbox hanging on a nail over the bell, and every time the wind blows it swings the box back and forth, which causes the bell to ring, as the box strikes the bell.

That night, when Father came home my mother saw to it that the mail-box was removed to a place where it couldn't cause so much trouble and excitement.

— Mary Mungillo, C9A-2

Mother

Mother is the sweetest of all things;
 She seems like a fairy with beautiful wings;
 She cares for you young, she cares for you old;
 She is always willing to stand up for you bold.
 So be as kind to her as she is to you,
 And make her troubles be only a few.
 —Evelyn Stiles, L8B-1

Seeing the "R 100"

While in Canada this year I was fortunate enough to see the "R 100", the English Zeppelin, which is the largest in the world.

About seven o'clock one Monday morning in August we were awakened by a very loud noise. We scrambled out of bed and just saw the last of it going over our apartment. Ten minutes later, to our surprise, it came back and we got an exceptionally good view of the Zeppelin. It was like a huge sheet of silver floating around in the sky. There were five engines which we could see plainly as the Zeppelin was floating real low.

"R 100" could be seen quite well later, it turned and went merrily on its way to Montreal.

England is building another ship, the "R 101" which is going to be larger than the "R 100."

—Muriel Bradstreet, L9A-1

To The Rescue

"What was that? Did someone scream?" These were the questions that ran through Elwood's mind as he ran down the beach. Reaching the water's edge, he saw a girl's head coming to the surface of the water. Elwood had been taking life-saving lessons at the "Y."

These lessons now helped him a great deal. Elwood jumped into the water after the girl. He found it rather hard to get around in six feet of water with his clothes on, but he kept on trying. Bobbing up and down in the water, striving to remember what the instructor had taught him, Elwood finally reached the girl. Grasping her by the hair, he swam to the shore with her as his instructor had taught him. There he met the life guards who quickly gave the girl artificial respiration.

Elwood did not want a reward for saving Virginia, so Virginia's father sent the reward to him by mail.

Be sure to learn to swim, some day you may get a chance to be a hero or heroine.

—Josephine DeLillo, L9B-1

A Raft Story

Have you ever been on a raft? If you have you will know that unless you can dive it is pretty hard to get off the raft into the water. I am one of those persons who can swim but can't dive, and I was on a raft. I wanted to get off that raft and into the water with out trying to slide off, but the suction from under the raft would pull me under and I'd have to get back on. I tried it several times, each effort ending unsuccessfully.

Presently, the other person on the raft with me called out, "Say, aren't you ever going to get into the water and have some fun?"

I answered, "Perhaps."

Suddenly I spied some steps going into the water. I called myself every kind of name I could think of and went over to the steps and went down. I had never thought of steps on a raft, and if you ask me, I think that was a sample of not thinking. Do you agree with me?

—Genevieve Wood, 7A-2

Autumn

The once green leaves are turning red,

For the summer sun has gone.

The cheerful birds who throng the sky,

Seem to sing that autumn is nigh.

The crisp autumn winds are beginning to blow,

And soon pretty leaves will be carried to and fro.

They will dance and prance with all their might,

Until the beautiful snow drops its cover of white.

I love to sit in my window so high,

And watch the frolicing leaves fly by.

They always remind me of nymph and fairy
 Who frolic and sway in the wind so merry.

—Mary Dick, L9A-2

LIBRARY

Good Books

Do you enjoy good books? Or do you merely consider them a lot of big words? Reading is one of our most pleasant pastimes. You may sail the seven seas with a famous traveler, or hunt big game in the jungles with a daring adventurer. You may become involved in a sixteenth century plot, or interested in a young girl's life in a far off eastern land. These distant lands become realities. China, India, Africa, Europe, and South America pass in review before your eyes. Read good books! They are fifty per cent. of your education.

—Martha Branford, L9B-1

"Mutineers"

The book, "Mutineers", by Hawes is about a boy who is a brave, adventurous and loyal lad. He goes on a trip to Canton, China with a cargo of one hundred thousand in gold.

The boy and cow had many adventures in storms and in a fight with an Arab pirate ship, which resulted in the killing of the captain and first mate. After having many hair breath escapes, they finally reach their port and then return home without further incident.

—Raymond Di Bacco, I9A-1

The Mysterious Island By Jules Verne

This is the story of four men and a boy who are cast away on an island in the Pacific Ocean. They have many exciting experiences and capture an ape whom they train for a servant. All during their long stay on the island they are helped by some mysterious power. If you wish to find what this mysterious power is, read the "Mysterious Island."

—William Pomeroy, L8A-1

"The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come"

Down from the mountains, motherless and fatherless, came Chad, "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come". He came down the river on a raft and was left to shift for himself. In his many wanderings, the little chap from the hills meets a wealthy man called the "Major".

Chad goes to school, attends many social affairs at the "Major's" house, and meets a girl called Margaret.

He enlists in the Civil War to help Abraham Lincoln's cause, had many adventures, and love affairs too numerous to mention.

In this story Fox, the author, gives us a good description of pioneer life in the mountains of Kentucky.

—Harold Harris, I9A-2

A Library Contest

"Line Forms on the Right.

FOR WHAT? BOOKS!

Get in the Contest,

HELP YOUR GRADE WIN!"

During October a Library Contest was run. This contest was in the interest of more and better reading.

Rules

1. Quantity—25%; quality—60%; form of report—15%.
2. Books and magazines renewed from September not counted.
3. Count only books read in October.
4. Count only books taken from our library.

Instructions

When you have read a book obtain a card from your Library Representative.

Write your name, the name of the book and the name of the author on the card.

Return this card to your Library Representative. He or she will do the rest.

Get in the Game!

The list of books read during the month by the grade were submitted to a committee of English teachers who judged the reports in accordance with the rules given above. The following teachers acted as judges: Miss Clancy, Miss Moore, and Miss Sutter.

