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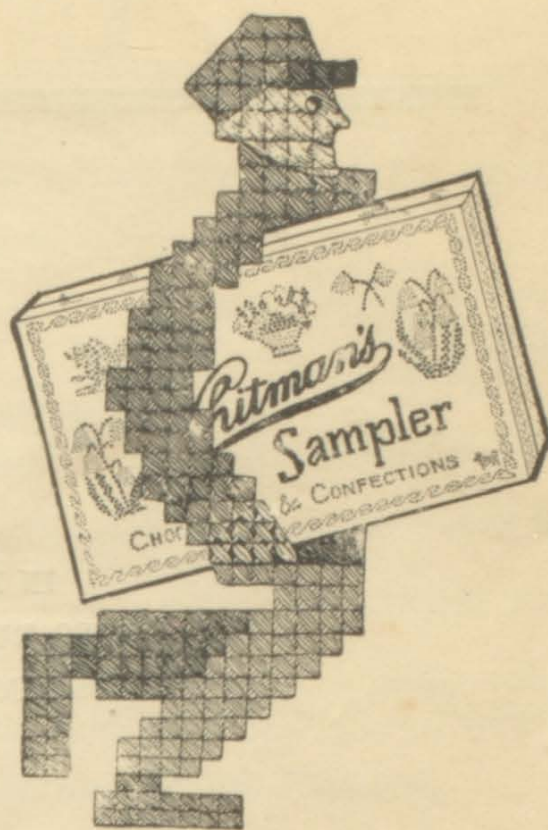
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Kenneth—"What was that?"

LeRoy—"Running after a street car."

Kenneth—"What was wrong in that?"

LeRoy—"Why, never run after a street car or a woman. There will be another along in a minute."

"I am struck with so many original ideas that my brain is black and blue."—Earl Cook.

C. B. HUMPHREY

The Old Reliable Watch

Adjusted and Optometrist

"What does things right"

IN MEMORIUM
MISS RUTH O. GORDON
Died February 25, 1919.

EARL FRENCH
Died May 30, 1919.

The Echo

Vol. III

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER, 1919

No. 1

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Editorials

Lives of Editors oft remind us
That their lives are not sublime,
For they have to work like thunder
To get their copy in on time.

The Year of Retrospect and Anticipation.

With this issue The Echo has accomplished its labor for this year. We feel, too, that it has arrived nearer to the goal set for it at the beginning. Too much praise can not be given to the students and teachers for the manner in which they have co-operated in furnishing us good material. Next year will see a new editor and a new business manager. There is no reason, if the students remain under their present favorable attitude toward it, why under efficient control The Echo cannot see in the coming year a banner year. One other thing to be remembered is that we obtain most of the money to meet expenses from our advertisers. No man wishes to spend money from which he derives no benefit. If, however, no one ever says anything about seeing his advertisement, how is he to realize fully the benefit he is receiving? So it becomes everyone who is interested in the school paper not only to patronize our advertisers, but also to mention The Echo to them while so doing.

Moderation

Abstract ideas may not seem at first thought very attractive. They do, however, often contain much that is practical. For instance, if American people to-day practiced more moderation they would be stronger physically and, yes—mentally. Too often in our pursuit of our daily work we forget every law of health. We dance from nine until two o'clock, when in the long run we would be just as satisfied if we had commenced one hour earlier and stopped at twelve o'clock. There is no doubt but that the latter

course would be wiser and more healthful, for there is not a person whose body was ever meant to be in any other place than bed during the "wee hours of the morning." Every hour drawn from them is drawn from the future of the individual. Moderation could also be shown in our preparation for commencement week. Why is it that our girls must have a special dress for each separate occasion? This expense keeps more girls than we have any idea of from graduating. Many Senior classes have a rule that one single dress shall suffice for Class Day and Commencement, with as many for receptions and balls as can be afforded.

These schools are as yet in the minority, but we must remember that every new movement starts with a minority. Let us hope that the minority in this instance grows to a majority.



THE MAGIC OF MOONLIGHT.

By A. E. COLLINS.

One moonlit Winter's night, years and years ago, having been sent to bed at that unearthly hour of the evening when the rising moon cast the shadows of trees through the windows upon the walls opposite, I made my way up the staircase, dark, except where the moonlight fell in irregular white splotches upon the balustrade and walls. Upon reaching my room, I found it filled with shadows swaying rythmically to the winter breeze outside. It was so light that I undressed without the aid of a lamp and, once in bed, I gazed at the serpentine shadows on the walls with a sense of safety. Then, all at once, an unusual thing happened; whether the result of a turn of mind or thought I know not, but I suddenly took fright at those writhing, creeping forms, and being a very small boy and believing as very small boys do, that there is safety in obscurity, I ducked my head under the bed covers and in that not uncomfortable position I soon forgot the menacing shadows and fell asleep.

