

THE
REFLECTOR

MAY '07

THE
HIGH SCHOOL
PRESS



THE REFLECTOR



PUBLISHED BY THE

Students of the Galesburg
High School

COLORS:
Silver and Gold

Volume I, May, 1907

LA269
R259
1907
cop 2

Galesburg High School

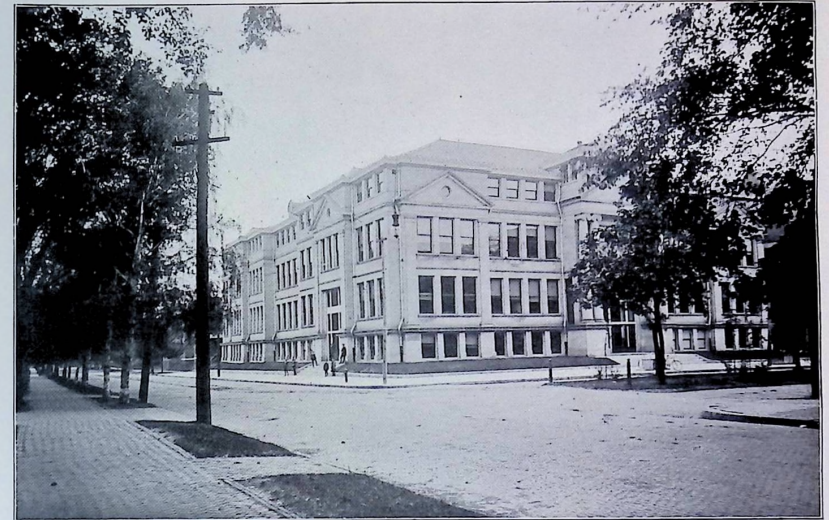
Dedication

Teachers, students, one and all,
Come, and hearken to our call,
Let your petty troubles flee,
Come, turn these pages o'er with me,
Which to you, in all respect,
Are dedicated.

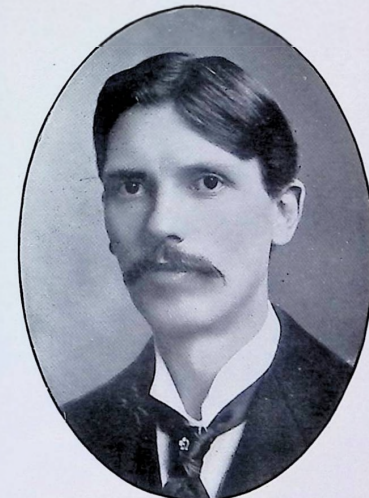
Time will part us soon, and then
We may never meet again
In life's weary, endless battle,
Testing, trying, all our mettle,
To attain some goal before us,
Of ambition.

And our thoughts will scarcely wander
To the books o'er which we ponder,
Now, from morning's ray of light
To the evening and the night,
But the work in hand will fill us,
With its toil.

Thus, the purpose of this paper
Is to tell, while we're together,
Of the common joys we see,
And we hope that you will be
Pleased to say that "The Reflector"
Has been worthy of its name.



Finest and most convenient High School in the State



Principal F. D. Thomson

Editorial Staff of The Reflector



The purpose of the students in editing this book is to reflect upon the most important events which have taken place and some of the things that have been accomplished this year.

Last year a Senior annual was published, this being the first enterprise of this kind, and as this was so successful, a larger publication was planned for this year with the idea of not having it as exclusive as an annual devoted merely to the Senior class. The work was planned early in the year and the trouble with the pleasure began. The artists were rushed and every one who had any literary ability was sought for. Nancy Anderson, Herbert Miller, Kenneth Andrews, and Harold Shaver have done about all the work in drawing and designing the pictures. Many of the alumni, the students, and the teachers have handed in good articles, the different classes have supported it and endeavored to make their sections worthy of publication. There was entirely too much copy and the greatest task was to decide what to print and what to leave out, but the space was limited, so, when the limit was reached, we had to stop.

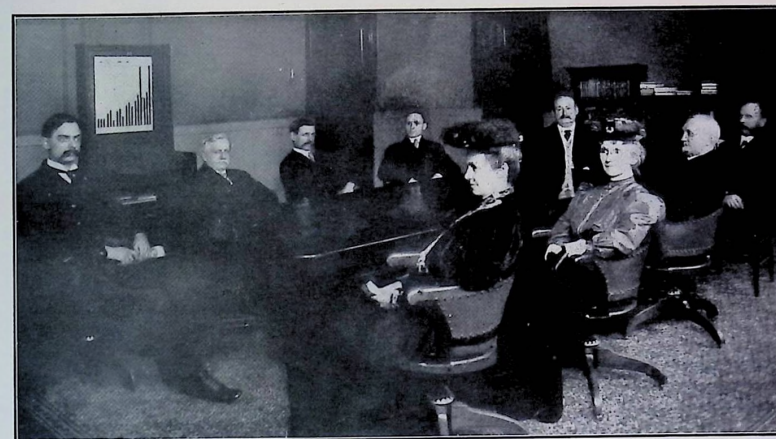
However, we have made an effort to make this publication interesting, mistakes have been made, but if THE REFLECTOR has reflected anything in the wrong way, it did not do it intentionally: the purpose was good and we have tried to make the book worthy of the name of a good "Reflector."

We wish to thank every one who has helped and encouraged us in our work.

Here's to the annuals of the future years! May they grow better with every publication.

MARGARET HOLMES, *Editor-in-Chief*,
 FERN TOWNSEND, *Assistant Editor*,
 GEORGE PITTARD, *Assistant Editor*,
 LESLIE LATIMER, *Business Manager*.

Board of Education



W. A. Marshall L. F. Wertman C. E. Johnson Lake W. Sanborn L. T. Stone W. L. Steele
 Mrs. Hettie L. Thompson Mrs. Martha M. Read

Teachers of Galesburg High School



Miss Ray Miss Goodwill Mr. E. Bridge Miss Stone Mr. Brillhart Mrs. George Mr. H. L. Roberts Mrs. Rhodes
 Miss Page Mr. Willis Miss Smith Mr. Steele Mr. Thomson Miss Sisson Mr. A. C. Roberts Miss Henry
 Miss Collins Mr. Zetterberg Miss Reigle Mr. G. H. Bridge Miss Richey Mr. Chandler Miss Read

Board of Education

The Board of Education is composed of one member from each ward. The Mayor, City Clerk, and City Treasurer are members of the Board of Education and

Mrs. Hettie L. Thompson

Mr. L. F. Wertman

Mrs. Martha M. Read

Mr. C. E. Johnson

Mr. Frank S. Bartlett

Mr. Lester T. Stone

Mr. W. A. Marshall



Supt. W. L. Steele

Teachers

The teachers in the Galesburg High School are:

Mr. Frank D. Thomson

Miss Minnie L. Smith

Mr. Arthur C. Roberts

Miss Anna M. Sisson

Miss Nellie C. Collins

Mrs. Clara G. Rhodes

Miss Mabel Reigle

Mr. Arvid P. Zetterberg

Mr. D. O. Brillhart

Miss A. Claire Goodsill

Mr. Earl R. Bridge

Miss Cora F. Stone

Mr. G. H. Bridge

Miss Mary O. Richey

Miss Jessie F. Ray

Mr. Robert A. Chandler

Miss Mary A. Read

Mrs. Adda Gentry George

Miss Mary Page

Mr. Arthur W. Willis

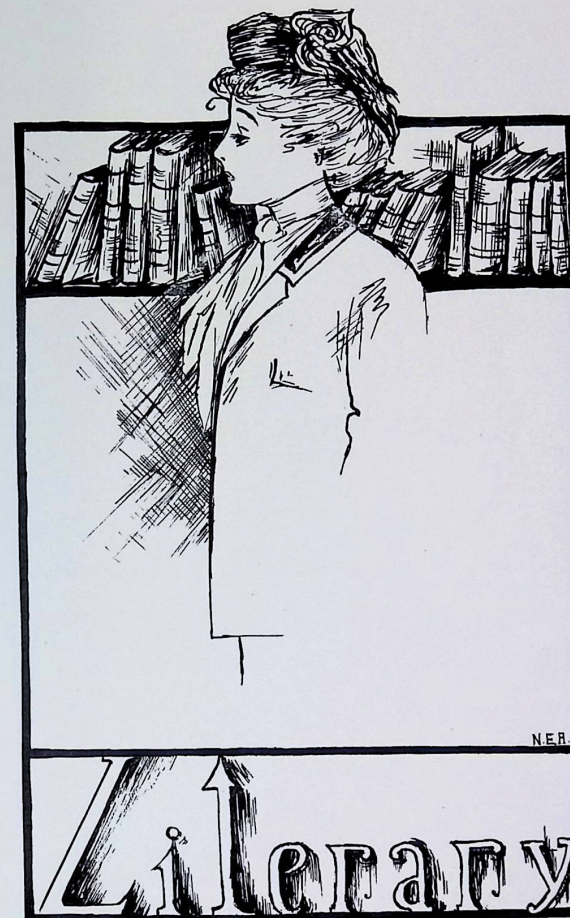
Mr. H. L. Roberts

Miss Bess Henry

The past year of the Galesburg High School has shown itself to be more progressive than it has ever been before. From the time when the new High School was dedicated on that memorable day, February 12, 1906, the students have worked hard to keep up and tried to go beyond what was expected of them. Since the introduction of the elective course the enrollment has steadily increased until now there are six hundred and seventy-nine students in the school.

With the words of encouragement and advice given by eminent people at the dedication and with the surroundings of the best High School in the state most of the students have been inspired to strive to do their best and make themselves worthy of such a beautiful building and the many opportunities offered in it. It was necessary for the students to show their appreciation of the hard work expended by the citizens in giving such a building, by striving to bring more honor and to work harder to keep up the standard of the Galesburg High School.

Besides the daily work, many organizations have been formed, musical and dramatical. The work in the literary clubs and debating has been especially good, the weekly newspaper and athletics have all done a great deal to bring the name of the school in a creditable way before other schools.



Elizabethan Literary Society



Gertrude Erickson Stella Galpin Haroldine Ives Verne Read Pauline Marsh Margaret Holmes Martha Latimer Isabelle McBride
Emma Hanawalt Nancy Anderson Hazel Trump Helen Richards Lois Potter Zell James Marie McCoy Leanna Hague
Mary Potter Rebecca Lawrence Irene Bridge Dorothy Williams Mary Lewis Helen Ryan Vera Hinchliff Alice Felt
Gairoe Davis Edith Dunlap Florence Bissell Ruth Brainerd Marian Bliss Ruth Thompson Winnifred Shaver

In the fall of 1904, through the efforts of Miss Stone, a club was organized, which was named the Elizabethan Literary Society, whose purpose should be the practice of debating and extemporaneous speaking. The charter members were Helen Adams, Charlotte Arkels, Wanda Beck, Estelle Avery, Marcia Brockway, Beth Brown, Margaret Felt, Roxie Deatherage, Winnifred Felt, Grace Hinchliff, Zell James, Floris Little, Lillian McHale, Lura Ohls, Cosette Spence, Delia Spinner, Pearl Taylor, Louise Tiffany, Hope Vincent, Grace Weidenhamer, and Leah Yager. The first officers were: President, Floris Little; vice president, Beth Brown, and secretary-treasurer, Grace Hinchliff. The meetings were held every two weeks and the programs consisted of debates and extemporaneous speeches.

By Christmas of that year there were only a few faithful members left and they wanted to give up, but were persuaded by Mr. Chandler and Mr. Thomson, who had become interested in the new work, to continue.

In the fall of 1905 interest revived, and in one meeting alone fifteen new members were taken in. This put the club on a firm basis where it has remained ever since. The interest has increased so that now there are thirty active members and several honorary members and there are four members of the faculty, as judges and critic, at each meeting.

The programs now consist of debates, extemporaneous talks, current events, open debates and recently of practice in parliamentary law. Thus far the Elizabethans have had two joint debates with the Lincoln Debating Club and the girls have taken part in debates with out of town teams. Each year the Elizabethans have a banquet, where toasts are given and a good time is enjoyed.

The presidents for the last two years have been Zell James, Wanda Beck, Martha Latimer and Helen Ryan, and the present officers are: President, Irene Bridge; vice president, Hazel Trump; secretary, Dorothy Williams, and treasurer, Mary Potter.

A vast improvement has been made in the Elizabethan Society since its organization, and a great deal of its success is due to the untiring work of Mr. Chandler in behalf of the club.

Lincoln Debating Club



Bates Yates White Latimer Sauter Eastman Erickson Olson Gibson Hale Stinson
Schottler Gates Roberts Williams Wright Sauter Peterson Jordan Adams Johnson Johnson
Famulener Halladay Allensworth Welsh Bates Kays Goodwill Little Lundberg Simpson Simpson Mead Haggren Jacobson
Barber

The Lincoln Debating Club is one of the foremost organizations in the school. It was organized February 12th, 1904, for the purpose of developing the art of debating and to gain practice in parliamentary law. The first president of the club was Henry Chandler. He held the office for one term, after which Harris Pillsbury, Fred McWilliams, Abel Boyer, Con Flynn, Harold Mather, Harlan Little, Leslie Latimer, Reuben Erickson, Orlo Eastman and Alvah Peterson have presided over the meetings of the club. Leslie Allensworth is now president, his term lasting until next October.



HENRY CHANDLER
First President of Lincoln
Debating Club

The record made by the Lincoln Club in debates is one of which to be proud. Several of the most important ones were said to compare very favorably with debates held in college circles.

The first debate outside of the club was between a team representing the teachers and a club team. It was held in the winter of '05-'06. Then, as it has been in every debate since, the decision was in favor of the Lincolns. They also defeated a team from the Elizabethan Club during the same winter. Last year there was no debate with the Elizabethan Club, but three debates with out of town teams were won.

The first was with Kewanee. The Galesburg team was composed of Leslie Latimer, Stella Baker and Harold Mather. A league comprised of the cities, Galesburg, Springfield, Jacksonville, and Quincy was then formed. The Galesburg team, Mather, Erickson and Wright defeated Springfield and again reflected great credit on the school. In the meantime, Quincy

defeated Jacksonville, thus leaving Galesburg and Quincy to contest for the championship. The debate was held in Quincy and as usual the Galesburg team came home with flying colors and the championship. Leslie Latimer, Reuben Erickson, and Stella Baker outclassed their opponents.

This year the record has been as good as before. First, the club represented by Orlo Eastman, Carl Jacobson and Ray Sauter defeated the Elizabethan Society in a close debate. Then in the chief debate of the year, the first of a series to be held with Joliet, Galesburg again dem-

onstrated her superiority by winning the unanimous decision of the judges. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That cities in the United States having a population of 50,000 or more should own and operate their street railway, lighting and water systems." Galesburg upheld the affirmative, the members of the team this time being Leslie Latimer, Reuben Erickson, and Ray Sauter.

The prospects are exceedingly bright for an excellent record in the future. Although the club will lose its veteran debaters, there will be more material than ever in the club, which, under the instruction and tireless supervision of Professor Chandler, will develop rapidly.

Lincoln Debating Club



WINNERS OF THE GALESBURG-JOLIET DEBATE
LESLIE LATIMER REUBEN ERICKSON RAY SAUTER

The Budget

Oh, here's to *The Budget*, the paper we love,
Whose contents are watched for like words from above.
May it get all the glory, that's surely its due,
For printing news items and slams, the year through.

The last year has been a glorious one for *The Budget* and the department of printing in the High School.