The Madigraph

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Bertha Cuyler	<i>Exchanges</i>
Laura Martin Friel	<i>Jokes</i>
Beulah M. Watkins	<i>Finance</i>
Charles S. Newman	<i>Printing</i>

Editorial

The United States of Madisonia announced with pride the winners in the recent editorial contest and extends sincerest congratulations to Rosemary Seiler and Arthur Rankin. Rosemary Seiler becomes associate editor and Arthur Rankin exchange editor.

Never Give Up

Boys and girls of Madison, do you accomplish what you set out to do or do you begin, but never finish?

Many famous men have shown us an example along this line. Washington, Lincoln, Edison, all have persevered and did not give up until they had completed their tasks.

What would have happened to Lindbergh, if he had given up threequarters of the way across the ocean? Instead he has found renowned favor throughout many lands.

Remember, no matter how difficult the problem, there must be a solution. Just as work is the first law of Nature, so is work the means of gaining your end. Perhaps your opportunity awaits you just around the corner.

Do not give up, but stick to it!

— Rosemary Seiler, LqB-1

Never Give Up

When your path seems set with pitfalls and you don't think you can reach the goal you are aiming at, never give up but think of the old proverb, "If at first you don't succeed try, try again", and work harder to surmount the obstacles in your path. If your studies are difficult and your scholarship is low, don't give up but keep on trying. Work diligently, apply yourself to your work, and your scholarship will improve.

When you are out in business and the goal you are trying to reach seems to be getting farther and farther away, don't say to yourself, "I can't do it", but keep on trying. Think of the story of Robert Bruce and the spider and see if you can get the same meaning from the incident as he did.

— Arthur Rankin, FgB-1

From the Seniors to the Freshmen

This year you have entered Madison. The senior class wishes to make you welcome here and hopes that you will learn to love and honor Madison as we do. We hope that you will enter into the school spirit gladly and co-operate willingly. We shall do our best to help you in doing all this, and we know that you will do your part in aiding us to keep up the high standing and fine ideals of Madison.—Esther Pifer, L9A-1

THE UNITED STATES of MADISONIA



STELLA SAMPSON

President of the United States of Madisionia

NEW OFFICERS

The Campaign

The time had arrived to choose a new president and vice-president of the United States of Madisionia. The candidates, chosen by the senior class, were ready to give their speeches in assembly, September 24. The students were all anxious to see and hear them. The senior classes were coming with banners, bearing inscriptions, "Vote for Stella," "Stella for President," "We All Want Lloyd for President," "Vote for Stally," "We Want Paul for Vice-president."

I'll bet the candidates felt breathless when they saw all the students and the gay colors.



LAWRENCE STAHLBEGGER

Vice-president of the United States of Madisionia

The audience seemed expectant. This made the candidates more nervous. Mr. Zornow made some announcements. The winners of the Editorial Contest were called to the platform.

Then the candidates were given their opportunity. Stella Sampson of I.9A-1, candidate for president, gave her speech first. I think that some of the boys made up their minds whom they would vote for before Stella even said a word. She made a fine speech.

Immediately Virginia McIntyre struck a chord on the piano, and Stella's class, wearing gay caps adorned with the letter S, and holding high their banners, rose and sang in

a very spirited manner, to the tune of "Bye bye Blues:"

"Vote for—Stella.

Vote for our—Stella.

She's great.

She'll rate

High with Madison's purple-gold.

"Vote for—Stella.

Vote for our—Stella.

She's our candidate.

Vote for her!"

This seemed to take everybody by surprise and all listened intently. More students made up their minds to vote for Stella.

After this came the speech of Lloyd McGuire of C9A-2, opponent of Stella. Lloyd gave a good speech, too, and he received rousing cheers from his class. Here's one:

"Sis! Boom! Ah!

In thunder, lightning, smoke, or fire,
We'll cast our votes for Lloyd McGuire."

Next came the speech of Paul Altavela, a candidate for vice-president. Paul gave his speech as if he were used to talking in public. When his class cheered for him, the audience was very much amused when what seemed a mere handful of girls rose and cheered, but they possessed the quality that all girls have, that of making themselves heard.

Last, but not least, came the speech of Lawrence Stahlberger, my classmate and opponent of Paul. Lawrence gave a speech which we thought would put many a poli-

tician to shame. We were all proud of him. Of course, we gave him a good cheer.

The Day of Election

Finally the day of election came, and when the students arrived at school in the morning, they were greeted by the cheers of candidates' classes and by signs and posters. Throughout the day, students were seen loitering here and there in the halls exchanging comments on the candidates.

When class meeting came, each pupil was given a ballot upon which were printed the names of the candidates. He was told to make his choice. Tense anxiety was on the face of every student. Then the votes were counted by the home-room secretaries, and the result was sent to the office. In each home room while the secretary counted the votes, a death-like silence reigned. When the result was given, the class shouted and cheered.

After election many of the pupils stayed after school to wait for the returns. The next morning the results were given out, and many pupils were either glad or sad. The winners were Stella Sampson for president and Lawrence Stahlberger for vice-president. The C9A-2's decided to take Sir Thomas Lipton as their model, and they showed their good sportsmanship by sending immediate and cordial congratulations to L9A-1. Both defeated candidates proved themselves gentlemen and good losers.

Inauguration Day

Across the assembly platform stretched a banner bearing the inscription: "Inauguration Day," and the classes were led by their governors, who carried American flags. When all were seated, the governors marched to the windows, where each crossed his flag with that of a fellow governor. Some of the flags floated gaily in the breeze. Mr. Zornow said that the display of colors reminded one of the parade in Washington on an Inauguration Day of the President of the United States.

The winners of the election sat next to each other on the platform; each wore a smile. Mr. Zornow gave the oath of office to Stella Sampson, who gave a speech in which she set a high standard for us to follow. Lawrence Stahlberger, new vice-presi-

dent, took his oath of office and he, likewise, made a good speech. After this the governors were sworn in and with them the other officers of the home-room states. We are sure that the United States of Madissonia will progress under its new leader.