I had not been in a grotesque, moon be-spattered dreamland more than an hour, when I was awakened by a sharp snap or crack, probably the result of the frosty air on the furniture, but on looking toward the window, I beheld to my horror a white form slowly enter the room. My heart beat so violently that I was certain it was audible; my hands and feet were icy and I could feel the cold beads of perspiration upon my forehead, while exquisite chills ran the length of my spine. The figure crept nearer and nearer my bed, until I could feel its icy breath on my face; then, in one silent bound, it returned to the little table by the window and seemed to be handling my possessions thereon. Unable to bear the strain any longer and at last yielding to my curiosity, I sat up, trembling so violently that the bed creaked beneath me, and beheld—a white muslin curtain swaying gently in the moonlight.

THE "GOLD BUG" AND ITS BITE.

By S. G. PRICE.

The "Gold Bug," although having an alluring name, has an ill effect on the unfortunate one that it bites. The size and nature of the insect has ever been a subject that entomologists refrain from explaining.

One day Fred Hawkins, an eighteen-year-old schoolboy, as he slowly walked from school, came to the only news stand in town and bought the family paper. As he generally did, he ran his eye leisurely over the headlines without grasping the full meaning of them. He read them again and this time with increasing interest. From this reading he gathered that there had been a large area in Alaska discovered that was rich in gold. Soon he had a great longing to go and hunt for gold. Then he realized that he was the victim of the venomous "Gold Bug." Fred was not able to locate the spot of infection, but thought that it must be in his feet, because they moved faster than their usually slow pace.

When Fred reached home he said nothing about the gold fields or of his thoughts of going there. On returning to school he acquainted his boy chum, Frank Madison, with his idea of running away to Alaska in search of gold. Frank heartily approved of the idea. That afternoon neither of the boys paid attention in class. Their minds were far away in Alaska. Immediately after school adjourned, Frank and Fred were planning how they could get to the Alaskan gold fields, and in their minds they saw themselves mining gold and heaping up a large amount of treasure that they would bring home. Finally a plan was decided upon and they proceeded to put it into action.

With all the money they possessed and the necessary clothing and food, they planned to leave the following morning. Each boy before going to bed that night hid his necessary equipment in a secluded part of his father's woodshed. At breakfast the next morning Fred was so nervous, or rather excited, that his mother asked him what was the trouble. He mumbled some reason that his mother neither understood nor took the pains to find out. After breakfast was over he bade his parents his usual cheery good-bye. Before going he left a note under his breakfast plate telling when and where he and Frank were going. Fred made a detour and returned home in order to get the bundle hidden in the woodshed. He succeeded in getting it without his mother's knowledge of his return home. On arriving at the depot, he found Frank waiting impatiently for him. The time for the arrival of the train came and went, and the boys, indignant at any delay, went to the telegraph office, only to find that the train was forty-five minutes late.

At home, Fred's mother read the note in great anguish. She glanced at the clock and saw that the train should have gone at least a quarter of an hour ago. Nevertheless, she thought that the boys could be stopped by telegraphing ahead of them. Therefore, she rushed to the depot, where she found to her great joy the two runaway culprits waiting for the later train.

When Mrs. Hawkins was a girl she had camped a great deal and had felt the lure and calling of distant lands. Then she accordingly had pity on the two dejected and chagrined boys sitting before her. With the kind words and tender voice of a mother, she induced the boys to give up the trip that had been the height of their ambitions. With the promise of a camping trip in the near future, the boys went back to school, only regretting the lost school work that would have to be made up.



Bainbridge High School Athletics

The Bainbridge High School began its 1918-1919 season by forming two athletic



BASE BALL TEAM OF 1919

Back row: Race, Burrows, Barns (asst. mgr.), Corbin, Hamlin, Hoyt, Bennett (coach and mgr.) Front row: Collins, Landers, Pettis, Copley (capt.)

associations, namely, the Girls' Athletic Association and the Boys' Athletic Association.

The Boys' Athletic Association.

The 1918 football season was not very successful owing to the influenza epidemic, which made out-of-town games impossible. The High School played a few local games and came out favorably. Of this team, LeRoy Copley was captain and Walter Barnes manager.

The Bainbridge High School Basketball team also suffered from the epidemic, and as it was impossible to obtain a satisfactory place to practice or play in, the attempt was given up.

The B. H. S. base ball team more than made up for the deficiencies in all the other sports. The baseball team organized on March 14th, electing the following officers: LeRoy Copley, captain; Oscar A. Bennett, manager; Walter Barnes, assistant manager; Edson Collins, secretary and treasurer.

By a thorough try-out, the following candidates were selected for the team: LeRoy Copley, catcher; Kenneth Landers and Arland Pettys, pitchers; Edson Collins, 1st base; Walter Barnes, 2nd base; Paul Burrows, 3rd base; Arland Pettys, left field; Harley Race, center field; Frank Corbin, right field; substitutes, Kimbal Hamlin, James Stewart, Sylvester Hayes, Thomas Davidson, Ernest Heigold.

Oscar Bennett, assistant principal, coached the team and worked faithfully with the team every day in its practice, and rounded it into A-1 condition.