The Budget was first issued in the old building, the boys in Mr. Bridge's Manual Training classes being the publishers. A press, type, and other necessary equipments were bought, but were lost in the fire which destroyed the old building. The next fall the publishing of *The Budget* was undertaken by the Lincoln Debating Club and under the able editorship of Con Flynn, Harold Mather, and Fred Duncan, a very successful year followed. The boys had long felt that they would like to have all the work on *The Budget* done in the school. This desire, in a meeting held in the rooms of the Board of Education one evening, led to a serious discussion of this idea. The result of the meeting was that the L. D. C. boys decided to undertake the responsibility of installing a complete printing establishment in the High School. Prof. Thomson, Steele, and Chandler advanced the necessary money which the boys are rapidly paying off with the proceeds of the establishment. The Board of Education fitted up two rooms in the basement for the print shop. Later in the year a motor was installed to run the press.

Thus it was that that fall the study of printing was introduced in the High School. Classes of boys to work in the print shop were organized by Mr. Chandler. With the assistance of Mr. S. A. Wagoner, Mr. W. A. Marshall and others, the boys soon learned to set the type, lock up the forms, and print the paper. The work was at first slow and laborious but time and practice soon developed skill.

The Budget Staff During the Year



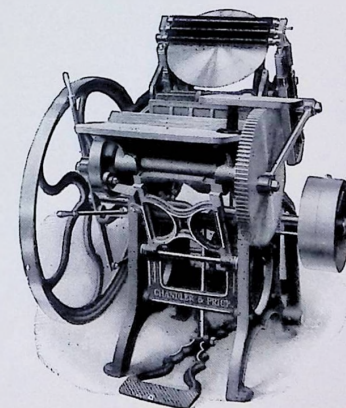
Max Goodsill Vera Hinchliff Herbert Miller Rebecca Lawrence
Martha Latimer Reuben Erickson George Pittard Leslie Latimer Kenneth Andrews
Margaret Holmes Harlan Little Fern Townsend

The editing of *The Budget* has been under the supervision of the Lincoln Debating Club. The editor is chosen by that organization. He chooses all his staff but one, the social editor, who is appointed by the Elizabethans. The editors for the year have been Harlan Little, Margaret Holmes, and Reuben Erickson, respectively, for the different terms. Vera Hinchliff, Martha Latimer, Fern Townsend, George Pittard, Max Goodsill, and Rebecca Lawrence have faithfully served as assistant editors. The work of Leslie Latimer in the business part of *The Budget* work has been especially commendable.

During the year many extras and special numbers have been produced. Extras about the Biggsville game Oct. 20, and the Monmouth game Nov. 17th, were ready for the crowd coming home from the field. These were linotyped at the Mail and printed at the High School. At the Kewanee game, Thanksgiving Day, a humorous extra, containing an imaginary account of the game, was sold to the crowd on the field. The second year class and the teachers each edited a paper. Special foot ball and manual training numbers have also been issued.

Besides regular work, a great deal of extra printing for the Board of Education and others has been done. A nice sum of money has been obtained by this work.

The aim of *The Budget* has always been to promote a cheerful school spirit and in this it has been very successful.



Printing Press in the Print Shop

Manual Training

At the opening of the present school year the Manual Training Department was moved from its temporary quarters in the Central School to rooms in the basement of our new High School building. The new rooms are especially adapted for this department, being very well ventilated and having sufficient light, which is very essential to this department. The present equipment, consisting of seventeen single work benches, individual and general tables, together with a surfacer, circular saw, metal working lathe, emery wheel, and grind stone form a substantial basis for the first year's work in the new building. Next year we expect to add to our equipment of tools and wood working lathes. Firm foundations built of concrete have proven a great advantage to our shop in reducing the vibration caused by swiftly revolving machinery to a minimum. Another advantage is that of driving each machine by a separate motor. The advantage of this can scarcely be appreciated by any one who did not have experience with the line shaft method used in the old school building.



EARLE BRIDGE
Instructor

The boys taking Manual Training this year have been very attentive to their work. About sixty are enrolled and although this is a smaller number than have previously been enrolled, fifty finished pieces are the result of this year's work. Especial attention is being given to the finishing this year and while the highly glossed varnish finish is still prevalent, many are using the wood stains and wax. In design the pieces are about as usual. Two sixteen-foot gasoline launches are being constructed in our department this year. These boats are very neat in design and appearance, which speaks very highly for their builders. They are being made after the Brook's patterns and mounted with gasoline engines. With a canopy top and leather upholstered seats, these boats should be a happy reminder of numerous hard days' work in school.

Another product of our department is a motor-cycle, being made by a fourth year boy. It has been designed entirely by its builder. He made all his own drawings and patterns, located and fitted each part of a very complicated machine.

The pieces that are made are put on exhibition at the close of the school year and here one can see how manual training helps to make many boys able to show some very creditable pieces.

Domestic Science

MRS. RHODES, Instructor

The work in the first year of Domestic Science has been the same as in previous years, though the course has been altered somewhat to better the needs in the preparation of food. By visiting the flour mill the pupils have become acquainted with the wheat in the different stages of its conversion into flour and they have had practice in setting tables and serving mock luncheons so as to be prepared to serve luncheons early in the next school year.

The recipes for the first year's course have been printed on uniform sheets, by the boys in the printing department. The recipes for the second year will be printed and with these ready much time next year will be saved for practical work instead of time spent in copying the recipes. The second year class have served many delightful luncheons. Among the guests at these luncheons there have been Ex-State Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Bayliss, the present State Superintendent, Mr. Blair, the President of the Illinois Normal, Dr. Gray of the Northwestern University and many others from different cities. The girls of this class have had, this year, the practical test for bread flours and pastry flours, also the drawing and reading of gas meters. They were taken to the meter at school and each one read it and compared it to the correct reading.

The library of the Domestic Science Department has been added to with the twelve volumes of the American School of Household Economics, paid for by the sale of foods at the food exhibits and by a friend interested in this work. Money was procured to purchase a fine screen to be used between the dining room and kitchen when luncheons are served.



Our Athletes

On many a school there rests a cloud of gloom,
Full many cities wrapped in silence lie
Heart-broken, for the hopes they thought would bloom
They saw crushed down to earth, and swiftly die.
Last fall it was not thus, for proudly then
They mustered into line their foot ball stars,
Called back old stand-bys, whipped in shape new men,
And built up teams they thought would win, and then
Their heroes sallied forth and came back "skinned" again.

But Noble had a bunch of warriors true,
They met all comers, never met defeat.
The atmosphere in Galesburg ne'er was blue
No matter who the foe her sons would beat.
And so she proved herself by far the best
Of all her comrades, left a trail of gloom
Behind her from the east out to the west,
And now 'mid spoils of vic'try she can rest
While all her foes in mourning deep are dressed.

By West and Ingy, Peanuts, Allie, Deak,
Prince, Pittard, Shaver, and the other stars,
With reverence their mighty names we speak—
How oft their deeds brought rounds of loud hurrahs!
Kewanee, Biggsville, Monmouth, Carthage, too,
Fell low before them, helpless to contend.
Gamely they fought, were to their colors true,
But lost because 'twas all that they could do,
Lined up against a bunch so strong and true.

In basket ball we set the pace again,
The gold and silver leaped into the front.
No team could ever head our speedy men,
They won as if it were an easy stunt.
Baskets they threw with wondrous ease and skill,
Their guards found other forwards easy meat.
Hopes of all other High Schools took a spill.
Of victories, Galesburg had once more her fill,
And on her victims worked her own sweet will.

Upon the cinder path when Spring was here
Our good old colors ably were upheld.
Never had Galesburg any cause to fear,
Vern Gates and Shaver could not be excelled.
Base ball brought honors; now the year is done
With pride we look upon our record clean,
Filled with a glorious string of victories won,
And hope and pray our athletic sun
Will shine as bright when next year is begun.

Foot Ball

Foot ball, as an interscholastic game, has been played in the Galesburg High School for a long time. The first team of any note was organized in the fall of 1902. Under the efficient coaching of Mr. Touton, a winning team was developed which only lost one game in a long season. Wagner, Massey, and Coburn were the ground gainers and each of these men was always sure of his yards in the old-fashioned mass plays. This team, although a champion one, was a financial failure, and on this account and also on account of lack of material, no team was put on the gridiron in the year of '03. The only foot ball game in that year was one between the First and Second Year classes and the Seniors. In the next year in the fall of '04, a new class of athletes were in the High School. It was at once decided to organize a foot ball team and under the managership of Con Flynn and the captaincy of "Turk" West a team was put on the field. Games were played with the Military Tract towns but the team was a light one and met with some heavy defeats. However, the boys finished their schedule and were awarded the



large foot ball "G's" at the close of the season. The prospects for a winning team in '05 being good, Manager Asher arranged a long schedule of eleven games. Prince, the All-American sub full back was secured to coach the team, and by hard work he and Captain E. Noble rounded out a fast and gritty team. Throughout the season only three teams were able to score on the G. H. S., and the team met defeat only twice during the season. In this season Galesburg secured 116 points while all opponents were able to gain only 24.

On account of the dangers in the old game, the Board of Education decided that the High School should abolish foot ball. With the change in the rules and the elimination of many of the dangers, the Board gave the school a right to have a team under several restrictions.

The boys got out their foot ball togs at once and soon had the best of High School teams in the field. H. Little was elected manager and R. Noble captain of the team. The first game was played at Kewanee and resulted in a tie on account of the absence of the G. H. S. star quarter, B. West. Knoxville was next beaten by a large score. Biggsville, Williamsfield, and Carthage were the next victims. The excellency of the team is shown in the fact that they got up at 3 o'clock in the morning, took a long trip to Carthage, lined up against a heavier team, which had not been scored on in two years, and beat them by the score of 27 to 0.

The last game of the season was with the Kewanee team, which had been tied earlier in the season. This contest was held on Thanksgiving day before a crowd of nearly a thousand

people. The game was won by the hard playing of every man on the team, R. Noble and B. West being the stars, thus giving Galesburg the foot ball championship of the Military Tract.
The season was also a financial success, due to the earnest work of Manager Little.

The line up of the team was as follows:

L. E.—Prince—When he toppled over he advanced the ball five yards.
L. T.—Waters—Who would achieve must do and dare.
L. G.—Pittard—The ball, the ball, just so I get the ball.
C.—C. Anderson—Good at foot ball and then he's so tall!
R. G.—Ingersoll—Wise in foot ball and Latin.
R. T.—Allensworth—Invincible.
R. E.—Hulburt—Modest but bold in battle.
Q. B.—B. West—Only a spot but indestructible.
L. H.—R. Noble—Always in the way—of the opposing interference.
R. H.—E. Noble—The power behind the throne.
F. B.—Shaver—Feet shod with sure gaining.
Manager—H. Little.
Official—F. Prince.

Galesburg . . .	28	Knoxville . . .	0
Galesburg . . .	0	Kewanee . . .	0
Galesburg . . .	39	Biggsville . . .	10
Galesburg . . .	27	Carthage . . .	0
Galesburg . . .	43	Williamsfield . . .	12
Galesburg . . .	5	Monmouth . . .	4
Galesburg . . .	17	Kewanee . . .	0
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	159		26

Basket Ball

In the fall of 1903, several boys under the leadership of Harry "Turk" West, banded together and formed a basket ball team. Wagoner was elected manager. This team played several games, but without a coach nothing great was accomplished. A team from Moline came here to play, but defeated our boys so badly that nothing more was done until the next fall.

West was elected captain of this team and Maynard Swanson manager. The team was in the Y. M. C. A. league and won every game but one, which was lost by one point.

In the winter of '05 and '06 a team was formed that was an honor to G. H. S. Ralph Noble was captain and Harry Aldrich manager. They were again members of the Y. M. C. A. league and closed the season with a standing of 1,000 per cent.

The team of '06 and '07 was one of which to be proud. Frederick Webster was captain and Arthur Bridge manager. A schedule of eighteen games was arranged and out of this number only one was lost. All the high schools in this part of the state that had fast teams were played and defeated. Every player was a star and all worked together making this a champion team. The members of the team were:

Center—Ralph Noble
Left Forward—Arthur Bridge
Right Forward—William Frymire
Left Guard—Earl Noble
Right Guard—Frederick Webster.
Right Forward, Sub.—Byron West

"Turk" West and Eddie Morris were the officials.

The schedule for the year was as follows:

Galesburg . . .	82	Canton . . .	17
Galesburg . . .	68	St. Alban's . . .	16
Galesburg . . .	42	Lombard . . .	28
Galesburg . . .	47	Lombard . . .	25
Galesburg . . .	47	Lombard . . .	42
Galesburg . . .	55	Elmwood . . .	13
Galesburg . . .	31	Abingdon . . .	21
Galesburg . . .	26	Monmouth . . .	26
Galesburg . . .	35	St. Alban's . . .	22
Galesburg . . .	47	Rock Island . . .	42
Galesburg . . .	71	Kewanee . . .	25
Galesburg . . .	40	Teachers' Team . . .	24

Galesburg High School Basket Ball Team



W. Frymire Arthur Bridge Ralph Noble Earl Noble Byron West
Frederick Webster

Galesburg . . . 46	Knoxville . . . 28
Galesburg . . . 39	Rock Island . . . 30
Galesburg . . . 26	Moline . . . 31
Galesburg . . . 69	Kewanee . . . 29
Galesburg . . . 72	Alumni . . . 16
846	439

Base Ball League

Early in the winter of the year 1905, two of our most progressive athletes (we cannot mention their names) met Mr. R. A. Chandler, professor of Printing and Geometry, on Main street one afternoon after school, and they asked him what he thought about starting a High School Base Ball League, and after a long persuasive talk on the part of our athletic friends, the Professor agreed to boost the plan. Thus was the birth of that almighty, indestructible league, which needs no introduction to Galesburg readers of the *Budget*. It boomed at once. Four teams consisting of the Atheneums, Crescents, Zena Meekly I's, and last but not least, the Debating Club. The Z's won the pennant of '05, with the Crescents second.

The league was organized again this year with four teams, the Omonkishiru's, Zena Meekly I's, Crescents, and the L. D. C's. From all appearances there will be a close race for the pennant again this year.

The Omonkishiru team is composed of the following stars:

Ray Sauter
Paul Fosher (Captain)
Harold Brooks
Will Frymire
Harlan Little
Ben Roderick
Robert Johnson
Daniel McCoy
Charlie Yates

The Zena Meekly team:

Herbert Miller
Henry Prince (Captain)
Ralph Noble
Byron West
Earl Noble
Frederick Webster
Harold Shaver
James Hulburt
Harold Ingersoll

The Crescent Team:

Joe Duncan
Frank Smith (Captain)
Irving Prince
Arthur Bridge
Earle Bridge
Percy Hansen
Jesse Shumway
Albertus Junk
Forrest Winchell

The Lincoln Debating Club Team:

Fred Risburg
Ora Mead (Captain)
Kenneth Andrews
Max Goodsill
Theodore Risley
Vernon Gates
Lawrence Peterson
George Pittard
Earnest Wood



Before our present building was completed almost all of the dramatic ability had to be dispensed with, but as soon as possible after entering the new school an entertainment was given by some of the post graduates and the Seniors. This year the Mechanic's Play, which is a scene from "The Midsummer Night's Dream," was given in the Study Hall. In this play several men under the direction of Peter Quince decide to give a play entitled "Pyramus and Thisbe" before the court. The cast was as follows:

ACT I

Peter Quince, a carpenter - - - Harold Brooks
Bottom, a weaver - - - - - Reuben Erickson
Flute, a bellows mender - - - Alvah Peterson
Snout, a tinker - - - - - Leslie Latimer
Snug, a joiner - - - - - Frank McCabe
Starveling, a tailor - - - - - Paul Fosher

ACT II

Prologue - - - - - Harold Brooks
Pyramus - - - - - Reuben Erickson
Thisbe - - - - - Alvah Peterson
Wall - - - - - Leslie Latimer
Lion - - - - - Frank McCabe
Moon - - - - - Paul Fosher
Attendant for the Man in the Moon - - - Erickson's Dog

At this entertainment the orchestra played and readings were given by Nancy Anderson and Paul Fosher. The proceeds were given for the benefit of the gymnasium fund.