—Ronald Byford, L9A-1.

Martha Olson, I9A-2, thought that Edgar Guest's "How Do You Tackle Your Work Each Day" was an answer to President Stella Sampson's Inaugural Speech and suggested she would like to contribute it to the Madigraph. The Madigraph committee asked the Students' Organization committee to have it used during a future home-room activities' period. It was so agreed.

Roy Vickerman, the campaign manager for Lloyd McGuire, did very efficient work in conducting his part of the campaign, staying in till the very end to help in counting the ballots.

A Meeting of the Senate

The Senate of the United States of Madissonia was organized on Thursday, October 10. The meeting was called to order by the President, Lawrence Stahlberger. Thirty-seven states answered to roll call, after which the senators present took their oath of office.

The President explained the need for officers and how they are chosen in the United States Senate. The chairman of the nominating committee then presented the following slate, which was accepted: President pro tempore, Maybelle Poole; Clerk, Dan Metzendorf; Sergeant-at-arms, Charles Morrison; Doorkeepers, Edgar Blackner, Herman Folker; Pages, Merton Evans, Donald McCowan.

The President administered the oath of office to the above officers, and then appointed the following committee to act with a committee from the House of Representatives to notify the President Congress was organized and ready for business: Fred Nilson, James Moore, Robert Burr.

Cabinet nominations were submitted, and the Senate ratified these nominations: Secretary of State, Betty Palmer; Secretary of Treasury, Paul Altavala; Secretary of Health, Jane Simpson; Attorney-general, Homer Roberts; Secretary of Agriculture, Walter Ash; Secretary of Interior, Lloyd McGuire; Secretary of Publications, Harvey Newcomb.

Suggestions were made for discussion at future meetings.

The meeting was adjourned at three o'clock.

—Norman Rosenberg, Clerk.

A Meeting of the House of Representatives

The first meeting of the House of Representatives for the Fall term was held October 9 in the Assembly. About 126 members were present. Theda Gerard, temporary speaker, called the meeting to order. Roll call was carried on by Berneice Barth, temporary clerk. The oath of office was ad-

ministered to new members by Stella Sampson, the school president. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Edward Briggs, chairman of the nominating committee, reported the names of Wilbur Marr, F8A-1, of Texas, and Theda Gerard, L9B-2, of Ohio, as candidates for the office of speaker. Ballots were cast, and Wilbur Marr was elected speaker of the House.

The following slate was then presented by the chairman of the nominating committee and duly accepted by the House:

Clerk, Berneice Barth, C8A-1, Mississippi; sergeant-at-arms, William Evans, T8A-1, Alabama; door keeper, William Freer, L9A-1, Massachusetts; Arthur Wade, F9B-1, New York; pages, Ada Wise, L9B-2, Ohio; Doris King, L8A-1, Florida.

The meeting was adjourned at three o'clock.

Berneice Barth, Clerk.

Faculty Notes

To the new members of the Madison faculty the United States of Madissonia extends a most cordial welcome. They are Mrs. X. Alhart, Drawing; Miss Marie Muller, Commercial; Mrs. Louise Gilpin, Miss Ruth Van de Walle, Health Education; Miss Florence Jennings, Foreign Language and English; Miss Ruth Blaesi, English and Mathematics; Miss Lucille Weidert, Library; Mr. Bliss Mapes, Music; Miss Dorothea Michaelson, Social Studies; Miss Olive Crombie, Miss Gladys Lunn, Science; Miss Marion Peck, Office Staff.

We extend best wishes for continued success to those who left us in June: Mrs. Walter Baker, Miss Flora Fletcher, Mrs. Helen Sill Leach, Miss McKelvie, Miss Thurston.

Who's Who in the Faculty

"I'll grant that. But why?"—Miss M——.

"Have you copied your Latin assignment?"

—Miss M——.

"Be sure that your hair is dry."—Miss

P——.

"When the sign is plus, you subtract."—

Miss S——.

"Ten times, please."—Miss M——.

"Those who have permission to talk, continue. The others keep quiet."—Miss M——.

Assemblies

The opening day of each Madison school year sees another reunion of the citizens of the United States of Madisionia, but at no time were the Madisonians more conscious of this fact than during the first assembly period of the year. It was a larger reunion because the 10B students returned as 10A's.

To all Mr. Zornow extended a most heartfelt welcome. He spoke at length on what the new school year ought to mean to each one. He challenged all to strive for higher scholarship, stressing the importance of building the good foundation now—building one on which a bigger and better structure might be built. He drove home the necessity of so doing if they intended to achieve by the example the ancient Romans gave the world when they laid the foundation of their early roads and aqueducts which still endure. He further stated that he is looking for a continuance of the loyalty always shown by them and for the type of citizen Madison needs and wants. His words were inspiring. Therefore this year ought to be Madison's banner year, due to the strong co-operation of all her citizens.

After the usual opening exercises September 17, there was a selection by the orchestra. The play, "A Question of Time" was presented by the pupils of L9A-1. Jean Friedman was chairman. The others who participated were: Eugene La Vier, Alice Forster, Homer Roberts, Margaret Graham, Esther Pifer, George Seller, and Betty Roberts.

A piano duet was played by Ruth Dawley and Ruth Charles.

On October 1, following the usual opening exercises, Mr. Casad sang several selections. The French playlet put on by the pupils of F9B-1 as a part of the Seventh B assembly program was repeated for the general assembly following the assembly singing.

October 8, Inauguration Day, Mr. Zornow administered the oath of office to the President and Vice-president of the United States of Madisionia. He then administered the oath of office to all the officers of the various states. After the President and the Vice-president replied, Gordon Coates, T9A-2, replied for the state officers. The

Madison "Code of Ethics" was given by pupils of 7A-3. Messages were given by Kenneth Mason, representative of the Inter-state Relations Committee, Herbert Pitz, Madigraph Assistant, and June Cowles, Health Commissioner. The singing of the "Alma Mater" closed the assembly.