The B. H. S. team opened its season on the home grounds, beating Afton by a score of 10-1. The second game was played on the home ground, beating the American Separator Company by a score of 8-7.

About this time Coach Bennett conceived the idea of forming a high school base-

ATHLETICS



ball league. Other schools were informed and delegates from interested schools met at the Bainbridge High School and drew up a written constitution for the Susquehanna Valley High School Baseball league.

The following schools entered the league: Bainbridge, Afton, Greene and Unadilla. Prin. G. H. Carl was elected president of the league and a schedule was formed whereby each team was to play eight games and the team with the highest average was to receive a silver cup as a trophy.

Bainbridge High School has the following record up to date in the league:

	Bainbridge	Opponents
Greene at Bainbridge.....	14	11
Bainbridge at Afton.....	24	15
Bainbridge at Greene.....	14	10
Unadilla at Bainbridge.....	3	12
Bainbridge at Windsor.....	22	13

The Bainbridge team also played two non-league games with the D. & H. R. R. team, winning each by a score of 22-4 and 24-23 respectively.

The standing of the Susquehanna Valley High School Baseball League at the time of this writing is as follows:

Teams	Won	Lost	Per. Ct.
Bainbridge	4	1	.800
Greene	3	2	.600
Afton	3	3	.500
Windsor	3	3	.500
Unadilla	1	5	.166

Although the regular players are deserving of praise, we must not forget that we owe a good share of our success to the substitutes, who have practiced faithfully and helped put the team in condition.

One of the best players who helped make the team a success was our first baseman, Edson Collins, who was always there with a hit when it was needed. Also we owe a few words of praise to our catcher, LeRoy Copley, as he would stick in the games, even if he was carrying a few bruises and smashed fingers. We have strengthened the team by developing a pitcher in Arland Pettys.

—WALTER E. BARNES, '19.

Girls' Athletic Association.

The Girls' Athletic Association has not been as active this year as some, but,

nevertheless, it has existed.

At the beginning of the year a meeting was held and elected the following officers: President, Louella Barton; vice-president, Catharine Payne; treasurer, Margaret Cushman; secretary, Mildred Colwell. They have proven very efficient officers, although Louella had some trouble in keeping order at the meetings and Margaret to collect dues.

During the Winter months several dances were held, which were greatly enjoyed by all.

In March a second meeting was held, when it was voted that the High School girls would not organize a baseball team, but would let the eighth grade girls. We also decided to have a tennis team, but it was never organized.

Later another meeting was held, at which the eighth grade girls were made members of the Girls' Athletic Association. Also several cheers were practiced for the coming ball games, led by our cheer leader, Margaret Cushman.

All of the dues have been collected for the year and a tennis net was recently purchased with the money. The girls have taken much interest in the boys' activities, helping them as much as possible and cheering at the ball games.

—PHILENA DEDRICK, '19.

New baseball suits have been purchased this year through the help of the business men of the village. A new spirit seems to pervade the team in their new suits. Thanks to the men of the village for this help.

The games this year have all been umpired by Lou Wilber. All the visiting teams have enjoyed his unbiased work. The Athletic Associations feel greatly indebted to him for his help and encouragement.



Valedictory Address

The American Merchant Marine.

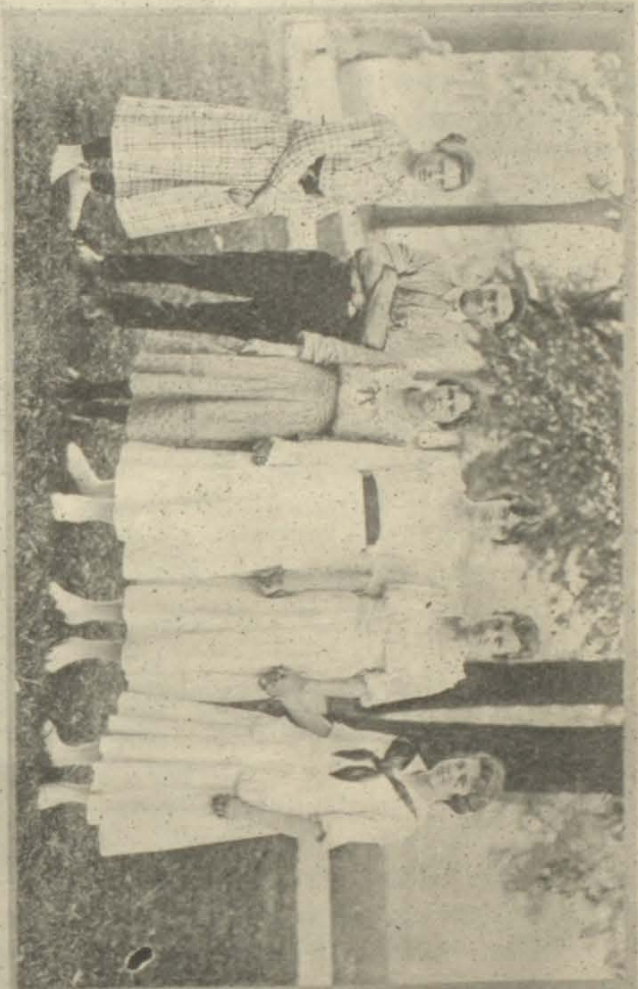
The history of the American Merchant Marine is essentially a record of the rapid advance and decline of one of America's greatest commercial factors; a record of government inefficiency and of the greatest efforts of American seamen for their natural rights. Probably in no other American business enterprise will be found such great fluctuations as those faced by the Merchant Marine. Yet its record has been creditable and its dealings of the greatest importance to the nation.