The twenty-first of February, "The Merchant of Venice" (up-to-date) was given. This was received with great enthusiasm, especially by the students, as many school jokes were given in the speeches of the actors. Great credit was due to Miss Reigle for the success of the play.

Before the entertainment was given the name Merchant of Venice Up to Date was thought to be an insult to Shakespeare, but there was nothing in the play to show a disrespect of the great author.

"Pyramus and Thisbe" Players



The dramatis personae is:

Justice of the Peace	- - -	Leslie Latimer
Antonio, a senior	- - -	Harold Brooks
Bassanio, his friend, suitor to Portia		Paul Foshier
Gratiano, another friend	- -	Reuben Erickson
Shylock, a wealthy gambler	- -	Ray Sauter
Tubal, his friend	- - -	Arthur Bridge
Launcelot Gobbo, servant to Shylock		Alvah Peterson
The Professor, an X-ray photographer		Harlan Little
Policeman	- - - - -	Leslie Wood
Portia, a rich heiress	- - -	Fern Townsend
Nerissa, her friend	- - -	Nancy Anderson
Jessica, Shylock's ward	-	Martha Latimer
Miss Abbie S. Threedice, a teacher		Florence Ward
Antonio's Mother	} - -	Margaret Holmes
Mrs. Gobbo	}	
Polly, Portia's maid	- - -	Margaret Chase
Foot ball players—R. Noble, E. Noble, Harold Ingersoll, Geo. Pittard, Henry Prince, Harold Shaver, Clarence Anderson, Rollo Allensworth.		

The play was given again in the American Hall under the auspices of the Lady Macabees.

A dramatic club was formed by the members of this cast and it is hoped that they can assemble some time next year and give a play in the Study Hall.

April the twenty-second a banquet was held for the Dramatic Club. Fern Townsend was elected president and Arthur Bridge secretary and treasurer of the Galesburg High School Dramatic Club of 1907.



Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club of this year was composed of seventeen members. The Club was not organized until after Christmas, but since that time the girls have met once a week for practice and have sung at all of the entertainments that have been given in the school. Miss Strong was the director and much credit is due to her faithful work.



Reulah Lucas Leta Ohls Ruth Callender Pauline Marsh Etholeen Williams Jennie Hinman
Bernice Moore Gladys Callender Fern Townsend Martha Latimer Marie McCoy Edythe Penn
Helen Richards Ruth Gilbert Jennie Ingersoll Margaret Norine Irene Bridge

High School Orchestra

A year ago last fall the High School Orchestra began its practice. The first appearance was made at the opening of the new High School. Since then it has taken part in nearly every entertainment given by the school. The number of members has been increased until now it consists of ten players.



Philip Brooks Vernon Gates Ray Sauter Robert Johnson
F. D. Thomson Georgia James Lloyd Bonham Mary Lewis Paul Foshier
Helen Adams

High School Band

Among the musical organizations of the school, this year heralds the addition of a new and mighty one,—the band. Viewed with much tolerance during the early fall it proved its worth at the Monmouth and the Kewanee game, Thanksgiving Day, when it led the team to victory. It has since played frequently in the Study Hall and at practically all of the important school occasions.

Great praise is due to Principal Thomson and the boys who have given to the school an organization of such great value. During the spring months the band was much sought after by outside interests, playing for Knox College, the D. A. R. and one of the political parties in the municipal campaign. It is hoped that the band will be an organization that will be here every year. Following is the list of the players for the year 1906-1907:



Charles Suber Herbert Miller F. D. Thomson Ray Sauter Charles Yates Kenneth Andrews
Vernon Gates Edwin Douglas Edward Adams D. O. Brillhart Allen Robertson Robert Johnson Harold Lafferty
Philip Brooks Charles Hale Arthur Schoettler Arthur Bridge Lloyd Bonham Paul Foshier
Roy Blayney Carl Dallach

Orchestra

Helen Adams	- - - -	Pianist
Georgia James	- - - -	Violins
Lloyd Bonham	- - - -	
Mary Lewis	- - - -	
Robert Johnson	- - - -	Cornets
Ray Sauter	- - - -	
Paul Foshier	- - - -	Trombone
Vernon Gates	- - - -	Clarinets
Edwin Douglas	- - - -	
Phillip Brooks	- - - -	Flute
Prof. Thomson	- - - -	Cello

Band

Ray Sauter	} - - - -	Cornets
Charles Yates		
Robert Johnson		
Charles Suber		
Allen Robertson	} - - - -	Altos
Arthur Bridge		
Arthur Schoettler		
Lloyd Bonham	} - - - -	Trombones
Paul Foshier		
Harold Lafferty		
Charles Hale	- - - -	Baritone
Phillip Brooks	} - - - -	Piccolo
Herbert Miller		
Vernon Gates	} - - - -	Clarinets
Edwin Douglas		
Edward Adams		

Dear Editor:

Seven years ago the class of '00 slipped down from the lap of her Alma Mater and toddled out with unsure steps upon the crooked path which leads beyond the nursery gate.

Since those days, fast has been the development and progress which these few years have accomplished. What once were luxuries are now necessities. We, whose memories cling about the old building and its associations, look on the present High School life with a feeling something like wonder at the great advancement and maturity which it presents.

In 1900's time a "Budget" or literary society was not thought of, debates were rare and confined entirely to the local school, and now the new branches such as the Domestic Science, and the increased facilities for science work and manual training all contribute to a new order of things. But the facilities alone have not made G. H. S. life what it is. We of the Alumni can better appreciate that. Our thoughts cling to personalities and associations, to struggles and victories. The teachers whose endeavoring patience has won our respect and whose influence has gone to consciously or unconsciously effect our future development, in social life, the friendships which we have made, and lastly those battles which called for all our efforts and which brought us victory for ourselves if not over our opponents; all these are memory treasures, which are not only memories but active forces in our lives to-day; such are the elements which the Alumni seek in high school life of the present day. The spirit as reflected in the *Budget* is certainly a healthy one, and we are glad that the new order of things enhances and deepens the progress along personal development.

The class of '00 has plodded long enough along that crooked, winding path to be able to shake their gray heads and speak as men of experience, but time cannot blot out the golden days from memory's pages.

Would I speak of personal reminiscences I must mention the plays given under the guidance of Miss Harriet Blackstone, the several Military Tract contests, then the '00 alumni play, the statue of Sophocles which was the result of that entertainment, and lastly the burning of the old building and the tragic end of Sophocles. But all these are to you well known facts and I beg your indulgence of my memories' revels. With best wishes, I am very truly yours,
Heidelberg, Germany.

RAY A. SIGSBEE.

From an Arizona Teacher

In the southeastern part of Arizona there is a range of beautiful mountains called the Chiricahuas. At the foot of these mountains stands a small unpainted board school house, in which a graduate of the Galesburg High School rules supreme.

Early in November a trembling girl unlocked the door and stepped into the room where she was engaged to teach her first term of school. This is the sight that met her gaze: Twelve single desks and an office chair stood in the center of the room sixteen by twenty feet. There was no paper on the walls, no blackboards, charts, nor maps; overhead the bare rafters were exposed and made the room seem still more dreary. She arranged the desks and chair and sat down to wait. The pupils soon came straggling in. When all had assembled there were four girls, three boys as large as the teacher, and seventeen others of various ages. The bell rang and the task of placing twenty-four pupils in twelve single desks began. When this was satisfactorily (?) arranged, work began.

All went well till cold weather, but when the teacher awoke one Friday morning and found the ground covered with snow, she thought of the stoveless school room and shivered. She determined to try it, however, and found almost all the pupils there. School was called and study began. Soon whispers were heard saying, "I'm cold," "My hands are stiff," etc. Then faces began to look blue, fingers could not hold the pencils, cold feet were shuffled uneasily, a little boy began to cry. No one could work and school was dismissed.

By Monday it was a little warmer and it was possible to hold school by building a fire outside at noon. A few days later a very large, flat-topped stove was obtained. It was rusty, cracked on both sides, with three legs and a rock for the fourth, but it was so far superior to nothing that all could overlook the little faults in its appearance.

As Christmas drew near an entertainment was planned by the school for the pleasure of the neighborhood. No entertainment would be complete there without a Christmas tree. Two school boys were appointed to bring and set it up and a committee from the neighbors was selected to decorate it. When the teacher came on Christmas night she found half the room occupied by an immense juniper tree leaving a space about six feet wide to hold the exercises in. It was too late then to change so she had to manage as best she could.

Soon the people began to arrive and in such numbers that only the women could get in the house. The men stood outside and tried to see and hear through the open door and windows. The exercises were carried through very successfully despite the fact that the stovepipe fell down on the teacher just as St. Nick entered through a window. Later in the evening the tree was unloaded by Santa Claus dressed in a clown's suit (he found Arizona too warm for the traditional furs.)

After Christmas the time passed rapidly but some very thrilling experiences were passed through. At one time the winter rains raised the water in the creek so high in one night that the teacher could not cross to the school house. The pupils all lived on the other side, a temporary bridge was built across the stream after a few days and the school work continued as before. The teacher was continually surprised to learn how much the children did not know and many laughable things occurred. One of the older girls asked, "Don't the Missouri river flow north-west out of the Mississippi?" A boy asked, "Does a muff look anything like a boxing glove?" A girl said, "Does 'rhetorical' mean pertaining to a rhinoceros?" These mistakes, absurd as they may seem, are scarce to be wondered at when one remembers that these children spend their lives thinking of nothing, listening to nothing, and seeing nothing outside the school room except cattle and horses.

Just above the school house one of the many battles unrecorded in history was fought, one of the many fierce struggles between the white man and the red, for the possession of the land the red man had held so long.

During the spring vacation a trip was planned to a cave on the other side of the mountain. The ride to the cave led through a long, narrow canyon, formed by forest covered mountains, crowned by high rugged cliffs; then up, up to where the moss covered pines were tall and straight, up where the air was cool and sweet with the breath of pine and the heat of the valleys far below was forgotten; the party, descending on a winding mountain road, and following a trail, came to a halt before a large hole in the hillside, the opening of the cave. On entering they found themselves in a very large and beautiful limestone chamber, completely lined with sparkling white crystals. The party chose to return by a different route, which led through the most wonderful canyon in all the mountains. A canyon deep and winding, with hundreds of immense pillars of solid rock, reaching straight up in the air for hundreds of feet. After leaving the trail in the canyon they came out upon a road which led around the foot of the forest covered mountains. From this they could look over a sloping valley, forty miles wide, dotted here and there by artificial lakes and small hills which would be called mountains in Illinois. Following the road they crossed open stretches of prairie, and at last entered the canyon which they had left four days before, and separated for their homes. In all they had traveled about fifty miles and each mile had held some beauty of nature in store for them.

Amidst surroundings such as these, the one time student of the Galesburg High School spent her first year as a teacher. She realizes now, more than ever before, the importance of those years of school and how much the future depends upon the way in which the work of the present is done. The few short years spent within the pleasant walls of the Galesburg High School under the guidance of its teachers will ever be a sweet memory, and though hereafter her work may lie in surroundings entirely different from those of Galesburg, she will never forget the High School nor remember the incidents of her life there except with pleasure, and perhaps with a slight regret that the time sped away so swiftly.

LILLIAN ERICKSON, G. H. S., 1906.

Alumni Association

MR. EARL NOBLE, '06 - - - - - *President*
 MRS. F. DICKINSON, '96 - - - - - *Vice President*
 MISS ESTELLE AVERY, '05 - - - - - *Secretary*
 MR. RAY WILCOX, '03 - - - - - *Treasurer*

The banquet, given annually by the members of the Alumni Association, is an important feature of commencement week, both for the graduating class and Alumni of the High School. The one for the class of '06 was held Friday evening, June 1, 1906, in the Presbyterian church. About three hundred and twenty-five guests assembled in the dining room and were seated at long tables, decorated in the school colors, yellow and white. A table, at one end of the room and at right angles to the others was reserved for the speakers.

The latter part of the banquet consisted of a very enjoyable program, the first number of which was a vocal selection by Miss Abby Hanna. After this a short business meeting was held. Mrs. James Parry Grubb presiding. The reports of the secretary, Miss Inez Goodsil, '05, and of the treasurer, Neally Bates, were heard and approved. The nominating committee, composed of Miss Grace Hinchliff, Miss Isal Rowan and Mr. Arthur Goldsmith, gave their report, and the officers nominated by them were elected for the following year.

Mrs. Henry Read, the toastmistress, was next introduced. Mrs. Grubb, '91, welcomed the class of '06 to the ranks of the Alumni. She called on the members of the graduating class to rise and show what a fine addition was to be made to the Association. In her talk, she brought out the idea that more could reasonably be expected now from high school students than formerly. Miss Isal Rowan, president of the class of '06, responded. She hoped the members of the class would be able to measure up to the standards set for them by preceding classes. She spoke of the contributions to the work of the school the class had made, the founding of the debating clubs and the High School paper.

The toastmistress then introduced Mr. James Wasson, whose subject was "The High School and the Community." He talked on the value of a high school and a college education, and deplored the fact that so many drop out at the end of the second year.

Mr. Irwin, '99, spoke of the "High School and College." He dwelt mainly upon the effect of the high school on the college and of the college on the high school. He called attention to the number of teachers Knox had fitted for the High School.

Prof. F. D. Thomson was the next speaker. His subject was "The New High School." The substance of his speech was that the new building speaks for itself, but that of which he was most proud was not the building, but the pupils. He spoke of the merits of the course of study and its improvements and additions in the last few years. He said that at the end of the course the student should be able to do something as well as to read; that the reading and study of books should be united with the doing of things.

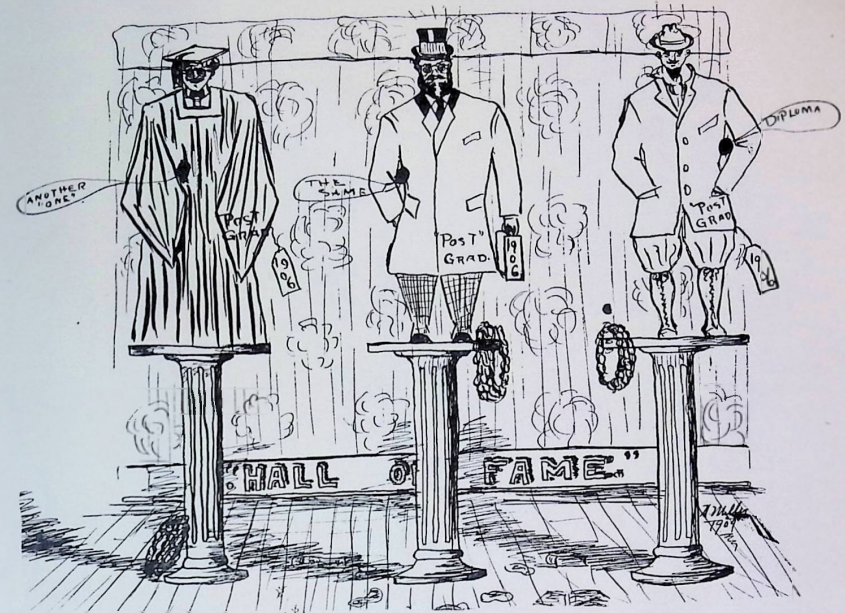
Miss Anna Norton, of the class of '00, gave a reading, "In the Usual Way." She responded to an encore and gave "Especially Jim."