Seventh B Assemblies

Madison is continuing her policy of last term in having a Seventh B Assembly at the same hour as the General Assembly, Mr. Newhall presiding.

On September 3, after the usual opening exercises, the singing of "The Star-spangled Banner" and the Pledge of Allegiance, Mr. Newhall extended a hearty welcome to the new pupils of Madison. Other than the welcome, the program was to acquaint the Seventh B pupils with the various activities of the school. Mr. Zornow spoke on the "Student Organization." Co-operation and true loyalty to Madison's ideals were stressed. Mr. Mapes entertained the Assembly by a vocal solo. Announcements were made by Mr. Link, who explained the banking system, and Mr. Cappinger, the corridor passing.

The student participation, September 17, was a piano duet by Ruth Dawley and Ruth Charles; recitation by Esther French; selection by the orchestra.

Miss Line explained the meaning of the "Student Organization, the United States of Madisionia." Assembly singing closed the program.

On September 24, after the usual opening exercises, Mr. Newhall explained the purpose of the study-coach period. He then announced the Attendance Contest which was to be held. The Assembly was then introduced to Mrs. Frasier, the girls' adviser, and Mr. Roller, who takes charge of the enrollment and tardiness records of the school. The Health Film, "Physical Fitness," was shown, following an explanation given by Miss Mac Mullen, Health Counselor.

On October 1, Mr. Newhall announced the Scholarship and Citizenship Contest, and explained how requirements for the Honor Roll were met. Mr. Curtice gave the report of the Attendance Contest.

A French playlet, prepared and directed by Miss Rose Sutter in her regular class time, was presented by the following pupils:

French Players: Shirley Bertollette, Betty Mutch, Alfred Mastrodonato, Anthony Dispenza, Arthur Rankin, James Moore, Perry Burne. The English Players: Herbert Petz, Frank Taylor, Harvey Newcomb, Betty Coyne, Ray Taylor, Henry Thomsen.

The work of the players was so well done and thoroughly enjoyed that it was repeated in the General Assembly. A selection by the Junior Orchestra followed. Assembly singing closed the program.

October 8 was inauguration day. The real significance of the occasion was explained by Mr. Newhall, after which all the officers took the oath of office. President, Stella Sampson, and Vice-president, Lawrence Stahlberger, repeated the speeches they had given in the general assembly. A message from the Interstate Relations Committee was given by Kenneth Mason, and one from a Madigrap assistant, Herbert Pitz.

Contests for the 7B Sections

There will be a weekly report in the assembly on the attendance record of each grade. The governors of each home-room appointed two classmates to report on each Monday covering the past week from Monday to Friday inclusive. Each half-day absence counts one absence against the grade. Absence of pupils for more than one week on account of illness, or any legal excuse, need not be counted. When a pupil becomes a permanent or temporary loss, absence is not counted from last day of attendance. Each time a pupil is tardy, excused or not, it counts as one tardiness against the grade.

The Report-card Contest

The announcement in the "Report-Card Contest" will be made in the assembly three times during the term. The governor appoints one classmate to take charge of the report. The contest is based upon the number of A's and B's in scholarship, and the number of 1's in citizenship.

When this report went to press, 7B-D, Miss Clancy's home room, won the first week, 70% absence; 7B-O, Mrs. Pope's

home room, the second week, 27% absence; 7B-Y, Miss Heaphy's home room, third week, 90% absence. The following sections have had no tardiness since the beginning of the contest: 7B-D, Miss Clancy's home room; 7B-M, Miss Mc Taggart's; 7B-I, Mr. Curtice's; 7B-S, Mr. Mapes's; 7B-X, Mrs. Shaddock's; 7B-Y, Miss Heaphy's.

At the close of the first report-card period the following percentages were reported:

In Citizenship: 7B-I, Mr. Curtice's home room, 98.6%; 7B-A, Miss Wright's, 96.3%; 7B-D, Miss Clancy's, 90.8%; 7B-M, Miss McTaggart's, 90.2%.

In Scholarship: 7B-M, 40 A's, 135 B's, total, 175* 7B-A, 35 A's, 120 B's, total 155; 7B-D, 24 A's, 99 B's, total 123.

Sixty-four pupils of a possible 398 were on the honor roll.

The Civic Orchestra Comes to Madison

The second concert of the educational series was given Tuesday afternoon, October 7, 1930. The subject was "Music of the American Indian." Guy Fraser Harrison conducted the Rochester Civic Orchestra.

The Indian music has more rhythm than melody. The "Dagger Dance" from "Natomá" by Herbert illustrates this. The beginning of this piece is so colorful and vivid you could sense a love affair immediately. I could feel rather than see a group of savages, naked to the waist, swaying to and fro

A visitor to our print shop one morning was greeted by large, green signs placed about the room printed in black reading "Quiet." She was certain from the industrious attitude of each boy in the shop that these signs were getting their message across most effectively.

Six dozen gavels were made in Mr. Jermyn's cabinet-making classes by the Industrial boys of 7B-2, 8B-2, 8A-1, 9B-1, 9B-2, 9A-1, 10B-1, 10B-2. The governors of the sixty-four home rooms are grateful to these boys for the beautifully finished gavels. Madison is certain that now no governor can fail to call his class to order in the most effective manner.

in a huge circle, beating their drums. In the center danced an Indian maiden.

The music was dying away, and slowly the scene faded.

The next selection, the "Sunrise Song," by Skilton, is a tribal melody of the Winebago Indians. This song was used in morning worship in the springtime. The melody was played first by the flute, then was taken up by the 'cello. It brought before my eyes a picture of the sun rising behind majestic mountains, sending gold and crimson rays over the scene, dispelling the mist. The rhythm, accent, and intervals are characteristic of all Indian music.