The Americans from the first were natural ship builders and adventurers. Coming largely from English, Dutch and Swedish stock, they settled close to the ocean and their lives were dominated by the sea.

The first real American ship was the "Virginia," built in 1607. This proved to be such a success that shipbuilding increased with great rapidity. By 1700 America had 150 ships afloat. The reasons for this are obvious. There were few roads in early America, and land travel was slow and dangerous, so the sea was the natural highway.

Trade increased very rapidly, and in 1772 America claimed a Merchant Marine sufficient to menace the trade of the old world. England, realizing this, tried to overcome it by taking many of our ships. In this she was unsuccessful, and America's manufactories steadily increased. We asked England for complete rights in regard to the use of our ships, but she refused, and the resentment which led to the Revolution began to be generally felt.

The period right after the Revolution has been called the critical period. Sectional



FRESHMAN AND SOPHOMORE CLASS
SENIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS
FACULTY

jealousy was for the first time felt between the North and the South.

The difficulties under which our seamen labored can only be imagined. Their equipment was poor and it took great crews to handle the heavy sails and guns. Often harbor entrances had to be forced and pirates were a great menace, but in spite of this, the growth of our Marine continued and no sea was untouched by our ships.

The beginning of the 19th century saw one of the darkest periods in the history of our Merchant Marine. There was a constant struggle not only against piracy but also against the embargo acts of Great Britain. The Rule of 1756 forbade neutral ships to trade with Great Britain, and this affected our trade seriously, resulting in the switching of the bulk of our trade to Holland and Spain. Great Britain was our only rival. Here jealousy arose and England began her impressment of American seamen. By 1807, six thousand of our seamen had been forced into the British fleet.

Then England blockaded New York, and President Jefferson retaliated by closing American ports to Great Britain. Napoleonic wars further injured our commerce and, as a result, our European carrying practically ceased. Coastwise shipping still continued, but the tonnage fell greatly and the tonnage of our foreign trade still more. A great protest was raised, which terminated in another act of Congress.

The tendency toward war had been growing rapidly, and our ships were hurriedly collected in for war, their crews aggregating 40,000 seamen. They made our embargo effective, captured great amounts of goods and money and finally forced England to come to our terms.

At the end of the war our Merchant Marine increased rapidly, and a great part of the development of this period was due to the two large industries, deep-sea fishing and whaling. After the opening of the oil wells in Pennsylvania, the whaling trade fell off somewhat, but our fishing fleet still prospered greatly.

The period following the war of 1812 has been called the period of The Reciprocity on the Seas. Our Merchant Marine was by this time dear to the people and open ports caused widespread good feeling.

The United States now turned to the East Indies for trade and again became formidable. A steady growth began, and in this, the most flourishing era of our Merchant Marine, we were carrying 90 per cent of the world's commerce. Directly following, free trade with all nations was established and our tonnage decreased alarmingly. The plan of free trade, while it appeared good in theory, was worthless in actual practice.

Now came the establishing of routes between New York and Liverpool. These lines had a regular schedule and offered good ships, but the rates were necessarily very high. This continued until the competition of the steam ships overcame them.

The period that followed the introduction of steam was an era of intense commercial activity all over the world. American shipbuilding made great advances, for Americans were masters at the trade and were able to make better ships for less money.

The first steamship lines opened by the United States were to the Isle of Man, Rotterdam, Hamburg and Gibraltar. This was successful and was copied by Great Britain. Hoping to run the American lines out of existence, Great Britain established the rapid Cunard liners, which for a time were faster than our boats, but we adopted the screw propeller and put out fine steamships that attracted the attention of the whole world.

The period during the Civil War saw a rapid and humiliating decline, showing to the fullest extent the ruinous effect of the war. Our protective laws were weakened by the controversy over slavery and in 1862 we gave up our only remaining line. England gave the final blow to our trade by aiding the South and fitting out ships to prey on the Northern commerce. Destruction spread and many fine ships were sold at a fraction of their value. Great Britain was forced to pay an indemnity for her part in aiding the South, but this brought no relief to the situation.

After the war, the former trade revived very slowly, as other nations had acquired the trade and the heavy war taxes burdened the owners. The enthusiasm for our Merchant Marine was gone. Foreign iron ships had replaced our wooden ones. At the be-

ginning of the Twentieth Century only thirty ships carried on trade between San Francisco and Europe.