A number of speeches were called for from members of the Alumni. Among those who responded were Rudolph Ahlenius, Ross McClure, '00, Mrs. George, Mrs. Bessie Clendenin Oswald, '98, Bruce McClelland, '04, Mr. Zetterberg, '00, Mr. Steele, and Mrs. Thomson. The program and very delightful evening were brought to a close by all rising and singing America.



CLASS OF '06

Post Grads.



The Silver and the Gold

In praising our dear old High School,
 We'll make the heavens ring.
 Her memory never shall be cool,
 Her praise we'll always sing.
 Her teachers are the very best
 Her pupils are the same,
 She gives her foes never a rest
 For she is known to fame.

Her track team is the very best,
 So is her Rugby, too,
 Her basket ball gives foes no rest
 It beats them right in two.
 And she has two dandy glee clubs,
 An orchestra and band;
 There are her two debating clu's
 The best ones in the land.

Galesburg, Galesburg, your praise we'll sing,
 Galesburg, Galesburg, we'll make it ring.
 Galesburg, Galesburg, victorious:
 We'll shout for you,
 We'll yell for you
 The silver and the gold,
 The silver and the gold.

Now for the class of nineteen-six,
 The best one of them all.
 We never stooped to do mean tricks
 But we did work for all.
 Now when our class-mates dear we see,
 We'll honor her dear name.
 No matter how few we may be
 We'll sing about her fame.

J. B. '06.

Pipe Dream

The alumnus closed his desk, and stood upon the door step looking out upon the empty street. He stood there without a sound, in the twilight of the spring evening, watching the rings of smoke from his pipe fade away in the air.

A small boy across the street started to whistle "College Life." A vast sigh burst from the alumnus.

"Bring back the days of my college life,

Oh bring them back to me,"

he hummed, and then added, "Only college life don't enter into this deal, it's High School life I'm lonesome for. Gee, but I wish I was back in school! It don't seem natural yet after a year's absence. I can't get used to the peace of life I enjoy now that I haven't got a faculty to round me up. Life has lost its ginger and excitement.

"I don't think it can be computed how many medals Miss Richey has won for the school in track work. Not directly, of course, but by keeping the kids in training. I used to do track work, and all the training I ever had was what I got sprinting around the halls dodging Miss Richey when I had an excuse due. It was enough, too.

"Let's see: just a week from to-night is the Senior reception. Say, but I would like to go to that! I suppose all my old pals will be there. Maybe Hank Chandler will close up his Marshfield Emporium and quit selling jaw-breakers to the kids for one day while he comes down.

"Then there is another kid I'd like to see pretty bad. I expect he's still in school or else milking cows for a living. He was a queer kid, and I don't expect he's changed.

"Turk West and Joner Wagner are still holding down their jobs in Galesburg, I guess. They made good in the business world just as soon as they were graduated. Shows what high school training does for a fellow. And, by the way, high school training helped me a lot the other day. When I first moved in here I found I needed some shelves put up. I hired a carpenter and he started in to plane only one side of the boards 'till I stopped him and made him fix both sides. Prof. G. Hammer Bridge has chased me down into his regions of toil too many times for me not to know how boards should be planed.

"I've got a notion to go to the Senior reception. I wonder if Hank is going. I believe I'll call him up on the long distance."

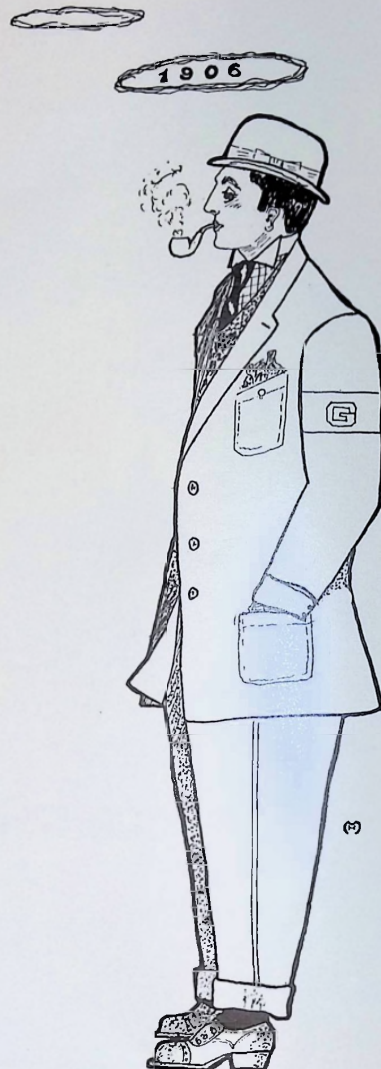
He slowly got up and sauntered over to the telephone office.

"Give me Marshfield, Ind.," he asked, "Chandler's General Merchandise Emporium is the address I want." He waited a minute for the connections to be made. Then he opened conversation with his old friend. "Hello, is this Henry?"

"I merely wanted to know if you are going to attend the Senior reception next week."

"Sure, I'll see you there. Business calls now. Good bye."

The alumnus hung up the receiver, and walked rapidly out in to the street. He went to a second hand store, pawned his winter coat and his watch and then turned homeward to his boarding house, happy that he had in his possession, at last, the coin necessary to carry him back to Galesburg, where he could be among old friends and old scenes, and where once again for a few hours, he could re-live the pleasantest days of his life.



Class Officers

HERBERT L. MILLER	- - -	President
EDWIN DOUGLAS	- - -	Vice President
ROY BLAYNEY	- - -	Secretary
ETHOLEEN WILLIAMS	- - -	Treasurer



FLOWER

Carnation

MOTTO

Non Nobis Solum



'07 EDITORS

Martha Latimer Reuben Erickson
Irene Bridge

Class Roll

ADAMS, HELEN LOUISE; Latin course, Elizabethan Literary Society '05, orchestra, Entre Nous.
ALLENSWORTH, LESLIE CHARLES; mixed course, Lincoln Debating Club, president one term, secretary-treasurer one term, vice president one term, second foot ball team '05, '06, second basket ball team, '06, '07.
ANDERSON, HARRY ARTHUR; commercial course.
ANDERSON, NANCY; mixed course, Elizabethan Literary Society, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, G. H. S. '07 Dramatic Club, artist for REFLECTOR.
ANDREWS, MABEL GRACE; mixed course, preliminary declamatory contest '06.
BARLOW COSETTE V.; mixed course, former pupil of Hyde Park High School.
BARNETT, ALBERT; Latin course.
BELL, JENNIE; mixed course.
BERGLAND RUTH; mixed course.
BIBBINS, NELLIE; mixed course.
BLAYNEY, JAMES ROY; Latin course, secretary class '07, Lincoln Debating Club, band.
BLOOMQUIST, GUY; mixed course, second foot ball team '06.
CARLSON, ELSIE LEOTA; mixed course.
CHRISTENSON, AGNES; mixed course.
CHURCHILL, NELLIE B.; commercial course.
COLVILLE JOHN ROBERT; mixed course.
COX, CELLA; mixed course.
DANIELSON, EDNA ROSALIA; mixed course.
DARST, MARGARET MARTHA; mixed course.
DENNISON, GRACE IRENE; mixed course, former pupil in Peoria.
DE PUE, EDITH; mixed course.

DUFFY, LAWRENCE HARRISON; mixed course, track team '07.
DUNCAN JOE F.; mixed course.
EASTES, MARQUERITE; mixed course.
ERICKSON, REUBEN JOHAN; Latin course, ex-president Lincoln Debating Club, second place declamatory contest '06, Springfield debate '06, Quincy debate '06, Joliet debate '07, "Pyramus and Thisbe" cast, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, G. H. S. '07 Dramatic Club, Budget staff '06, '07, Editor-in-Chief '07, assistant editor REFLECTOR.
ERLANDSON, ELTING; mixed course.
FECHNER, HAZEL MARIE; Latin course.
FISH, EMMA NETTIE; mixed course.
FOSHER PAUL LAMONT; Latin course, Lincoln Debating Club, orchestra, band, boys' glee club, second place preliminary declamatory contest '07, Crescent base ball team '06, captain Omonkishiru base ball team '07, "Pyramus and Thisbe" cast, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, G. H. S. '07 Dramatic Club, track team '05, '06, '07.
GALPIN, STELLA BELLE; Latin course, Elizabethan Literary Society, Cinco Traidor.
GAUMER, MILDRED ELOISE; mixed course.
GERHART, ERMINE L.; mixed course, "Budget" stenographer '06, '07.
GIBSON, WILLIAM E.; mixed course, Lincoln Debating Club, second foot ball team, '07, track team '06, L. D. C. base ball team.
GILBERT, RUTH GREENLEAF; mixed course, girls' glee club, Elizabethan Literary Society.
GOLDQUIST, FRANK CLINGENPEEL; Commercial Scientific course, former pupil of Canton High

School.
HAGGENJOS, VIRGINIA; mixed course.
HAGUE LEANNA D.; Latin course, girls' glee club, '06, Elizabethan Literary Society, declamatory contest, '05-'06.
HANAWALT, EMMA BELLE; mixed course, Elizabethan Literary Society.
HANSON, PERCY CONAN; mixed course, captain '06 second foot ball team, track team '07.
HAZEN CON; Scientific course, preliminary declamatory contest '06.
HOLMES, MERTIE H.; mixed course.
HULBERT, JAMES H. JR.; mixed course, foot ball team '06.
IVES, HAROLDINE; Latin course, Elizabethan Literary Society, preliminary declamatory contest '06, Les Crosse club.
JAGGER, RUTH EVELYN; mixed course.
JOHNSON, LILLIAN; mixed course.
JOHNSON, ROBERT; mixed course, band, orchestra '06-'07, Lincoln Debating Club.
JORDAN, JESSE NEIL; mixed course, Lincoln Debating club.
KEENAN, BERTHA L.; mixed course.
KING, GRACE B.; mixed course.
LARSON, HARRIET; mixed course.
LATIMER, WILLIAM LESLIE; Latin course, president Lincoln Debating club '06, Kewanee debate '06, Quincy debate '06, Joliet debate '07, "Pyramus and Thisbe" cast, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, G. H. S. '07 Dramatic club, preliminary declamatory contest '06, second prize Manual Training contest '05, third prize Mechanical Drawing contest '05, business manager of "Budget" '06-'07, business manager of "REFLECTOR".
LEWIS, BERTHA MAE; mixed course



LOMAN, MARY LOUISE; commercial course.
LUCAS, BEULAH; mixed course, girls' glee club.
LUCKEY, HELEN C.; mixed course.
MADISON, HARRIET; mixed course, essay contest.
MCBRIDE, ISABEL; Latin course, Elizabethan Literary Society, Les Crosse club.
MCCOY, DANIEL C.; commercial course, Lincoln Debating club '05, Spring Beauty base ball team, foot ball team '05.
MCCOY, MARIE JEANETTE; Latin course, Elizabethan Literary Society, girls' glee club, preliminary declamatory contest '06, girls' basket ball team '06.
MCMEEN, JAMES MAY; Scientific course, president and treasurer Edison Electrical Club.
MEHLER, HAZEL FERN; mixed course.
MILLER, HERBERT LASS; Latin course, president class of '07, track team '06-'07, second foot ball team '04-'05, band, manager of football team '08, manager Zena Meekly I base ball team '07, artist for "REFLECTOR".
MILLER, MABEL LELA; mixed course.
MITCHELL, ALICE LUCILE; mixed course.
MOORE, BERNICE C.; mixed course, girls' glee club '07.
NELSON, DELPHIA M.; mixed course.
NORINE, MARGARET LENORE; mixed course, girls' glee club.
OLSON, ARTHUR GREGG; mixed course, Lincoln Debating Club.
OLSON, BESSIE E.; mixed course.
PANHORST, LILLIAN PEARL; mixed course.
PETERSON, ALVAH O.; mixed course, president Lincoln Debating club, representative in declamation at Macomb '07, final declamatory contest '06-'07, second basket

ball team '05-'06-'07, "Pyramus and Thisbe" cast, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, first prize second year Mechanical Drawing contest '05, circulation manager two terms for "Budget".
PETERSON, LAWRENCE ARTHUR; mixed course.
PRINCE, HENRY FERRIS; Latin course, second foot ball team '04, foot ball team '06, captain Zena Meekly I base ball team, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, G. H. S. '07 Dramatic Club.
RAYMOND, HELEN; mixed course, Les Crosse Club.
REED, IVA VERNE; mixed course, Elizabethan Literary Society.
RICHARDS, HELEN M.; mixed course, Elizabethan Literary Society, girls' glee club.
ROBERTSON, MAUDE F.; mixed course.
ROSENGREN, TULIP V. U.; mixed course.
SANDORN, EARLE EDWIN; Latin course, second basket ball team '06-'07.
SCHOETTLER, ARTHUR EDMUND; mixed course, Lincoln Debating club, band.
SCHOETTLER, LAURA GERTRUDE; mixed course.
SHAYER, ARCHIE HAROLD; mixed course, track team '06, '07, foot ball team '07, Crescent base ball team '06, Zena Meekly I base ball team '07, first prize in first year Mechanical Drawing contest '05, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, G. H. S. '07 Dramatic Club, artist for REFLECTOR.
SNAPP, LILLIAN; mixed course.
STILSON, FRED C.; Latin course, Lincoln Debating Club, treasurer Edison Electrical Club '06.
STONE, CELESTE; mixed course, pre-

liminary declamatory contest '06, representative essay contest at Macomb '07.
SUMNER, FERN; mixed course.
SWANSON, AGNES LELIA E.; mixed course.
SWISHER, ETHELWYNN LILLIAN; mixed course.
THIELE, FLORENCE MERCY; Latin course.
THOMPSON, MABEL ANNETTE; mixed course, girls' glee club '05.
THOREEN, EDNA AMELIA; mixed course.
THRUMP, HAZEL KATHERINE; Latin course, treasurer one term Elizabethan Literary Society, vice president one term.
VIVION, MILDRED MARIAH; mixed course.
WAGONER, LENORA MAE; mixed course.
WEST, BYRON A.; mixed course, second foot ball team '04, first foot ball team '05, '06, track team '05, '06, '07, Zena Meekly I base ball team '06, '07, second basket ball team '06, first basket ball team '07, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, G. H. S. '07 Dramatic Club.
WESTFALL, FRANK H.; mixed course.
WHITE, FLORENCE ELLEN; mixed course.
WOOD, HILMA CERAFIN; mixed course.
WOOD, LESLIE ARTHUR; mixed course, Lincoln Debating Club, foot ball team '05, '06, "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" cast, G. H. S. Dramatic Club '07.
YAGER, BEATRICE; mixed course.
YATES, EARLE L.; mixed course, Lincoln Debating Club, second basket ball team.
ZOLL, MARGARET LOUISE; mixed course.

The Last Boat Ride of the Seniors

The atmosphere, thick, damp, and gloomy, hung heavily over the water and the oozing shore of the dismal lake. The waters seemed thick and sticky, like the sluice in a swamp. As if in their sleep they would occasionally heave up and then quietly settle down again. A spirit of restless foreboding seemed to brood over everything. As far as one could see through the dense, gloomy atmosphere was creepy, slippery land. An owl, slowly winging along the shore, gave a querulous, complaining cry which echoed dismally over the dark waters.