Following the "Sunrise Song," came the "Village Festival" by Mac Dowell. The steady beat of the tom-tom starts this piece and continues all the way through. It consists of the Women's Dance and War Song. The subject matter is made up of actual themes from various tribes of North American Indians. This selection stresses the past greatness of the red men.

"The Robin-Woman's Song" from "Shanewis" came next. This piece is composed of an Alaskan Indian melody and the recitative upon a northern Indian melody. The aria was sung by Mrs. Babcock, who represented Shanewis, the "Robin Woman."

The "War Dance" by Skilton concluded the concert. It is a Cheyenne melody and was danced by the Indians before a battle. The measured beat of the drum and the wild barbaric music showed how savage the Indian was when aroused.

We all enjoyed the music very much, and we hope that the orchestra will come here often.—Alfred Mastrodonato, F9B-1

A seventh grade girl who was with us last year went to Italy during the summer. We are printing a letter which Miss Cuyler received from her.

Trabia, Italy
September 17, 1930

Dear Miss Cuyler:

I have been so busy that this is my first chance to write to you.

We had a wonderful time on board the ship, Augustus. They had dancing and moving pictures every other night. The first day on board, during supper, I had to leave the table because of sea sickness. During the rest of the trip, I was all right.

On July sixteenth, we passed Portugal and Spain and could see Africa in the distance. We stopped at the Rock of Gibraltar for an hour during which time a smaller boat came, and the mail bag was sent down. There were many merchants in little row boats along side the ship, selling fruit to the passengers. The way they did it was to toss up a rope to the passengers on board. A basket was tied to one end of the rope, and the passengers would pull the basket up, put the money in it, and let it down. The merchants would then sent up the fruit in a little fancy basket. It was great fun watching them.

The third or fourth day on board, all the young folks had to go down to the doctor's office. My sister and I went and they vaccinated us. The mark doesn't even show.

The day before we landed, they had a celebration which they called a "Festa" because we were near land. At dinner time we found books describing the lay of the ship, on our plates. During supper the waiters passed around horns and paper hats to all of us. The electric lights on deck were decorated with lanterns, and it all seemed so wonderful. They had dancing until late that night.

We were in Naples one day. There we met a friend who took us around Naples. We saw many ruins, one of which was a church, and the guide showed us around it. He showed us where the king sat to watch the people. We saw many beautiful statues.

At six-thirty that day we took the boat for Palermo. In the distance we could see Mt. Vesuvius. The next morning we landed in Palermo where some friends met us. We got out of Naples just on time because a few days later the earthquake occurred in which so many lives were lost.

I have picked figs right from the trees and eaten them. The lemons are three or four times larger than the ones in America. There are very few autos here. We see more horses and donkeys with carts.

I heard that it has not rained in Rochester for two months. That is nothing compared to what I am going to say. It has not rained here for six months.

How do you like your new class? I miss all my teachers and girl friends at Madison.

If you see some of the girls tell them I wish them luck this term.

If you write to me, address it like this—

Alla Signora Vincenza Sanfilipo,
Vedova Andrea Bondit,
Palermo-Per Trabia,
Italia

That is my grandmother's address

I remain

Your friend,

Mary Campagna

C8A-1 was very pleased to hear from Mary Campagne, who is now visiting in Italy.

We have a hungry boy in L8A-1. He begins eating his lunch before school starts. Do you know him?

Said R. D. to M. B., L9B-1, "Let's get silly."

After V. C. gave L9B-1 their lesson in palmistry some of them certainly were shocked.

In Science 7A-3 studied about fire. Appropriate posters were made.

F9B-1 is proud to have as members of their class Arthur Rankin, Exchange Editor, and Richard Townsend, Athletic Editor.

There are nine Boy Scouts in L8A-1. They are: Ted Martins, Bob Burr, and Merton Evans of Troop 16; William Peer and Oscar Miller of Troop 36; Elmer Batzell of Troop 142; Charles Bushnell of Troop 38; Robert Cavall of Troop 21, and William Pfaff of Troop 114.

spindle to see if we could make a fire without a match. In a short time we succeeded in making a small fire.

C8A-1 is noted as being the class that never talks much. Believe it or not.

Even though the teachers don't know it, L9B-1 is very expert at miniature archery (not a new sport).

Out of twenty-three boys in F9B-1, seventeen are Boy Scouts. Seven troops are represented.

Some of the pupils in L8A-1 are going to dramatize parts of "Treasure Island." They are expecting to see the terrible Long John in person.

Rosemary Seiler of L9B-1 has the honor of being Associate Editor this term and will be Editor-in-chief in her senior year.

FL8B-2 is trying to improve corridor

passing by keeping straight lines and lips sealed.

M. H. and R. S. of L9B-1, nominees in the Literary Club's last election, were found playing hide-and-go-seek by Miss D—.

Love at first sight is false. Ask C. M. or W. H. why.

L8A-1 is having Human Engineering on Tuesday afternoons. Their teachers hope it will help them to be more successful in life.

L9B-1 escaped a foreseen Latin test by the good grace of Miss M—. We all like Latin yet there is a meaning deep in the word "test" that some fear.

Madeline Pennington, C8A-1, had the only 100% in three classes in a history test.

C8A-1 heard the University of Rochester chimes the day college opened.

Allison Taylor of L8A-1 is the class treasurer. He has been forced to get to school early on Mondays to stamp the banking receipts. This is quite a jolt for Allison.

Charles Higbie and Hank Thomsen, F9B-1, have again started their newspaper. They now call it the "Wisecracker" instead of the "Loudspeaker."

Perhaps our marks will improve during the second report card period, after the shock of the first report card is over.

J. O. of L9B-1 is worrying her life away about little things. She's going to turn over a new leaf. Can you believe it?

Charles Bushnell, Neil Kelley, William Peer, and Elmer Batzell are the good mathematicians of L8A-1. The class expects to hear great things about them after they leave school.