The situation continued this way until 1904, when Congress took the matter up and appointed a committee to investigate the conditions. The committee reported that the old lines to Europe, West Indies, Africa and the Orient should be re-established and encouraged, but nothing more was done until 1912. In 1912 an act was passed giving vessels free registry. A bill providing for government ownership was introduced and a shipping board provided.

Then came the World War and with it a revolution in our Merchant Marine. The Shipping Board immediately took charge, made contracts, built ships and established lines. Foreign competition was gone and our ships once more filled the seas.

The future of our Merchant Marine looks very bright. America has a monopoly of the seas which she intends to keep. By 1920 we will have over fourteen million tons of fine ships to our credit, by far the greatest fleet on the seas.

The organization now is extremely efficient, and no longer can the government be accused of neglect. The old haphazard methods are gone. The government is guaranteeing profit and protection, and passenger lines as well as freight lines are being established.

It is to be hoped that never again will the former conditions return, and that the plans which we have made may be carried out, and will bring to America the great and efficient Merchant Marine that she needs; and will establish her once more supreme upon the seas.

The Class of 1919 is about to leave its Alma Mater, but before going we wish to thank those who have contributed toward our success: our teachers, for their efforts in our behalf; the Board of Education, for providing us the opportunity of getting an education; our fellow students, who have stood by us through thick and thin, and whose loyalty cannot be questioned; and last, but not least, we wish to thank the townspeople for their loyalty and patience, also for their support of our teams, which are very dear to us. Now, in closing, I might appropriately say:

"Fare thee well; if forever,
Still forever, fare thee well."

LeROY COPLEY, '19.



Salutatory Address

Board of Education, teachers, fellow students, parents and friends, one and all:—
The pleasure of welcoming you all here this evening has been bestowed upon me.

We, the Class of Nineteen-Nineteen, extend to you all a most hearty welcome to this sad and also happy occasion. Sad, because this is our last meeting together, but happy because we have accomplished our High School course.

We hope you are well, we see you are come, and we know you are welcome.

To us this is a red letter day, but we also realize it is only the Commencement of bigger, better things for us.

So, speaking for the Class of Nineteen-Nineteen, we appreciate your coming here to-night and say again you are welcome.

By PHILENA DEDRICK.

The Dawn of Peace

The elimination of international wars is the most vital movement in modern times. While in the past ages the idea of universal peace found shelter only in the breast of the philosopher, sage or mystic, to-day it is engaging the attention of some of the most enlightened minds of the civilized world. The wise man of to-day does not associate the idea with a beautiful but empty dream; he sees the peace of the world as a day already dawned and on its way toward the zenith of full realization. There are many causes which bring this subject into prominence, namely the inhumanity and cost both in lives and property of war, and the increasing expense of armaments.

The peace movement is merely the process of substituting law for war. Peace follows justice, justice follows law, law follows political organization. By this process the world has already achieved peace in towns, cities, states and in the fifty-nine nations of the world. But in the international realm over and above each nation, in which each nation is equally sovereign, the only resort at present is the killing of civilized men like wild beasts. So the peace problem is nothing but the ways and means of doing between nations that has been done within nations.

There is enough evidence in the world already accomplished by the peace movement to justify our hope in the final triumph of universal peace. At present are assembled the representatives of the world in a peace conference at Versailles. It is the Dawn of the World Peace which we are beholding to-day.

First let us take a brief review of the history of the movement in regard to international action. The first official steps to organize the world for peace were taken in 1888, when James McCreary introduced a bill in the United States Congress establishing the Pan-American Conference. These conferences are now the legislative branch of the Pan-American Federation of Republics.

The next important step taken toward peace through world organization is the establishment of the Hague Conference. Two conferences have already been held; the first in 1899 and the second in 1907. There were steps taken for a third in 1915, but owing to the breaking out of the European war it was never held. Both the first and second conferences devoted much of their time to humanizing war and making rules of war more clear and precise. The great work, however, of the two conferences, the work by which they will pass into history, was their far-visions attempts to find substitutes for war. The first conference found three; first and foremost, the creation of the Hague court; second, the provision for a commission of inquiry to ascertain facts before hostilities should begin; and third, the permission of a neutral nation to offer mediation after a war had begun. An example of the first substitution occurred when the Hague Conference prevented England, Germany and Italy from bombarding Venezuela. By the provision for a Commission of Inquiry, England and Russia were prevented from going to war over the Dogger Bank affair. By his power to offer mediation after hostilities had begun, President Roosevelt was enabled to stop the Jap-Russian war.

The purpose of the League of Nations, the fourth peace conference, is to promote a friendly relation among all nations and bring about world-wide peace. The League of Nations, by common consent of the allied nations, shall consist of five clauses:

(1). An international court shall be established to give international justice an institution through which it can operate upon all problems between nations.

(2). To create a permanent international institution called the Court of Conciliation, to hear, consider and make recommendations for questions not justifiable in their character.