Huddled together in this benighted place, was a band of poor, wretched men and women. They had completed their life's journey and were now waiting fearfully for Charon, the ancient boatman, to ferry them over to the Elysian fields. As the southing wind crept up the lake they drew their cloaks about their trembling limbs and crowded together more closely. As some slimy monster crept stealthily out of the mysterious waters and curiously eyed the shivering throng the ladies shrieked. And the echo creeping o'er the lake sounded like the cry of an evil spirit.

Their frightened ears soon caught a creaking sound and straining their eyes they saw, as a bank of fog rolled away for a moment, an old leaky boat slowly approaching the land. Standing in this queer craft silently regarding the shore the squalid figure of Charon soon appeared. As he neared the shore he gave a blast on his couch shell horn, which echoed with painful loudness over the whole lake. The three-headed Cerberus answered in the distance with a triple bark.

"Get your passports ready," growled the dirty boatman.

"P-p-passports? We-we-we're a-all of the class of '07 of the Galesburg High School," stammered Herb Miller, in a quavering voice.

"That will let you into most any place, but it won't let you into eternal bliss," snapped Charon.

What could they do? They crowded around the boat with outstretched hands and beseeched him to pity them. Finding their prayers were of no avail they tried to find excuses and give reasons why they should be taken over. Amid the weeping and wailing Jesse spoke and said, "Oh Charon! thou of whom we heard so much in our beloved Vergil class, I have no passport. My name is Jesse Jordan. I—"

"That is sufficient, step in," interrupted Charon, impatiently.

Seeing that Charon could be prevailed upon, a bunch of literary looking men, among whom I recognized Mr. A. Peterson, Mr. W. Gibson, and Mr. W. Baker, rushed up displaying L. D. C. pins on their coat lapels. Charon's indifference immediately vanished and a smile spread over his face as he bowed low and said with deferential politeness:

"Most honored sirs, step in. I am completely at your service. Here, take my coat to sit on. The seats are damp."

Charon's attention was here attracted to the shore where a group of ladies were addressing him in oratorical tones. Struck by their eloquence he looked closer and seeing an E. L. S. pin on each dame he bowed lower than before and spoke with even greater politeness.

"Oh pardon me, fair ladies, for not seeing you before. Step in. Oh—a—a, here is my vest and my hat to sit on. These seats are damp."

"Oh dear! Oh dear me!" wailed someone behind the crowd. The band turned and looked back. There stood little Helen Richards weeping copiously.

"Oh! Oh dear me! where is my Teddy bear? I must have left him home. I—I can't go without him. Oh Boo-oo! Ho-oo!" Crying pitifully she sank to the ground.

"Don't cry little girlie," began "Dump" Gilbert, soothingly, "I'll take care of you. Lean your head against my shoulder. There now. So-so, so-so."

Helen was peacefully asleep when Charon returned and she was carefully carried into the boat. Charon made no objections. She appeared so young.

"Swing your old hulk up a little closer," demanded a commanding voice.

"Who are you?" sniffed Charon.

"Me? Who am I? What do you mean by speakin' that way. Why, I'm 'By' West, the champion quarter back, quarter niler, and all round athlete in the country. Pull up closer. Hurry up!"

Charon meekly obeyed and after helping a little lady whom he called Harriet into the boat, By stepped calmly in.

"Hurry up," shouted Charon to a group of lingering L. D. C.'s Leslie Allensworth and Leslie Latimer came eagerly forward but stopped when about to step in.

"We'll take the next boat."

They had seen a lady in the boat and no amount of urging could get them to come aboard.

For many a dismal hour the boat moved by mysterious power, came and went. Foshier captivated Charon with his cute ways, Frankie Westfall over-powered him with his oratory, Jimmie McMeen promised to fit the boat with a gasoline engine, and soon the whole throng was carried over.

The dirty boat and the uncouth figure wearing a dented hat and a wrinkled coat soon left the dusky shore for the last time and the class of '07 was safely on their way to the Elysian fields.

An Old Man's Reflections

'Twas the year 1930, if my memory's right,
(For old age has its failings, its sorrows, its blight),
That I and the partner I'd taken for life,
(Even then a good fortune we'd won by hard strife.)
Thought we'd take a vacation, and travel awhile
And perhaps renew 'friendships, we'd lost by time's guile.

Well, we set out, and our first destination
Was reached in Chicago's great Grand Central Station.
On taking a car, as we sought our hotel,
We found the car service as slick as a bell.
And when we inquired how this came about,
The answer came quickly that "Out and out
Municipal ownership's changed this old town
Since Sauter's been mayor, to turn the graft down."

Of course, we'd known Sauter in the days now no more,
And he welcomed us gladly, when we knocked at his door.
'Twas a pleasure to see him and talk of that day
When old friends were together, now parted away;
And we learned that Al Peterson, Erickson, too,
Together with Latimer, when they were through
With their college, had left for New York, to succeed
In the law firm they started, for criminals' need.

We stayed in Chicago a day or so more,
Then left for Old Boston on New England's shore.
We had longed to see Boston, for there it was said,
Were the works of great painters, both living and dead.
But of all that we saw there, those most struck our fancy,
With the three words below them, "By Mademoiselle Nancy."
The last seemed familiar, and when we found out
That she then lived in Boston, we at once set about
To make her a call, in the hope she might be
A friend of old times when her face we could see.

And great was our joy when her maid came and said,
"Ma'm'selle Anderson asks you at once to be led
To her studio," then with the same modest air
Of the Nancy we'd known, she welcomed us there.
We soon learned her story; of how she had been
An actress in Shakespeare's great roles, and then
For the sake of her painting, had quitted the stage
To follow her art, into mellow old age.

With this call concluded, we tarried no more
In Old Boston, but left then to see Baltimore.
Here, also, a friend we were destined to find
In Miss Cosette Barlow, at the place where we dined.
In telling our stories, we asked her in fun
Why she hadn't got married, as many had done;
But to our surprise and our vast dismay
She burst into tears and then fainted away.
However, we managed to soon bring her to,
But consciousness told us her secret we knew,
Of these words from her lips rambling on and on,
"I once had a beau, but he's gone, but he's gone."
She soon became better, so we left with the thought
That no question of marriage from old friends, should be sought

Quickly the close of our trip had drawn near,
So we started back west for the home we held dear.
With many a thought in our minds of each one
Whom we'd heard of or seen since our journey's begun.
And many a time have we wished since then,
That this trip of the '30's might be taken again

JESSE JORDAN,

Faculty Roll



Miss RICHEY—Office Girl.

Miss Richey—Get out of the way!
Here she comes in her blue clad array.
If you're tardy or late,
Beware of your fate,
She's sure to have something to say.

Mr. CHANDLER—Base Ball Magnate.
This is the Chandler of base ball fame,
You certainly all have heard of his name.
The Crescents adore him,
The others deplore him,
Because of his wonderful game.



Mr. ZETTERBERG—the Girls' Guardian Angel.

Dear "Zetty," the Freshmen's delight,
They never are lost from his sight.
The dear little girls
Are his little pearls,
These toddlers, they think he's all right.



Miss REIGLE—the Tom-boy.

Miss Reigle's the idol of Paul;
He chases her clear down the hall
To room number eight,
For fear he'll be late
To see her, who says, "Now play ball."

Mr. BRILLHART—the Band-Man.

Mr. Brillhart, who directs the band,
Is famous throughout all the land.
His baton he sways,
O'er the heads of his slaves,
And they play at the move of his hand.



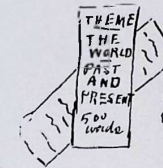
H. L. ROBERTS—the Bug-Man.

If you go up to Room 25
And manage to come out alive
From the snakes and the snails
In the baskets and pails,
You'll always avoid "25."



Miss GOODSILL—Litterateur.

She's a dainty and trim little maid,
And sometimes she's also quite staid,
She corrects by the score
Themes and essays galore,
This dainty and trim little maid.



Miss STONE—Regina.

There is an instructor named Stone,
Who's a queen, though she don't have a throne,
In her high handed way
Her scepter she sways,
If we don't buckle down and bone.



MISS SMITH—Latin Authority.

If to Latin you're strongly inclined,
In Miss Smith a teacher you'll find
Who'll keep you so busy,
That you will get dizzy,
When all of the nouns you've declined.



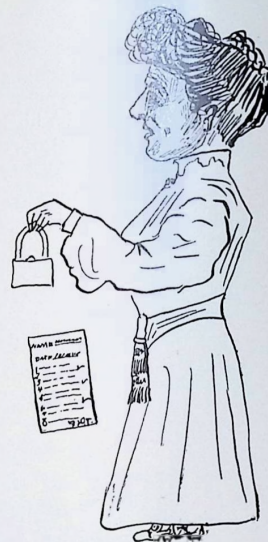
MRS. GEORGE—Lectress.

Frau George's the teacher of Dutch,
You had better keep out of her clutch,
She hates to see Paul
Stand out in the hall,
Frau George, teacher of Dutch.



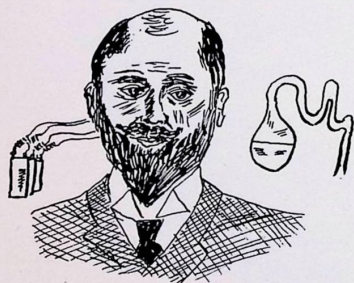
Dainty MISS RAY.

There is a wee teacher named Ray,
Dainty and light as a fay,
She's just like a fairy
So light and so airy,
This wee little teacher named Ray.



A. C. ROBERTS—Scientist.

Mr. Roberts the scientist bore,
Resides on the uppermost floor.
In Physics he's some
And in Chemistry, scrum.
As you'll find if you enter his door.



MISS PAGE—Typewriter

Miss Page is a typewriter fine,
In a second she takes down a line,
And nary a finger
A moment does linger
In ticking—this typewriter fine.



MRS. RHODES—Cooker.

Mrs. Rhodes is the teacher of cooking,
And if 'tis for health you are looking
Just take her advice,
And live upon rice,
For thus says this teacher of cooking.



EARLE BRIDGE—Tack Hammer.

A handsome young teacher is Earle,
He's admired by every girl.
If a dog he espies,
To catch him he tries,
Does this handsome young teacher named Earle.



MISS COLLINS—the Teacher of Hieroglyphics.

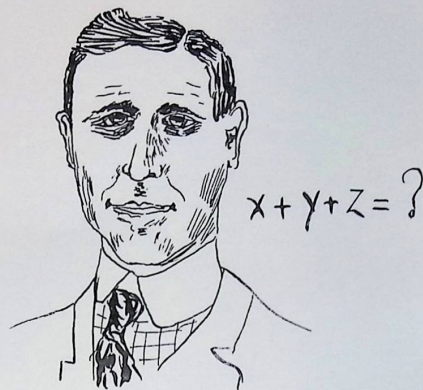
To Miss Collins' room you will be sent,
If on business your talent is bent,
And shorthand you'll know,
In an hour or so.
If when sent to Miss Collins, you went.

There is a new teacher named Willis,
Who is just about ready to kill us
With his x , y , and z ,
Now what can that be?
This Algebra teacher named Willis.



OFFICIAL "SHAP-HER-OWN."

There is a kind teacher named Sisson,
Who tells all the young ones to listen,
While again she does tell
Why great Cæsar fell.
This long-suffering teacher named Sisson.




Miss Read is a good chaperone,
You never will find her alone,
When she goes into Spake's,
And the pepper box shakes
'Tis hopeless. We all give a groan.



RM. #1 "HELPS TO JUNIORS."

For one who in writing is poor,
Mr. Bridge is an adequate cure.
The pages you fill
With the muscular drill,
Will make you proficient, 'tis sure.

(40)


 HIS IS THE CLASS OF THE FOOTBALL BOYS,
 AND DEBATORS,
 CROWNED WITH GLORY AND HARD WON LAURELS
 RENOWNED THROUGHOUT THE STATE,
 ARE SOON TO DEPART LEAVING "OLD G.H.S."
 LEAVING FOREVER THE SCENES OF THEIR TRIUMPHS.
 FOR LOUD FROM ITS OLD BRICK-YVALLS
 THE NEIGHBORING COLLEGE
 CALLS AND IN ACCENTS PERSUASIVE SUMMONS
 THE HEROES TO LARGER FIELDS
 TAKE-A-LAST LOOK-YE-WHO REMAIN.
 FOR N'ER WILL-YOU FIND AN-ARRAY OF NAMES
 SO FAMOUS AS NOBLE AS THOSE IN THE CLASS
 OF '07.

This is the class of the Football Boys,
 and Debaters,
 Crowned with glory and hard won laurels
 Renowned throughout the state,
 Are soon to depart leaving "Old G.H.S."
 Leaving forever the scenes of their triumphs,
 For loud from its old brick walls,
 The neighboring college
 Calls and in accents persuasive summons
 The heroes to larger fields
 Take a last look ye who remain,
 For n'er will you find an array of names
 So famous no noble as those in the class
 of '07.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 3, 1915.

DEAR JIM: The other night I was cursing my luck because I was doomed to stay over night in Pekin, Ill. The hotels seemed to be unmercifully crowded for this time of year and as I had just come in and had made no arrangements beforehand, the only attainable room was exceedingly small and stuffy. It was beautiful and moonlight out of doors and so I thought I would walk out and see what the excitement was, for everybody seemed to be headed south and what seemed more strange, they were all dressed up in their Sunday-go-to-meeting best.

I went with the rest for several blocks till I landed in front of a large building and I read in illuminated letters, "Grand Theater." Still I couldn't see that this was anything unusual and as I was in the crowd, I was pushed in and sank exhausted in a rear seat, no one seeming to care whether I had a ticket or not. It would have done "By" good to have seen me.

As one of the ushers was going by I called for a program. I was overjoyed to find that by pure good luck I had happened to strike one of the few favored cities in which Hal Whitfield's popular theatrical company played "The Tragedy of Two Rivals," written by Rebecca Lawrence. Probably you remember Hal. He always was a great manager, even back in his high school days, and under his direction his company has won world-wide renown, having been asked to play even in Paris! (Ill.) But Mr. Whitfield, very wisely, I can assure you, has decided to play only in the large (?) cities of his home state. The company's last engagement was at Saluda, so Hal proudly told me, and they had to play in the grain elevator, which was the only edifice capable of holding the immense crowd which they attracted.

As I was impatiently waiting for the curtain to rise, I looked over the audience and I was agreeably surprised to see several familiar faces. Though it's been some eight years since we were all in High, I recognized Eleanor Peterson, Alice Felt and Edith Dunlap. There was one portly old gentleman whose back I thought looked familiar and I finally decided that it was Herchell Halladay.

The curtain at last rose. I drew a sigh of relief and settled back to enjoy myself. Probably you've never heard the play, for it is just a recent one and so I will give you a brief outline of it. The scene of the play is laid in one of the large Western cities where the heroine, Miss Van Peel, and her chum, Miss Violet Vernon, are attending college. The girls are very fond of athletics and as the curtain rises they are just on the point of going to play golf. I, of course, expected to see some old school friends in the leading roles, but I was surprised, even horror-stricken, to recognize Mary Potter as the heroine and Amber Carley as her chum. It seemed hardly possible to see Mary on the stage for the last I heard of her she was a "well known missionary at Gaboon, Africa," and you will admit there is a slight difference between the two occupations.