Science teachers will find, after trying to teach L9B-1 for a few days, that they are ignoring the law of impenetrability.

A teacher would probably tell you that the Masons, Millers, Walkers, and talkers had all congregated in L9B-1.

C9B-2 has been 100% in banking since September. They expect to be 100% for the rest of the term.

Neil Kelley of L8A-1 is the class "Professor." He has been forbidden to read books on mechanics in his classes. This is rather hard on Neil.

L8B-1 has a Latin vocabulary honor roll. Twelve have received one gold star and seven two gold stars.

Imagine the embarrassment of R. D., L9B-1, who, when supposed to be practicing a duet with R. C., was found by Miss T—— to be wrapped up in the velvet curtain on the stage.

In the "Part of Speech" Contest between the girls and boys of FL8B-2, the girls are in the lead up to date.

7A-3 and 7A-2 are having a contest in spelling. 7A-3 has managed to keep a little ahead every week this term.

The girls of L9B-1 are studying about home relationships in other countries, under the direction of Miss Ellis.

The pupils of L8A-1 are making an agriculture chart in history. Several interesting catalogues and pictures have been turned in.

L8A-1 is looking forward to giving other classes "a good run for their money" in the library contest.

Ruth Dawley, Madigraph assistant of L9B-1, brought in the greatest number of class notes at the close of a two-day drive.

During the fire drill on Inauguration Day, Elsie Graby from HE9B-1 was the *only* governor to carry her flag from the supposedly burning building.

FL8A-2 is very proud to have five boys in the band and orchestra.

Ernest Stevens of FL8A-2 has been ill since the second week of this term. The class wrote him a jolly letter. We hope he will be back soon.

There were two people in FL8A-2 who couldn't divide 22 by 11. Mr. Droman has now come to their rescue.

A vote of thanks was given Ruth Weslar by her class, C9A-2, for her work of making all the tags used by them during the campaign.

C9A-2 was very proud to have a candidate for the presidency of the United States of Madisionia chosen from their grade.

Chauncey Curtis of 7A-3 was in an automobile accident while riding on his bicycle. He is in the hospital with a fractured rib. His classmates hope he will be well soon.

C8A-1 is known for having heels repaired.

I8A-2 is going along strong in soccer. We may win our numerals.

L9B-2 has tried to be successful in not talking after the 8:25 bell rings.

When Mrs. Pope looked over the Science notebooks of L9B-2, she said they had made great improvement in their writing and that there are some very pretty writers in the class.

Everyone in L9B-2 has a new pen wiper given by James Wood ("Woody"). If Mrs. Pope finds it out, she will say there is no excuse for not having a fine light line and good penmanship.

FL8A-2 is out to take the Library prize for book reading. Everyone in the class is reading books as fast as he can. John Hogan took a pack of cards from our Library assistant. He has them all filled out with names and authors of the books he had read already.

The following pupils of our C9A-2 are on the honor roll for the first quarter, —No D's nor, E's:

Clara Gray, Betty Palmer, Doris Swan, Bert Faraone.

Clarence Apfel has returned to school after some weeks at Iola. We are glad he is able to be here again.

Ouh school board has taken great steps in fire prevention. Our schools are now safe, as a rule, from fire. Hazards have been removed to a great extent.

When we hear the fire gong we should leave the room as quickly as possible and go to the nearest exit. If this is blocked we should go to the next nearest exit from the blocked one. We should never run while going out of the building.

—William Weller, C9A-1.

The Print Shop

Madison Junior High has a fine print shop. We set up our "Madigraph" and print it, too. We do work for other schools and teachers. We have a fine teacher who teaches the pupils in such a way that they know what they are taught. I think it is the best shop in Madison.

—George Hara, I8A-2

Mr. Hasenauer arranged the Madison "Alma Mater" for both orchestra and band. The United States of Madisionia is very proud of Mr. Hasenauer's piece of work and extend both thanks and congratulations to him.

KEEP FIT

Keep Fit

Here at Madison Junior High School there is a remarkable opportunity for every student to get into the best possible physical condition. The fact that the underweight students gained 3738 pounds from September 1929 to June 1930 shows that some bad health habits are being exchanged for good ones.

Can you picture two tons being parceled out to some 360 students? This acquired weight was 190 percent gain of their expected gain, and yet we have some underweight students with us.

It would be hard to find many students who intentionally ignore their physical welfare, but too few realize that every day they are breaking health rules.

Let us check ourselves up this year and see if we can all have a high rating in Health Intelligence.

Colleges are demanding Physical Fitness, and Industry to-day is making Physical Fitness a requirement.

It is a big field in which to work. Madisonians. "Let us Lead!"

A Recipe For Health

Take one average school girl.

Then daily:

Three wholesome meals,

Six glasses of water,

Ten hours of sleep,

At least two hours of play,
and

An abundance of H₂O in form of baths;

Mix ingredients with regularity and care;

Sprinkle with plenty of fresh air and sunshine;

Garnish liberally with snow or green grass;

Season well with smiles;

Serve in happy surroundings as

A well brown, rosy-cheeked American Girl.

— From Wisconsin Teacher's Exchange

Happy's Advice

A pale, weak, thin little girl sat at the window of a beautiful mansion looking at some children playing in the snow. She didn't look like a very agreeable person, and there was a scowl on her face as she rang the bell near her chair. A nurse in a spotless uniform opened the door and inquired what she wanted.

"Nurse," she exclaimed crossly, "make those children go away from here. They have no right to be playing in front of my house when I can't go out."

The nurse said she would have them ordered off the grounds immediately, and disappeared noiselessly through the door. The girl sank back in her chair and drew her beautiful Chinese lounging robe a little closer about her. As she was just dipping her hand into the ever ready candy box that stood on the table beside her, she heard a noise behind her. She was about to call out, "Go away and stop bothering me" when a jolly voice exclaimed, "Oh-ho! Look who's here!" And as the girl turned in her chair she beheld a jolly, little, fat man with a very red nose.