(3). An administrative organization to attend to affairs of common interest shall be organized, so that such matters may be settled without recourse to war.

(4). An international congress to take care of all laws passed and to help the betterment of human relations. For example, it will decide such questions as the free-

dom of the seas.

(5). And lastly, an executive body to act in case the peace of the world is endangered.

The peace movement at the hands of our statesmen is at present "in statu quo." The shrill small voice proclaiming "Peace on earth, good will to men," was never more distinguishable. Above the din and clashing of wits and words, in which of necessity every great onward movement is involved, all who stop to listen may hear the call, "Peace! Peace!" The world shall hear it at last, for the plan is in God's hands.

PHILENA DEDRICK, '19.



Senior Charge

I, the vice-president of the Senior Class, realizing that we have at last, after many long and difficult lessons and various interesting experiences, arrived at the goal of our undertaking and completed the course of our High School education, do hereby name this, the twenty-fourth day of June, the year of Our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Nineteen, as one of the greatest days of all our student lives.

Much has been said to-night of our past life at school, and I feel that there is nothing to be added to the words that have been spoken. Much has likewise been prophesied for the future, and of that too I do not think I have anything more to say. There only remains the Senior banner, which we regretfully yet willingly hand down to the Juniors.

Juniors, as we place this beloved banner in your keeping, we are sadly departing from a long cherished friend, which we hope you will honor and guard as diligently as we have tried to. As you become Seniors and have so many duties and responsibilities thrust upon you, I am sure you will be trustworthy of the same, as every other class has been.

President of the Junior Class, I now put in your hands this banner. Revere and guard it to your utmost, as it has never been dishonored or disgraced.

PHILENA DEDRICK, '19.



Response

We, the Juniors of nineteen hundred and nineteen are proud to receive the High School banner which our reverend Seniors now present to us. We realize that its fame and distinction during the following year depends entirely upon our efforts, and that "where there is a will there is a way." I am sure that we all have the will, so you, Seniors, may be assured that this banner which you have loved and cherished will have the best of care and that it will wave as high as our combined efforts are able to keep it.

—THEODORA CORBIN.

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1919

Of the Bainbridge High School, of the Town of Bainbridge, in the County of Chenango,
the State of New York.

We, the Class of 1919, being of sane and sound mind, make this, our last Will and Testament, as follows :

FIRST:—We give, devise and bequeath to Mr. Carl, our principal, a package of chewing gum and the honor of chewing it at the monthly meeting of the Danforth Hose Company; also a Stutz racer, that he may get to school on time.

SECOND:—We give, devise and bequeath to Mrs. Payne, our beloved teacher of French and English, our note books, containing "Our Life Histories"; also an Edison record entitled, "Get Permission" on one side and "Take Your Seat" on the other.

THIRD:—We give, devise and bequeath to Mr. Bennett, our beloved teacher of Latin and History, a book entitled "Blue Monday After the Sunday Night Before."

FOURTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to the Freshmen Class "A Pony" to help them ride through Latin and a Dictionary to increase their vocabularies.

FIFTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to the Sophomore Class our gratitude, for they have been such good High School companions.

SIXTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to the Class of 1920 our Juniors, each to share and share alike, our rows of seats, our privileges, the horrors of Shakespeare's "Macbeth," the mysteries of Virgil, and to each one a glass of wormwood tea to quench his thirst after reading and studying Burke's "Conciliation With the American Colonies."

SEVENTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to the Athletic Association all our money.

EIGHTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to Betty Collins a box of natural rouge and a supply of Davidson's Freckle Cream, so that she may always retain her present beauty.

NINTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to Teddy Corbin a bottle of Stewart's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, so that she may regain her long lost flesh, and in so doing we hope that she may get a little speed.

TENTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to Peg Cushman this spoon; we hope that in time our modest little Peg will learn to spoon like other girls.

ELEVENTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to Anna Lenheim charms to attract and catch the Bennettsville boys and the Masonville farmers.

TWELFTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to Susan Ramsdell a book entitled "The Gift of Gab," that Susan may learn how to talk freely in class without being heard.

THIRTEENTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to Clara Thomas some "Egyptian Powders," with which she may so charm the boys that she will always have an escort.

FOURTEENTH:—We give, devise and bequeath to the only male member of the Class of 1920, Edson Collins, a small bottle of Dr. Banner's "Grouch Cure," which we hope he will not use up before the next school year starts, so that he may look happy some of the time at least.

LASTLY:—We appoint our teachers, Mr. Carl, Mrs. Payne and Mr. Bennett, executors of this, our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former wills made by us.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto subscribed our names this twenty-fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

(Signed)

CLASS OF 1919.

By CATHARINE PAYNE.

THE FOREGOING INSTRUMENT was, at the date thereof, subscribed by the Class of 1919 in our presence, and they at the same time declared the same to be their Last Will and Testament, and requested us to sign our names as witnesses, which we do in their presence.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Bainbridge, Chenango Co., N. Y.