Well, to go back to the play. Near the golf links is a lake and in playing, Elizabeth Van Peel falls into the lake and would have been drowned but for the prompt, heroic action of two young gentlemen who happen to be rowing on the lake. They rescue her and both promptly fall in love with her. All during the play the two young men who had been the closest of friends at first, drift farther and farther apart on account of their jealousy toward one another. Finally, the grand climax comes, when they quarrel about Miss Van Peel and a duel is arranged to take place the following day. The fatal day arrives. At sunrise the two rivals meet and the younger one is instantly killed while the other is mortally wounded. Just as the smoke of the conflict clears away the two girls rush upon the scene. Miss Vernon falls in a swoon upon the lifeless body of the younger one, while Miss Van Peel weeps over his companion. Before medical aid can arrive the wounded man dies. The doctors fail to arouse Miss Vernon, whom they declare has died of heart failure, the sudden shock of finding the one she loves killed being too much for her. And thus is brought about the fatal ending of "The Tragedy of Two Lovers." Miss Van Peel enters a convent to live the rest of her life in seclusion.

The play was a tremendous success. the four principals were called again and again before the curtain and then for the first time I recognized the two young men as Rollen Wetherbee and Stuart Purington. It made me think of the old High School days, but I tell you I don't think I ever spent an evening more enjoyably.

Jumping Jeremiah, here it is nearly twelve o'clock, so good-bye, old man, till next time.

STICK.

P. S.—Be sure to let me know when your new poem comes out.

FUN FOR THE INFANTS IN THE FIRST YEAR CLASSES

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Realizing that our little fellow students in the first year class will not find much in THE REFLECTOR which they can appreciate or enjoy, the editors have arranged this page all for them. May they find great enjoyment in reading these little jingles.



Rub-a-dub-dub
Three boys in a tub
And who do you think they be?
Wilkins and Clarence
And Minot McLaughlin,
The pride of the class, you see.

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With fiddle bows, and little woes,
And black notes all in a row.

Little Will Seacord come blow your horn,
The boys are all dancing, the girls are forlorn;
For where is the president, where can he be?
He's out in the graveyard tied to a tree.



Three lads were fishing one day
Down by the old mill pond,
With an Earnest glance at their nets,
"It's a Daisy Hall" (haul), said they.

Irving, Prince of humorists,
Much unlike our Prince, you know,
Who's prevailing humor is
How to make that pony go.

Little Miss Lescher has come up to town,
In a yellow petticoat and a green gown



THIS IS A
PICTURE OF HELEN
WILKINS.

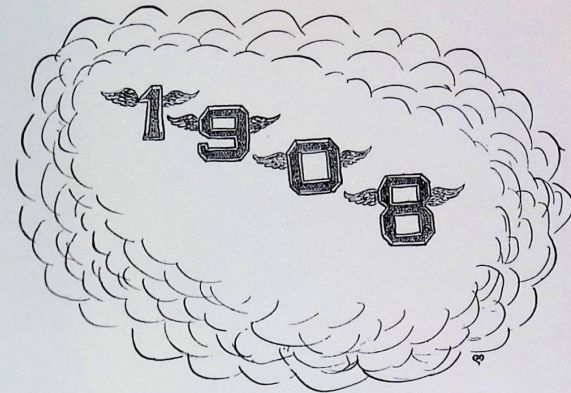
To Helen T.—

Curly locks, curly locks,
Wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt not for sodas
Nor for candy repine,
But sit in a carriage
And drive a fine team,
And feed upon Egg-o-See,
Sugar and cream.

CLARENCE J.

Oh Ruth, who goes to an eastern clime;
Wilt thou remember this little rhyme?
And when thou hast removed Galesburg's grime
Think, oh think, of ye auldin time.

Hark, hark, the dogs do bark,
The Seniors are leaving school.
Some are sad and some are glad,
But never a one is a fool.



DOUGLAS MILLER	-	-	-	-	President
MARY POTTER	-	-	-	-	Vice President
CHARLES KAYS	-	-	-	-	Secretary
MARIE WEAKLY	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

FLOWER

Rose

MOTTO

"Essayez"

Class of 1908



Teachers' Opinions

What the Teachers Think About Us

- MR. THOMSON: "Rarely does one find such an array of talent."
 MISS RICHEY: "The Second Year class is the joy of my soul; only a very few recite to me."
 MR. CHANDLER: "I dread so much to have them leave me that I have about made up my mind to keep some of them with me another year."
 MISS READ: "There is nothing really mean to say of '08, but I do wish some of them would buy and use Webster's Unabridged Dictionary."
 MR. BRILLHART: "I wouldn't change any of my second year pupils for Freshmen."
 MISS STONE: "It is a pleasure to work with '08 because they seem more interested in learning the subject, than in getting just the lesson."
 MR. ZETTERBERG: "Some classes are not great, because they fail to make a large amount of brains productive of large things. I know of no class that makes a small amount of brains go as far as does '08."
 MISS GOODSILL: "It grew, it grew, and still my wonder grew.
 That their small heads could carry all they knew."
 MISS REIGLE: "Giggles!!!!"
 MR. WILLIS: "To find others who are interested in the particular work one is doing is always a delight. Therefore it was with great pleasure that I noted so many second year students who have such an intense interest in Algebra that they had decided to take the work a second time, and from present indications some of them have about concluded to pursue the subject a third time."
 MISS SMITH: "When ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." I do not know much about the Second Year class.
 MR. H. L. ROBERTS: "Not so good as they ought to be, not so bad as they might be."
 MISS RAY: "From present indications we shall have an unusual Senior class next year."
 MISS PAGE: "It is impossible for me to find words to express all I think of this class. I beg to be excused."
 MR. G. H. BRIDGE: "May their debts and credits of life always be equal."
 MRS. GEORGE: "Here's a toast to '08! Long may they stay with us. Some of them will."
 MISS Sisson: "Mirabile visu et auditu."
 MRS. RHODES: "I can recommend the girls highly to serve at banquets, for serving is an art which requires grace and beauty, but if their future must be judged by the results of their cooking no one knows what the outcome will be."
 MISS HENRY: "Ambitious, making good preparation for life."
 MR. EARLE L. BRIDGE: "Black as night and good as gold."
 MISS COLLINS: "At first they were spell-bound; now they are bound to spell."
 MR. A. C. ROBERTS: "I anticipate a busy time when '08 undertakes scientific research."

A Day Dream

Our class is still too young to have a history, but we feel confident that the reader will want to know something about us, so we have decided to give him a peep at us, as we may be in twenty years.

In 1927 I am standing on the deck of the "Incantatorious Tautouctious Scymblesceambus," a large ocean liner owned by Mr. Herschell Herman Halladay, I. T., president (etc.) of the well known order of S. T. S., when a hand is laid on my arm, and turning, I recognize an old friend and classmate, Douglas Miller, the head of the great American Articulated Gas Trust. For several seconds I am too astonished to speak, since the change in Douglas' appearance is so great. He is at least six feet, five and one-half inches tall, and of about seven and five-tenths inches diameter.

He tells me that he is going to take a trip around the world, and as I intend doing the same, we conclude to go together. Of course we have so much to say to each other that the time passes very quickly, and almost before we know it, we reach Bordeaux. There we engage an automobile, and start out to make a tour of Southern France. As we are riding along, Douglas says, "I suppose you have heard of the great stir Ora Mead is making." "No, where?" "Why, out West. Just think, they say that for two successive years he has raised the prize pumpkin for the Knox County Fair." "That's great, when did—" but just here the chauffeur calls our attention to a beautiful chateau which he says is owned by Miss Pauline Marsh. Pauline is just as handsome as she was twenty years ago, and doesn't look a day over forty.

Before long we arrive at Marseilles, but are almost unable to get into the city because of the immense crowd. Asking an excited Frenchman, standing near us what's the cause of it, we receive this answer: "Ze gre-at, M'osieur Velch, he ma-a-a-ke ze wonderful speeche about ze ladies." It seems that Edward Roberts, Elmer Williams, Roy Goff, and a few other old bachelors have recently petitioned the government to bar ladies from state banquets, and of course Vernon, champion of ladies from his infancy, feels called upon to say something. We wait until he utters the familiar words, "Give me girls or give me death" and then start out for Nice, where we find Mazie Ogden and Nellie Walker, well known society leaders. (We always knew they were destined to become something great?)

Several days after reaching Nice, we are walking in one of the fashionable parks bordering on the "Promenade des Anglais, when Douglas whispers excitedly to me, "Look over there." I look, and see a fatherly looking man, followed by at least a dozen school girls, "Why, it's Mr.—" but here I am interrupted by a loud voiced man who is telling the passers by that an excursion is to leave for Corsica the next day. We recognize the man as Charlie Bates, and decide to go with the excursion. Arriving at Corsica, we go for a walk and come quite unexpectedly upon Mary Potter climbing Mt. Cinto to see what the Wether(II)be. We ask her if there are any other "Naught Eighters" on the Island, but she says that she is the only one. "At Rome you will find Alice Felt and Willie Swan," she says. "Willie holds some position in the Vatican, I believe it is assistant gentleman in waiting to the Pope's chef. Alice spends most of her time traveling, but she usually spends a couple of months at Rome about this time of the year. "I am going over to Rome in my yacht soon, and if you wish you may come with me."

We make up our minds to go, but do not stop long, as we are in a hurry to reach Athens. There, whom should we meet but Phyllis Jones, who is gathering material for a new book on "Ancient Ruins of Greece." Douglas' health does not permit him to go farther, so I make my way to Constantinople alone. As I near the city, I meet Kenneth Andrews rushing out. "Don't stop me," he pants, "I'm in a hurry." When I reach the city I learn to my astonishment that after having enjoyed the distinction of being the first foreigner to paint a portrait of the Sultan, Kenneth is now fleeing to escape the wrath of the irate ruler.

The next place I visit is Jerusalem, and there I am delighted to find Wallace Judson, who has just finished an invention by which the student may get his lessons without any mental effort. "I suppose you have heard of my great book," begins he complacently on the afternoon of my arrival. "Critics say that it is the best thing ever published, with the exception of my other one. It is a treatise on 'Water.' I will read you some of the particularly strong selections." Here he draws a little pamphlet from his side pocket, and opening it begins reading: "The Nile is a big river. It is in Africa. The water in the Nile is quite wet. It has some small tributaries which are called Juvi-niles." At this point he closes the book and applauds vigorously, so I feel compelled to do the same.

I spend nearly two weeks in Canton, then sail for Manila, where I find every one greatly excited over the arrival of a delegation of popular school teachers, sent out by the *Chicago American*. Mr. George Pittard is acting as conductor, business manager, guide, and interpreter for the ladies. Among the number I recognize Gertrude Erickson and Edith Dunlap, who tell me so much about America that I begin to get homesick and conclude to go back at once. Therefore, the next day I set sail for San Francisco in the "Rising Sun" and reach there just in time to take a fast train for Galesburg. There is a fine new depot where the C., B. & Q. used to be and there Clarence Simpson has acquired

great dignity in the position of baggageman. On my way home I drive past the High School. I stop and ask a little tot who is playing marbles on the front step who the gray-headed man limping into the building with the tattered 'First Year Latin' under his arm is. "That's Jesse Shumway," she pipes up. "He's goin' to graduate this year perhaps." Then I see a young (?) lady sitting at Miss Richey's desk in the office; the little girl sees my glance and volunteers some more information: "That's Miss Carley, she's awful nice."

As I drive on, I say to myself, "Times change, and we change with them."

Baby Show

Here we have a baby show,
Two faces in a row;
One is a lad with spreading ears
Who now the *Budget* business steers,
First in class and in debate
Always here and never late,
We introduce you, kind, good friends
To one who works as he ascends
To paint L E S L I E on walls of fame.



The other is our own Margaret,
Of "Lizzie" debaters not the worst yet,
Who though as a child looked solemn and sour,
Is now in our school a very great power.



She smiles on the Freshies and helps them along,
The Middlers all know she'll do them no wrong,
The Seniors though mighty, her greatly respect,
While with her own post grads she's not a defect.

Freshmen Staff Meeting

'08 STAFF MOTTO

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery."

The Freshmen met for the first time a few weeks ago and the '08 annual reporter by dint of ceaseless exertion and matchless strategy secured the following account of the meeting which was held at the home of Katherine Wells:

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Minot McLaughlin, editor in chief, staff reporter, social editor, assistant business manager and news noser of the Freshman staff. The roll was called and the whole staff was found to be present. Mr. McLaughlin had just commenced to state the business of the meeting when there was a loud knock on the door and not waiting for it to be answered, Mr. Seacord walked in.

"What means this?" shouted he in a voice like thunder. "Why was I not consulted. Am I to be checkmated in this matter? Why I'll—" "Oh, Wilkins, please don't," cried Helen Lescher, falling on her knees. "Have mercy on us I beg." "Well I'll let you go this time," said Mr. Seacord, somewhat appeased. He then turned to Minot and inquired as to the progress of the annual.

"Oh, I have written several poems," replied Minot. "I have an article about—" but Helen got no further for Mr. Seacord interrupted her with the old maxim that children should be seen and not heard. Abashed and blushing she quieted down, while Minot read a poem which he had written. It was as follows:

Red Shirts

There is a bunch that loafs around
This dear old school of ours,
They like to hear their voices sound,
They "gas" and talk for hours.

They wear nice shirts of deepest red,
Green socks of emerald hue,
While the latest thing yet said,
They wear bright violets, too.

Their object is to run the school,
And make the teachers get.
Their mascot is a long-eared mule
Ted Risley's greatest pet.

"Very good, indeed; now we'll hear from Brengle Mayes."

"Let me read mine next," shrilly piped Helen Lescher. "Wait till I call on you," commanded Wilkins sternly. "You may proceed, Brengle."

Brengle read the following essay:

The Seniors are noted for their big feet, dignified manners and large ears. With a bow Brengle sat down and after the applause had subsided Wilkins called on Catharine Wells. "I couldn't write anything," she whispered, "but William Meeks, the substitute poet for the Seniors, gave me this poem to print in the REFLECTOR."

ORLO EASTMAN

There is a Senior six feet tall,
O. Eastman is his nom de plume,
(N. B.—Pronounce "he speaks" fast.)

When he speaks in the Study Hall
He makes us squirm and fume.

"Even though that poem is based on facts", said Wilkins, "do you think it wise to print it?" "I wouldn't want to take the responsibility," replied Minot, significantly.

"Let me read now," cried Helen excitedly. "You have my permission," answered Wilkins. "Proceed." So with her face glowing with childish glee she hastily arose from a stool on which she had been sitting and with excellent emphasis read the following essay:

Boys when they are "little" are about the meanest things that walk on two legs. They make faces at girls and pull their hair.

When boys get big like Quincy Wright, Ray Duncan and Brengle Mays (applause from Brengle) they are a whole lot better. They always act so nice and tip their hats when they meet us girls. When boys get to be Seniors; oh my, but they're nice! that is, *some* boys are. They know so much about everything and say such pretty things that I just love to talk to them. "Peanuts" Noble is just a dandy Senior and I like him because he knows so much about debating. I like to talk to Bye West because he is such a great student of the best authors. He can quote Shakespeare and Carlyle by the hour (?) I like to talk to Herb Miller, "Fats" Woods and Rick Webster because they are boys. I guess this is all for this time.

After Wilkins Seacord had given the staff a few words of advice they departed for their homes, confident that they would have good literature in the '09 section of the REFLECTOR.



Autobiography of a Pencil

My first recollections date from the time that I was taken from a box of my companions and put on sale in Stromberg & Tenney's book store.

While there I became acquainted with a number of High School pupils, and of course witnessed many amusing incidents of which the following are samples:

One bright Monday morning Harriet Larson rushed into the store, frantic with grief. Tears stood in her eyes a moment and then madly chased each other down the sides of her nose. Her trim little figure shook like a leaf as she sobbed: "I-I-I can't find my doll-I-I-I lost it somewhere, boo-hoo." Leslie Latimer, the ever-obliging clerk, tried to sooth her wounded feelings, "Don't cry, fair one," said he, "Have you never heard of the poet who said, 'Every dark cloud has a silver lining?' Console yourself, there is yet amusement for you.