"Who are you, sir," the girl demanded haughtily, "and just what do you want here?"

"I am Happy," exclaimed the jolly little fellow, "and I've come to tell you how very silly you are. Yes, in spite of all your money you are very silly." The girl looked at the little man in astonishment. No one had ever spoken to her like this before. Nevertheless she could not be cross to the jolly little man. So she said, "Why am I silly?"

"Oh, because you could be having a splendid time out there playing in the snow instead of sitting in here making yourself miserable."

"But," complained the girl, "I can't go out. The doctor says I'm not strong enough."

"You would be if you ate the right kinds of food," retorted Happy.

"What are they?" the girl asked curiously.

"Well," explained Happy, "the first and most important is milk."

"But I hate milk," interrupted the girl. "It makes me sick. I never drink it."

"Oh, ho! So that's the way the wind blows is it?" mused Happy, and he was silent for a while. At last he took out a pencil and wrote something down on a piece of paper which he handed to the girl.

"You give this to your nurse and tell her to give you at least one at every meal. They all contain milk," commanded Happy. "I'll come again sometime. Good by and good luck." And Happy vanished into thin air.

The girl looked down on the paper and saw bread pudding, home made fudge, custard, mashed potatoes, creamed soups, creamed vegetables, creamed beef, tapioca pudding, and many others. The girl rang the bell and bade the nurse prepare one of the listed dishes immediately. The nurse did so, and the girl was so pleased with this pleasant way of taking milk without tasting it that she would not be content unless she had at least one of those dishes at every meal.

If Happy should call at that house to-day, he would find a happy, healthy girl.

— Charlotte Morgan, L8B-1

The HEto-A class in social studies, under the supervision of Miss LeRoy, has been studying the effect of the invention of printing upon man's progress. On Monday, October 27th, the class visited the school printing shop where we listened to a very interesting talk by Mr. Newman. After showing us pictures of men whose names are important in the printing world, Mr. Newman invited us to inspect the work that was being done in the shop at that time. We discovered that the boys were setting up type for the madigraph.

— The Class

The girls of 10 B and 10 A and teachers held an enjoyable picnic on Thursday afternoon, September 25, at Mrs. Frasier's cottage, Camp Run, Conesus lake. Automobiles conveyed the party to the lake where the girls took part in a spirited game of miniature golf while the teachers cooked supper on outdoor fireplaces. However, the girls took care of the dishwashing. Later a happy crowd sang its way back home.

The teachers who accompanied the group were: Mrs. Frasier, Miss Clancy, Miss Leroy, Miss Burt, Mrs. Shaddock, Miss Shanley, Miss Gell, Miss Lum, Miss Cosgrove, Mrs. Palmer.

In the assembly, October 22, Mr. Zornow made special mention of T8B-1 Miss Cuyler's home room, because they had the splendid record of no tardiness and absence for six consecutive weeks. Mr. Zornow also made special mention of IgB-1 Mr. Powers's home room, who were taking the leadership in co-operation in Madison.

Miss Goddard's home room as well as her other classes are pleased to know that she has almost recovered from her recent illness, and they are looking forward every-day to her return to Madison.

We are all pleased to learn that Miss Marion Gell of the Domestic Science department is improving very much in health and will be with us soon again.

Edison

Edison turned a very good trick,
He made a lamp without any
wick.

'Twas very bright!

It gave a good light!

Now students can work without
delay,

For Edison turned our night
into day.

—George Lindsay, F8B-1

The Truth Always

Child, at all times tell the truth,
Let no lie defile your mouth,
If you are wrong, still be the same;
Speak the truth and bear the blame.

—Mary Tucker, F8B-1

CLUBS

In September 674 students enrolled in the after-school clubs other than the musical and athletic clubs.

Firelight

Flickering flames of blue and ocher
 Wrapped around the logs
 Surrounded by happy, laughing campers,
 And lazy, lolling dogs.

The embers glow on faithfully
 Like hope that feeds desire,
 Peace and joy and mystery are dancing
 in the fire.

—Marjorie Bettys, L9B-1,
 Literary Club

Cheer Club

The work of the Cheer Club is to visit hospitals and cheer up the sick by sending cards and flowers to them. The members of the Cheer Club miss Miss Radley very much and hope she will be back soon.

—Virginia Fickell, 7A-1

Photography Club

The boys of the Photography Club are enjoying making their first project, a pinhole camera.

—Robert Frazer, 7A-1

Girl Reserves

In our club we have already had a picnic and have made little white dogs to give away as gifts.

—Ruth Ferguson, 7BA

The Kodascope Club

The Kodascope Club is directed by Mr. McLaughlin and Mr. Foster. The purpose of this club is to teach us more about the geography of other lands. The first night we had pictures of The Panama Canal and the Philippine Islands. Mr. Foster explained to us the reason for the Panama Canal and told about the life of the Filipinos.

There were twenty-eight children at the club the first night, and we hope there will be more there the next.

We are also going to have comedies every month if every child can bring a nickel. We hope you will join us and help make the club a success.

—Errin J. Lessord, 7A-2

Dramatic Club

Every one in the Dramatic Club is enjoying the poems and monologues that we are reciting. Our first project is to learn to phrase our speeches.

—Aline French, 7A-1

The Band and Orchestra Clubs

This year instead of having but one band and orchestra we have two. The first band and orchestra are for the players who have taken lessons for the longest period of time. The second one is for the less experienced players. We are looking forward to earning a blue music pin at the end of each year and a gold pin at the end of three years.

—Wilbur Wright, 7A-1

Travel Club

I think the Travel Club is going to be very interesting, for we are going to learn more about the wonders of the world.