Advise to Seniors

Upon me has been conferred the honor of advising our reverend Seniors. This is a difficult task, as we have always been taught that it is better to receive than to give.

WALTER BARNES—We advise you not to hold too rigorously to that theory, "Anywhere I can hang my hat on a 'Peg' is Home Sweet Home to me," because you may not always encounter so easy a cushion (Cushman).

LOUELLA BARTON—We advise you to give up studying art, especially the Copley prints, and turn your mind to the serious matters with more "Candor."

MILDRED COLWELL—We advise you to use a great deal of cold cream, warranted to soften the skin and to prevent your turning to "Christy—l," also to look up the price of beverages, ginger—(Aylesworth) more now than previously.

LeROY COPLEY—Since you have taken your last "Risk" and stopped using Humphrey's 77's for colds, we advise you to abandon this unsettled state of affairs and allow your mind to travel with ease over the waves of a "Red" sea.

PHILENA DEDRICK—We advise you not to allow your love for Sidney to persuade you to dwell there after you have finished teaching the rustics.

CATHARINE PAYNE—If you do not care to die an old maid, we advise you to concentrate all your energies on one man, and not to entertain a different one each evening.

—SUSAN RAMSDELL.



Senior Prophecy

They had told me I must prophesy,
 But I knew not what to do,
 For I was not born a prophet,
 Any more than one of you;
 I had spent the day in study
 And in thinking hard and deep,
 So I now, all worn and weary,
 Lay me down to sleep.

I had lain there but a moment
 In that slumber calm and sweet,
 When I rose refreshed and strengthened
 And I stepped out upon the street;
 But I very soon discovered
 That I was in a strange place,
 For I saw not one known figure,
 Nor an old familiar face.

I was in a mammoth city,
 By the side of which I know
 That New York, the nation's glory,
 Would stand but a feeble show;
 Great skyscrapers all about me,
 Aeroplanes thru' all the air;
 Wonders far beyond conception,
 Here and there and everywhere!

I could scarcely believe my senses
 When I saw the airship line
 Bear the well-known name of Bainbridge,
 While the same gleamed from each sign;
 And my eyes were opened wider
 Than they'd ever been before,
 When I saw a slip of paper
 Dated 1934.

As a plane stopped just beside me,
 I quickly stepped up in,
 After paying the conductor,
 We started on a spin;
 As we sailed up o'er the buildings
 Into the azure blue,
 The wonders that we saw,
 I'll describe before I'm through.

As we neared a grey stone building,
 I read the sign hung o'er the door;
 'Twas a home for poor old ladies
 Who had happy homes no more;
 And standing in the doorway
 Was the matron tall and thin;
 Louella Barton; sure enough!
 So this is where she's been.

Next the house for poor old ladies
 Was the city's public park,
 And we passed before the monkey cage
 Before it had grown dark;
 And there within the bars,
 Feeding tenderly an ape,
 Was Walter Barnes, grown tall and straight,
 From an asylum late escaped.

Coming from a brown stone mansion,
 A millionaire's retreat,
 Was Mildred Colwell, dressed in satin,
 Walking swiftly down the street.
 It was strange that I should know her,
 For the change in her was great;
 She was very tall and slender,
 While she moved with queenly state.

We glided from the city
 To fields of verdant green,
 And there before a cottage
 A portly man was seen.
 About him romped five children
 In happiness serene,
 While sitting in the doorway,
 His wife, whose red hair gleamed;
 'Twas LeRoy, the Senior President;
 Of this I'd never dreamed.

We returned then to the city,
 And where the lights were burning bright,
 A famous opera singer,
 Was to sing that night.
 As we walked into the hall,
 Above the noise of shuffling feet
 Came the voice of Catharine Payne,
 And it sounded clear and sweet.

But the whole day brought surprises—
 Philena was dancing on the stage,
 And the short skirt she was wearing

Had grown to be the rage.
On billboards and glowing posters
Her poetic name was seen,
As the popular toe dancer
Who subsisted on ice cream.

I was very tired and sleepy,
So I felt that it was best
To withdraw myself a little
For an hour or so of rest.
I slept long and very soundly
And just judge to my surprise
When again, after my slumber,
I opened my dreary eyes.

So you see, dear friends and classmates,
That 'twas nothing but a dream
I've been telling, how e'er natural
And real to you it may seem;
But in this old world of wonders
Dreams have often times come true:
So, who knows but this, my vision,
May be realized by you?

MARGARET CUSHMAN, 1920.