Some days after the election of the '09 class officers, a young fellow strode into the store and addressing Latimer, said, "Young fellow, where is the boss?"

"Mr. Stromberg is not in," replied Leslie meekly. "Well, he had better be in hereafter when I call," exclaimed the visitor. "When I want to transact business with a firm I want to transact it with the proprietor. I am Mr. Wilkins Seacord, president of the class of nineteen hundred nine. My time is too valuable to waste trading with a clerk. I would like a bottle of red ink."

As Mr. Seacord, with expanded chest and dilated nostrils left the place, I heard Leslie say, musingly, "Great ham-bone, that kid is the limit."

As for myself, I was so convulsed with laughter that I fell from the pencil stand and rolled across the floor. There I lay unnoticed for about half an hour, until Jesse Jordan came in and seeing me there, quickly glanced about to see if any one was looking, then, stooping over he picked me up, put me in his side pocket and walked out.

We went directly to the High School, and peeping over the top of the pocket as we ascended the stairs, I saw a dimpled Freshman come bounding down. She had evidently missed connections with the top step, and I feared that she had injured herself, but was, however, reassured when I saw her get up and renew her climb as if nothing had happened. Jesse's Latin book told me that the girl's name was Adelia Mount, and also that "such a stunt as that was nothing new to her. "Why," said he, "she can bounce up and down stairs like an India rubber ball."

Things went smoothly on for quite a while, and I soon became accustomed to my surroundings and the whims of my master. At first when I saw Miss Richey come into the study hall with fire in her eye, I shook with fear. But soon realizing that her bark was worse than her bite, I began to turn my attention to other things.

Some of the first things I became very much interested in were the queer verses written by my owner. These must not pass by unnoticed. About the time of the Elizabethan-Lincoln joint meeting, Jordan was inspired to write the following:

"Lizzies, Lizzies, you're a bunch
Of debaters bright and fair,
But for the Lincolns, you were a lunch,
In that M. O. affair.
Peg Holmes, you are a thinker great,
And Martha, too, is rather bright;
But for me please pull your freight,
For you're not my equal quite."

At the time the Lincolns first decided to have a banquet, they were to have girls. Jesse abhorred the thought of getting a date in a prosaic manner, and therefore penciled the following tender missive to a girl of his acquaintance. For convenience sake, we will call the girl Marie.

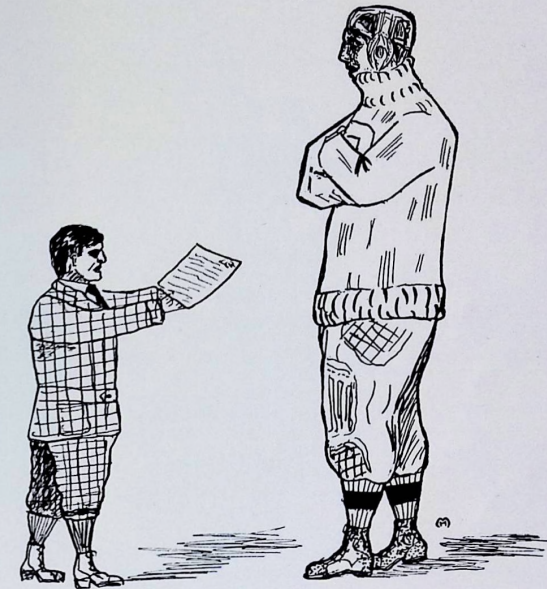
"Dear Miss Marie,
How is your health?
I write to thee,
Note well the meaning here.
If I take you, we'll be a pair—
Now is my meaning clear?
Now I will say good-bye to you,
For I must a lesson get,
Answer quick or I will stew
For the banquet date is set."

The following day Jesse seemed to be very cross and crabbed. He had cause to be, for this is the note he received from Marie:

"Kind Sir—
I am feeling very well,
And so are pa, and ma;
I hate to write good-bye to you,
But I haven't washed the dishes.
I'll tell you true, that quite a few
Had cut you out before the banquet day was set."

I kept on writing poetry for my master until I had grown short and stumpy, and now I am spending the quiet of my old age in an empty desk in the Freshman's section. Here I daily watch the maneuvers and pranks of the playful youngsters, with ever increasing delight. Each day I feel a deeper love for these children and am more happy in their company. My work is done, others have come to take my place, and I am content.

FIRST-YEAR



Dedication

To the foot ball team of 1906, who have done so much to bring our school before the people of Central Illinois, we, the Freshmen, dedicate our work,

'09 Editorial Staff



Helen Lescher Minot McLaughlin Katherine Wells Brengle Mayes



WILKINS SEACORD, Pres.

Class of 1909



FRANCES JOHNSON, Vice Pres. HELEN TRASK, Sec'y MINOT MCLAUGHLIN, Treas.

History of Class of 1909

We, the class of 1909, are the first to begin our career in the new High School building. The building was dedicated Feb. 12, 1906, and we entered (264) the following September. Our first class meeting was held the latter part of that month, and the following officers were elected: President, Wilkins Seacord; Vice President, Katherine Percy; Secretary, Helen Trask; Treasurer, Minot McLaughlin. Our pins were received in February, 1907, and they are pronounced by all, excepting a few of the envious, to be the prettiest on record. No doubt every class makes this statement, but in this case its truth cannot be doubted. The pins are rose gold, with the letters, "G. H." and the figures, "'09," on their faces. The class colors are brown and gold.

Our class is composed of one hundred and seventy-seven girls and eighty-seven boys—almost two girls to every boy. Eighty of the girls are taking Domestic Science, and twenty-eight of the boys are taking Manual training. Three of our members are in the band, and we have many musicians beside these. We also have several artists, but they have not the "name and fame" of their older contemporaries. Many in our ranks show marked mathematical ability, while others are fine Latin and English students. We have the distinction of being the largest class at the present time in High School, and are, of course, the best. It is said that the Seniors were so astounded at our extraordinary ability and self-control that they forgot the new jokes they had intended to work off on us, so were obliged to use old ones. Doubtless this is true, for all that reached us were certainly old and decrepit. If the upper classmen had intended their scoffing remarks to annoy us, they were sadly disappointed, for we didn't "searc" worth a cent.

We (like every other class) wore our colors for a week or two, fondly hoping that we would have a chance to defend them, but to many that chance never came.

For a time we feared Miss Richey with all our might and main, and were careful to behave very decorously in her presence. Perhaps this accounts for her exalted (?) opinion of us. For a while we dared look neither to the right nor left in the Study Hall, and walked with tip-toes and with bated breath in the corridors, but this feeling of—shall I call it fear?—soon wore off and we now gaze around in the Study Hall and march up and down the halls as bravely as ever king did in his castle.

We decided long ago that the warning and advice received before we ventured down here are repeated to every class to scare them into being good. We forgot all the good advice long ago. This probably accounts for our excellent (?) deportment.

After having thus passed through the first stages of High School life, we emerged intact, and are now full-fledged Freshmen, with great hopes for the future. Long live '09.

Latimer's Graft

When your *Budget's* subscribed for
And your cash is duly paid,
And you wonder where your fifty cents
Has gone.

You should have looked behind the glass door,
Where the papers were waylaid,
Then you surely would have
Caught on.

It was here the busy editor
And his staff would smile
As they gathered in the quarters
And the dimes.

And they blest the unknown creditor
Who added to the pile,
Which would run that classic
Budget sublime.

Oh, the limericks are funny
And the write ups very good,
While the stories are admired
By the score.

But it really is the money
That does the greatest good
As Leslie Latimer drops it
In his drawer.



In writing our share of this annual, we have tried to find something that would interest the whole school. Of course we have not had as much experience as the other classes, but with another year we feel safe in saying that we will outshine all other classes, with the exception of the noble Seniors.

In school athletics we are surely glad that our class could contribute such good material as Anderson, who played a good game of foot ball, Frymire, who was the star basket thrower on the basket ball team, and Yates, who is going to prove himself a fast runner of the mile. We hope that next year more of the class will go out and try for something, as all of these games help to make a good strong body.

We made a fair showing in base ball, one or more members of the class being on all but one team. And these, as a rule were fast players. Several of the boys helped to make noise in the band, while our girls had their place on the Glee Club. For a first year class we have made a very good showing, and in a few years we hope to show the whole school what only Freshmen can do.

Roy Blayney—Translates Latin like a pony. Naturally he plays horse with the teachers.

Snella Anderson—To see him on the gridiron would make the Greek heroes weep with envy. A social lion and a hit with the fair sex.

Harlan Little—One of Herbert's assistant baby tenders.

Harriet Larson—You might think she had a natural curl. Don't misjudge her,—it is not her fault.

This world is old, yet likes to laugh;

New jokes are hard to find.

A whole new editorial staff

Can't tickle every mind.

So if you meet some ancient joke

Decked out in modern guise,

Don't frown and call the thing a fake,

Just laugh—don't be too wise.

Horace Powelson's fond parents intended to bring him up on Mellen's Food, but they made a mistake and fed him poultry powder instead, so that he has grown up lank and lean, and would not make a good advertisement for Mellen's Food.

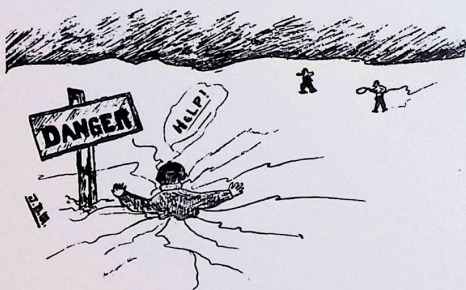
Ann Bradley—Speech was given to woman to conceal her thoughts. She is the oldest "dean" of the school.

Charlie Burns—A noted dance fiend. He is fond of impersonating the sleeping beauty.

Etholeen Williams—From her preoccupied air, many think she has been disappointed in love.

Marie McCoy—A regular Puritan. Doesn't approve of callers unless they bring chocolates.

Ray Sauter—Very hot headed and explosive, as his looks might indicate.



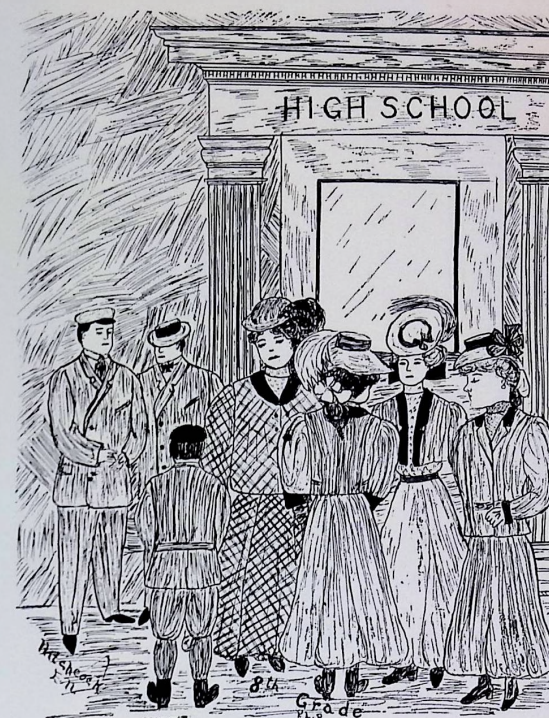
- A "Little" One in Trouble -

Here's to the class of 1909,
The class with the children so fine;
Who were never known to shirk,
But are always at their work.

DAISY HALL.

"She is not very small
Nor yet very tall,
And is beloved by all,
This maiden named Hall."

Eighth Grade



They are Coming

They are coming, they are coming, from the city everywhere,
See the joy upon their faces—feel excitement in the air!
They are leaving all the grade schools—Bateman, Douglas, Weston, too,
Hitchcock, Lincoln and old Churchill—each send forth their chosen few.
They have ceased all thought and musing of the years that now have fled,
And with eager hearts are looking to the High School days, ahead,
Yes, 'tis a great procession—scores are coming, on the way,
Time of times the most eventful, O the joy of Eighth Grade day!

They are coming, they are coming, some are timid, some are shy,
But in all the pride is showing, they have reached a goal so high.
Ah! no more they're classed as infants, only pupils in the grades,
They to man's estate are reaching, and the High School's classic shades.
And they look with awe and reverence, as Prof. Thomson's voice they hear,
As he tells them of the blessings reaching out each coming year.
Yes, they're coming, full of gladness, with hearts and words so gay,
Full of thanks and full of praises—they've reached the Eighth Grade day.

Eighth Grade

The work of the seventh and eighth grades is the very backbone of the work prescribed in the course of study for the public schools of Galesburg. The necessity of the elementary school work is often spoken of, the importance of High School work frequently set forth, but the crown of the former and the foundation of the latter is the work done in the seventh and eighth grades.

Those who complete the eighth grade and decide to go on with their school work, have a very important question to decide. What course or line of work shall be taken up in High School?

For the convenience of those who have this question to answer, and after answering it to follow it out, the work in the High School has been laid out in three courses, called the Latin or College Course planned for four year's work, the Scientific Course laid out for three years' work, and the Commercial Course, also arranged for three years' work.

Those who expect to prepare for college, or pursue any line of professional or technical training beyond High School work are advised to take the studies contained in the Latin Course. All these studies are given full credit for college entrance requirements and for the most part are required for entrance into technical schools, if not required they will be accepted for entrance requirements. This course is often taken by those who are undecided as to whether they will go to school after completing the High School course in order to be prepared to go farther without losing any time in preparation after graduation.

The Scientific Course is arranged for those who wish a good general education without Latin or such studies as relate to a Commercial Course. More time is given to science, English and history, as these take the place of Latin.

The Commercial Course is planned for those who, while taking a High School course, desire to take some work that will prepare them to perform the work usually required of a clerk or of office help.

With any one of these courses may be taken Manual Training, Mechanical Drawing, Printing, Domestic Science, and Sewing, and credits will be given for them.

Credits are given for subjects taken in the High School course; a credit being a month's work in a subject recited daily and pursued to completion. For example, Algebra studied for the entire year and recited every day with a passing grade gives nine (9) credits. Manual Training, which comes twice a week with double recitation periods for a year's work, gives four (4) credits. The number of credits now required for graduation is one hundred (100).

The opportunities offered in High School for young persons to find their bent and discover their talents are many and make the years of High School age of great importance to those who are willing and ready to take advantage of them. Through the efforts of the teachers, the co-operation of parents and the interest of pupils the work of the High School can be made more and more effective. It is the aim of the High School to make its work attractive, interesting and beneficial to all who complete the eighth grade in our schools.

Notes from the Eighth Grade

Bateman School

Last fall the Bateman School gave an ice cream social. Lacking frames for the pictures obtained after the art exhibit given last spring at the High School, this way of raising the money was taken. During the afternoon and evening twenty-six gallons of ice cream were sold and forty-five dollars cleared.

During the year much interest was shown in making and using stencils. Pillow-tops, pin-balls, table-mats and window curtains were made from these stencils. The janitor made a loom for the school and two rugs have been woven on it.

Hitchcock School

At the beginning of the school year the eighth grade of Hitchcock School numbered forty-seven—twenty-five girls and twenty two boys.

Shortly after the opening of school, the principal called a meeting of the class for the purpose of organizing. She acted as chairman of the meeting and we proceeded to elect officers to serve for the entire year. The result of the election was as follows: President, Ray Swag; Vice President, Ruth Latimer; Treasurer, Mac Andrews; Secretary, Eleanor Dunn. We chose as our colors red and green. We also selected pretty class pins enameled in the class colors. We have found the organization of the class to be of great benefit to us. We conduct our meetings according to parliamentary rules. We act concertedly in everything for the good of the school, and we believe we have thrown our influence on the side of right. We resolved to do all we could to keep our school free from many of the habits that so often are practiced by young people to the detriment of themselves and the reputation of the school.