—Hazel Kunkle, 7BA

A Capella Choir

Do you want to have some fun? Then you should come to choir. We meet every Monday and Thursday after school.

—Jacob Freda, 7A-1

The Embroidery Club

The girls of the Embroidery Club expect to be very busy, for they wish to finish at least two presents before Christmas.

—Mae Apfel, 7BA

ATHLETICS

Girls, Attention!

Every night after school joyous shouts can be heard issuing forth from the girls' gym. The reason for this is the wonderful variety of clubs offered to us this year.

On Monday nights the home-room tournament will be played under the supervision of Miss Morrissey and Miss Shafer. The Ninth Grade girls will struggle for the Captain Ball championship, winners receiving their numerals for 1931. The seventh and eighth grade girls will battle for the right to wear numerals for superiority in Hitpin Baseball.

At present Monday and Friday nights are being used for the practice of these tournaments and will continue to be used thus until October 31, when the eighth grades will play their first game.

Basketball for senior high girls is being tried for the first time this year.

Miss Parker and Mrs. Gilpin also have Intermediate Swimming for Green Caps on Monday.

On Tuesday tap dancing with Miss Parker. Oh! what a racket. There are two advanced swimming classes with Miss Abraham and Miss Shafer. Some of the girls will be lifesavers in January, maybe.

Miss Morrissey offers an Athletic-Game Club on Wednesday. This is for Seventh and Eighth Grade girls and will be to prepare teams to compete with other schools on Field Day.

Here! Here! Oh Dear! You took that right out of my hands! etc.! This is Basketball on Thursday, Mrs. Gilpin conducting, and she limits it to Ninth and Tenth grades only.

We have two new teachers this semester, Mrs. L. Gilpin taking the place of Mrs. Baker, who has a leave of absence. Miss R. Van De Walle is with us three days a week. It may be of interest to you to know that Miss Ashley has left us and is spending all her time at Monroe.

—Alice Forster, Athletic Editor.

Soccer

Madison Junior High School soccer team went into the lead in the Junior League by defeating Washington, Jefferson, and Benjamin Franklin by the scores of:

Madison—2,	Washington—0
Madison—1,	Jefferson—0
Madison—4,	Benjamin Franklin—0

Cleveland was the best for Madison in the Washington game while Peirson won the game over Jefferson by a goal which he bounced off his head and which sailed into the uprights. In the Benjamin Franklin game all played well, but Brown, Madison's goalie, was in the limelight, stopping several tries at the goal by Benjamin Franklin.

The following compose the squad: Peirson, Cleveland, Brown, Grassi, Berry, Murphy, Hamblett, Ryan, Harris, Hauck, Persse, and Leanardo.

High School Soccer

Under the direction of Coach Coyne Madison High School organized a soccer team to represent Madison in the High School Reserve League. Madison has lost two games, but they still feel confident. The following compose the squad:

Camille, Mortante, Graby, Hargather, G. Jones, L. Jones, Sanders, Sweet, Smith, Defazio, Punello, Roach, H. Smith, De Labela, and Serchia.

—Richard Townsend, Athletic Editor

Captain Ball in L9B-1 is progressing rapidly under the hands of our captain, Rosemary.

T8A-2 and I8A-2 played a very exciting game of soccer. At the close the score was tied, 1-1.

I8B-1 won a soccer game from I8B-2. It was a close game, 1-2. Mr. Mac Donald was surprised because it is very seldom that I8B-1 wins.

Come around to the boys' gym some time and see the one and only Fred Kimball, L9B-1, try to touch his nose to the floor. Also while you are there, watch the great basketball player, Harnish, waft about shooting baskets.

JESTER'S CORNER

Fresh: What would you do if you were in my shoes?

Senior: Get 'em shined.

Doctor (at medical inspection): Say a-a-a-ah.

Tony: No speka do Ingleesh.

City Cousin: "Do you like to motor in the traffic here in the city?"

Country Cousin: "Yeah, it's such fun sitting here in the car and watching the pedestrians whizz by."

Sharp: Do you play the piano by ear or by note?

Flat: Neither, I just get down and play by brute strength.

Storekeeper: "Here is a cigar which you can offer to anybody."

Customer: "No, thanks. I want one which I can smoke myself."

"Good morning, madam. I'm taking the census."

"You'll do nothing of the sort. We paid cash for everything in this house."

Jack: Say, Dave, I made a terrible mistake last night. I drank a bottle of gold paint.

Dave: Is that so? How do you feel?

Jack: Gilty.

Smith: "How was it that Snubbers bought back his old car, paying \$100 more than he sold it for?"

Jones: "The auto salespeople wrote such a glowing description in the newspapers that Snubbers felt he could not afford to miss the bargain."

Customer: You say one bottle will cure?
Druggist: It must. They never come back.

Gentleman: "What are you putting that muzzle on your little brother for?"

Tommy: "'Cos I'm sending 'im for some candy."

He: "Did you enjoy Europe?"

She: "It was lovely, and the trip over was simply divine. If you ever go to Europe don't miss that."

Teacher: "Can anyone explain what 'assassin' is?"

Pupil: "Fer instance, a lady scolded a boy fer runnin' across her lawn. When the boy talked back to her, she said, 'You're assassin me, young fella.'"

Proud Ma: "Oh, Jack, little Sue is just beginning to talk. She's learning to recite, 'Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?'"

Proud Pa: "Does she really say all that?"

Proud Ma: "She doesn't say it all yet, but she's got as far as 'Baa, baa.'"

"How did you manage to keep people from walking on your new lawn until it attained such growth?"

"Merely by studying the traits of human nature. I put up a sign which read: 'Keep off the cement walk; it hasn't hardened.'"

Jim: "Yes, I had a little balance in the bank, but I got married two months ago, and now—"

Bob: "Ah, love makes the world go round."

Jim: "Yes, but I didn't think it would go around so fast as to cause me to lose my balance."



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