We have made an honest effort to prepare ourselves for higher work; and when the first of next September comes, and the seven schools of the city stand waiting for admission to High School, we hope to enter forty-five strong, and by our energy and enthusiasm add to the honor of your already famous High School.

Churchill School

With money that was procured in various ways, the halls of our school have been decorated with many creditable pictures.

The flowers in front of the building have bloomed profusely this spring but a great many disappeared in some unknown way.

The Churchill School was awarded the grand prize of twenty-five dollars in the Children's Drawing Contest conducted by the Battle Creek Breakfast Food Company. The Churchill School sent in the greatest number of the best drawings which were selected.

Douglas School

An entertainment was given in February for the purpose of raising money to erect a gymnasium apparatus on the play grounds. This brought us about twenty-seven dollars, part of which has already been spent. Teeter boards and whirligigs were made on both the boys' and girls' grounds and horizontal bars are being prepared for the boys' side of the play ground.

A large framed picture of the Capitol at Springfield was presented to the eighth grade room on February 6th, by Beulah Peterson to commemorate the birthday of her brother Julian, who used to attend this school. Each of his three birthdays since his death has been commemorated by a gift to the school.

Though the Douglas School is not equipped for manual training, it does not necessarily follow that our pupils do nothing in that line. A large closet for the maps and charts of the school was built in the basement by Norman Burkhalter, Harry Bruner, and Arthur Johnson.

A magazine stand is being made by the eighth grade boys and girls. The boys cut the boards according to pattern and prepared them ready to put together. The girls stamped designs upon it, painted them and are now burning the designs with pyrography sets. It is now very near completion, and will be used in the eighth grade room, to hold magazines and library books.

The hyacinths, crocuses, daffodils, and tulips have been doing their best to bloom this year though despoiled frequently by vandals.

My First Day at High School

M. J. McC.

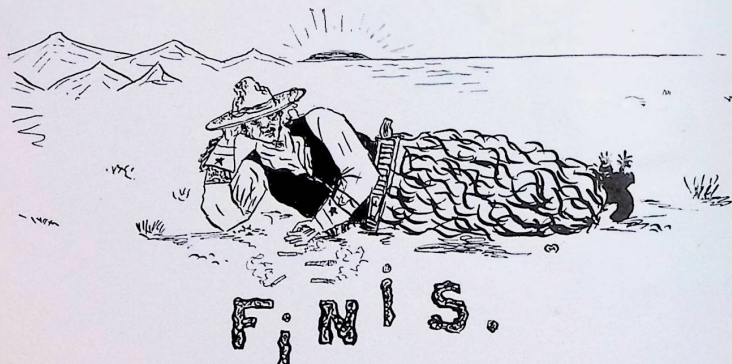
I had looked forward all summer to my first day in High School. And when that eventful Tuesday morning came I started for school with my face and hands scrubbed and shining from the applications of soap and the vigorous rubbing. After some argument with my mother, impressing her with the importance of the occasion, I was permitted to wear my best dress and some very precious hair ribbons which I had guarded and kept for this day.

I reached the school, and as I loitered outside to look at the building, I was told by the

boys who were standing there "to walk right in, we don't have any door bells at High School." Very much ashamed I walked in and up the stairs and stood watching the throng of students. I was suddenly aware that some older students were talking about me and I was astonished when I heard one girl say, "I wonder if her mother brought her down in her go-cart." I thought they surely could not be talking about me, but they must have been as they were looking right toward me. Suddenly I heard a clear, high pitched voice, "Go on up to the study hall, we can't have any loitering in the halls." When I heard some one say, "It sounds natural to hear Miss Richey say that," I knew that the first speaker must be Miss Richey. She had told us to get out of the halls. How could I do it? I could see nothing but halls. But I followed the crowd and went up more stairs into a large room filled with desks, all, excepting a few in the lack of the room, being occupied. I made my way to one of these, while as I passed people would say, "I'll bet she's a Freshman." After everyone was quiet, a very tall, nice-looking man began to talk. One of the girls near me said it was Mr. Thomson. The first he said was that if there were any Freshmen in the room to please rise. I arose. I was the only Freshman in the room. He then said, "It was announced in the papers for the Freshmen not to come until this afternoon and I expected there would be some who would make a mistake. You may be excused at this time." Oh the agony of that moment! Oh, if I had only been a Senior or else had not come! How I dreaded to walk the length of that room with the eyes of all those Seniors upon me. I started for the door. Everybody laughed and addressed remarks at me as I passed down the long aisle. Never after did that aisle seem as long as it did that day. "You're a Freshman, all right," "Got in the wrong pew, didn't you?" "When you're as old as we are you'll know better," were some of the remarks I heard as I flew toward the door. By the time I reached it I was nearly running. "Here's your coat." I turned around and found that I had dropped my coat. I hurried and picked it up, with more jeers and shouts from the pupils. I then rushed out of the room to return in the afternoon with my fellow students and no one to make fun of me. This, as I remember it, was my first day at High School.

A MOTHER'S LAMENT

My Marie has gone to High School; O dear!
I really have lost my baby, I fear.
Since she passed Eighth grade, she feels so grand
Her grown up ways I scarce can stand.
She would roll her hair on the top of her head,
And let down her dresses, a foot, she said.
Yes, my dear little girl is a child no more,
Her youthful sports, and plays are o'er,
For now she's a High School girl they say,
And must be more womanly every day.





Sept. 5

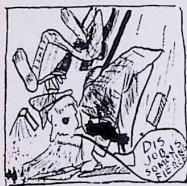


Sept. 12

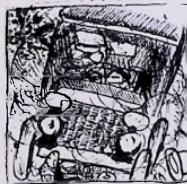
- 5—Erickson arrives from Minnesota just in time for the second period.
- 7—Edison Electrical Club hold their first meeting.
- 8—Sauter returns from his hunting trip.
- 12—Hilma Wood just realizes that there will be no foot ball this year. She can't see by perform.
- 17—Board of Education grants petition for boys to play five games of foot ball.
- 19—Gladys Callender watches the monkey at the circus. Flunks in physiology.



Sept. 19

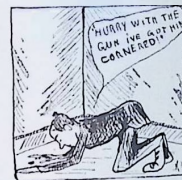


Oct. 5



Oct. 9

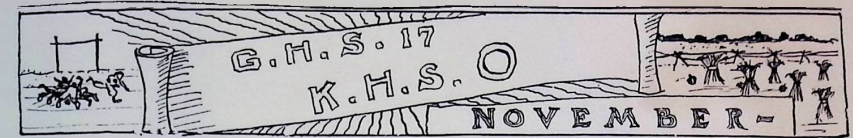
- 1—First foot ball game. G. H. S. vs. Knoxville. Score 28 to 0 in favor of Galesburg.
- 8—Earl Noble falls up stairs. Oscar swept up the pieces.
- 9—"Rick" kills Mr. Hennessey.
- 15—"Peanuts" puts on an "antic disposition and catches flies for Mrs. George.
- 16—A committee is appointed to inform Mr. Chandler when to eat.
- 18—Prof. Earle Bridge coaches the foot ball boys in etiquette.
- 23—Joe declares foot ball rude.
- 24—Neighbors make threats to have H. Larson a finished musician.
- 30—We put the "Highland Laddie" on the shelf.



Oct. 15



Oct. 16



Nov. 19

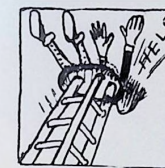
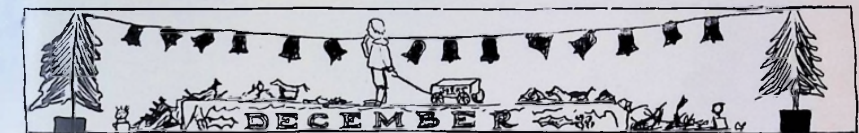


Nov. 20

- 1—Freeport school has an attack of megaloccephalus.
- 5—Ann, Ethleen and Rita are contractors to explode Mr. Bridge's wheel.
- 6—Ward Felt brings out a fine new horse.
- 8—"Piggy" and his gang need exercise so they grease the pole in front of the school.
- 13—"Lizzie's" and Lincoln hard at work on debate.
- 16—Mass meeting for Monmouth game. All notable personages made speeches.
- 17—Monmouth game. M. H. S. 4, G. H. S. 5. Deak's touchdown saved the day.
- 20—"04 class gave the "Russian Honeymoon" in the Study Hall.
- 22—New organization in the school known as the "Red Shirts."
- 26—"Kindergarten" in full sway.
- 27—Morris Armstrong advertises for a girl not more than five feet, four inches tall.
- 29—Thanksgiving—Big game. G. H. S. claims championship of Military Tract. Foot ball boys "stuff" on turkey and pie.



Nov. 29



Dec. 3



Dec. 6

- 3—"Fosh" climbs upon a stool in the laboratory, but he cannot resist the force of gravity.
- 5—"07 banner is unfurled over Prof. Thomson's head during morning exercises.
- 6—Everybody wears a sign on their arm, "Handle with care." We wonder why.
- 7—Lincolns defeat "Lizzies" in joint debate. How many boxes of candy were lost?
- 11—Foot ball number of the Budget issued. Harlan wears a pleased smile.
- 13—Ingy puts in a plea for a page in the Budget all to himself.
- 18—Ingy's plea granted.
- 19—Pauline introduces her bull pup to the school—"23" says Miss Richey.
- 20—Foot ball dance. The foot ball boys "trip the light fantastic" to the tune of "In the good old Summer Time." The girls form a pleasing back ground. Seacord tied to a tree.



Dec. 19



Dec. 20

JANUARY



Jan. 13



Jan. 17

- 7—School opens. "G's" awarded to foot ball players.
- 9—Track team meeting. Allensworth elected manager by unanimous vote.
- 10—Students make it a point to walk down the hall past Room 8.
- 11—Brooks and Fosher call on Miss Vincent.
- 12—Brooks and Fosher leave Miss Vincent's.
- 13—Rev. Vincent goes to church without his hat. Fosher wears a new one.
- 17—Girls' Glee Club howls in the Study Hall and disturbs the late workers.
- 18—Pyramus and Thisbe presented in the Study Hall. Reuben's dog is the star.
- 22—Students all attend Gipsy Smith meetings and lessons suffer.
- 23—Ditto.
- 24—Ditto.
- 25—Committee appointed to draw up athletic constitution. Latimer and Noble argue.
- 30—Latimer and Noble are still arguing.



Jan. 30

FEBRUARY

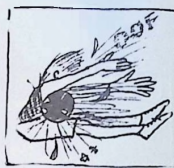


Feb. 7



Feb. 11

- 1—Basket ball game between G. H. S. and Monmouth H. S. Monmouth claims the game, but the umpire decides otherwise.
- 4—"Dug" Miller announces that his favorite color is "amber."
- 5—Athletic constitution adopted. Noble and Latimer close their arguments.
- 7—Babcock and Lois talk more than Jordan and Haroldine, but the judges say "quality not quantity."
- 8—Marie Smith washes her hands and "can't do a thing with them."
- 11—A fat Senior named Meeks, Up to nigger heaven sneaks.
- 12—Abraham Lincoln exercises. Mr. George A. Lawrence gives a very interesting talk.
- 18—Teachers cover themselves with glory in a basket ball game.
- 20—Snella Anderson goes through the process of intellectual feeding.
- 21—Merchant of Venice up-to-date makes a hit.
- 25—Risburg begins his process of word coining.
- 28—Little Willie Willis begins his career as a songster.



Feb. 18



Feb. 28

MARCH



Mar. 5



Mar. 11

- 1—Omonkishirus forced to change their name to "Spring Beauties," which is much more applicable.
- 4—A tie is announced between Herschel Halladay and Gertrude Erickson. They received heartiest congratulations.
- 5—Mary has a little lamb, It almost makes her say—
- 6—Mr. Brillhart organizes a Domestic Science class.
- 8—G. H. S. basket ball team defeats Rock Island H. S.
- 11—Hennessey comes to life. There is great rejoicing.
- 12—Vernon Welsh gently steps into a mud puddle.
- 13—A Freshman declares his intentions of going to the "quart house."
- 15—Frank Westfall had his curl cut off, to the sorrow of a Senior girl.
- 18—Dramatic club formed.
- 19—Row 12, seat 5, applies for a new beau.



Mar. 12

APRIL



- 8—Everett McClintock has a bunch of cheese and crackers in the Study Hall.
- 9—Margaret Felt madly rushes to school at 6:45 a. m.
- 11—"Lizzies" break the camera at Harrison's.
- 12—Mr. Chandler spends the day and night cutting out crescents and distributing them to his friends.
- 15—Mascot of the Red Shirts is carried from the Study Hall by Mr. Zetterberg.
- 16—Arthur Bridge comes to school with a swollen tooth and Prof. Earl with a black eye.
- 17—Dramatic Club holds a dancing class.
- 24—Preliminaries in declamation contest. Peterson, first; Fosher, second.
- 25—Latimer begins his new book, "Visions, the Motive Power of Progress."
- 26—Allensworth elected President of L. D. C.
- 30—Teachers edition of the Budget. All wear a "think we are it" smile.



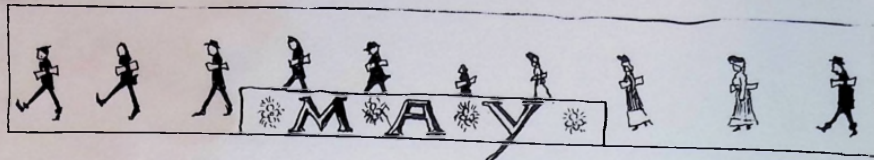
April 9



April 12



April 16



May 1

- 1—Mr. Willis starts singing school.
- 2—Teachers all declare yesterday's *Budget* to be the best published! (?)
- 3—Memorable, moist Macomb.
- 10—E. L. S. have fourth annual banquet.
- 22—Eighth Grade day.
- 23—Senior reception.
- 27—L. D. C. banquet. REFLECTOR out.
- 31—Commencement day.



May 31



LESLIE LATIMER
First Honors for Fourth Year Class



EDNA THOREEN
First Honors for Third Year Class

The Valedictorians

Leslie Latimer entered the High School in the fall of 1903 and has taken a course preparatory for college. At the end of the first year he was awarded the second prize in manual training. He has also taken a very active part in the Lincoln Debating Club, serving as president at one time and vice president at another. Mr. Latimer has been on three of the public debates and every time the Galesburg boys won. The debates were a credit to the school. Then he has successfully managed the affairs of the *Budget* and was elected business manager of THE REFLECTOR. Mr. Latimer was a member of the Dramatic Club and has appeared in several different plays given in the Study Hall. Besides his excellent work done in his studies and the numerous outside work in declamatory contests, debating, the work on the *Budget* and REFLECTOR, and in several entertainments, Mr. Latimer has worked in Stromberg & Tenney's after school hours. The result of all this excellent work was recognized and the valedictorianship was honorably won. He was graduated with a grade of 97.84 for the four years work.

The valedictorian for the third year class is Edna Thoreen. She has completed the course with a grade of 98.27, making one hundred eighteen credits in all.

Miss Thoreen has worked faithfully on her studies, being especially good in mathematics. Every person who has ever been in any of her classes has noticed the quickness with which she could answer almost anything concerning the lessons. Besides her school work, she has done a great deal at home, thus making her honor greater and the class acknowledges that the honor was conferred, as they thought, on the most deserving.