Advise to Juniors

Some wise person has said: "For every privilege man enjoys, he has a corresponding duty." We have just had the privilege of listening to the advice of the Juniors to the Class of 1919, and we in turn will now attempt to counsel them:

1. We advise Adelaide Collins to read more often the Binghamton Press, that she and Teddy Corbin may be able to imitate more accurately the actions of Mutt and Jeff.
2. We advise Theodora Corbin to get a case of Heinz's ketchup, so that she may be able to prepare her lessons on time next year.
3. We advise Margaret Cushman to take up the study of Kindergarten, so that she may grow more proficient in "baby talk."
4. We advise Anna Lenheim to spend more time reading novels than flirting with boys.
5. We advise Susan Ramsdell to invent a perpetual motion machine, so that it won't be necessary for her to talk so much during class periods.
6. We advise Clara Thomas to take twenty-five years of solitary confinement, so that Mr. Bennett will not disturb her while he is teaching first year Latin.
7. We advise Edson Collins to move all his worldly belongings to North Main street; then he will not have to walk half way to Sidney every night.
8. We advise Chancey Norton to study Physics very carefully, that he may

attain thereby equilibrium and perhaps aid him in making rip-saws and indestructible desks.

9. We advise James Stewart to buy a Corbin night lock to protect his Airedale dog.

10. We advise Dorotha Banner to spend more time in the sunlight than in the moonlight to regain her health.

11. We advise Burritt Haddow to learn the quotation, "Impertinence is the Soul of Honor."

12. We advise Earl Cook to make a recipe of "How to Study."

13. We advise Pauline Vanderwalker to hang around the church instead of the post office, as she will see more "Parsons."

14. We advise Arland Pettys to try out for catcher rather than pitcher, as there are more "Robins" to be caught.

15. We advise the Juniors to follow in our footsteps. We have faithfully upheld the honor and scholarship of the school and trust that they may do the same.

LOUELLA BARTON, '19.



Lamentations

Ho, everyone who heareth, come ye to these exercises; and even he that hath no friends among us, come ye, hear and heed. Yea, come; find amusement and entertainment without instruction and without advice.

For it is written, verily the youth who has grown up to the High School is of few years and full of trouble. Examinations pass over him and he is gone, and the places thereof shall know him no more forever. Then, though they speak with the tongue of wise men and of lawyers, and have all their lessons, it profiteth them nothing.

For the days of their course are run; yea, and verily, is the end at last in sight.

Behold, then, I bring you tidings of great grief: They have fought their short fight; they have passed their examinations; they have finished their course. And lo, the day of their emancipation is now at hand.

For in the beginning it was written: "In the day that they have eaten all the fruit of the tree of knowledge, they must surely go."

And verily, even so have they with their own hands plucked all the fruit and with their own lips devoured it, that has grown for ages in the garden of wisdom.

And our delight was in the work of the school, and over the books have we meditated day and night.

Now each shall be like a mill, erected by the rivers of water, and shall turn forth great deeds in their season. Their hopes also shall not wither and all that they do shall prosper.

Many classes are not so, but are like the sawdust that the mill throweth away.

Yet are they sore for the days that were and are not, and that shall be unto them no more in the school forever.

Listen then, O ye people, unto the lamentations of the Class of 1920, for the doom that hath been pronounced upon the Class of 1919.

Hearken unto the words of sorrow, and be ye filled with pity for the sufferings of their hearts. Verily, they who have worked and played and studied together have now come to the end of their communings.

Even as to men of evil minds have those wise men and women, who have been their teachers, declared unto them: "Depart from our midst, O Class of 1919, for your days in the school are indeed numbered." They direct their steps that they cannot go into the class rooms; their end is near, their days are fulfilled, their hour is at hand.

Their inheritance is turned to Sophomores and Freshmen; their old seats to Juniors. The study of their days and nights is ceased; their examination papers have been given marks that pass.

Yet are their hearts sad within them, for the school that they love hath utterly rejected them, and her doors will be opened unto them no more forever.

Verily, for this their heart is faint for these things, their eyes are dim.

Yet because they have striven and have endured to the end; because they have not grown weary in well doing nor fallen out by the wayside, they rejoice that it as well with them as it is.

And for all these things they give thanks unto every good and perfect gift that is their own, for they have not buried their talents in a napkin, neither have they hidden their lights under a bushel, but have increased fourfold all with which they were bestowed in the beginning.

Yea, verily, for all these things they give ye grateful greeting, and welcome ye with rejoicing to behold the work of their minds, in the days that were of old, and the unfolding their hopes for the days that are to be.

So I say unto each one of you, as I say unto all, Welcome!

ADELAIDE COLLINS,



The Class Grumbler

I stand here "just as calm without one plea," and have one object alone in stating my side of the case at all—the desire to show you that "all is not gold that glitters." I believe in speaking "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

We all look so nice and sweet now, spread out here for your harmonious inspection, if you could but get one peep at us behind the scenes you might form an altogether different opinion than the one you now hold. It sounds all right and very fine to tell you of the wonderful successes of the past four years, but you notice no one has very much to say about the failures, the hard work and the report cards with the bad marks. Nothing is said about the forging of report cards in order to avoid our parents' advice on the art of more studying.

We may be offered many a large doughnut, but there's sure to be a big hole in the center of each one. You can't get "something for nothing" in this world. Life may be a bed of roses sometimes and under some conditions, but there's always a thorn on the

stem of every flower that's bound to prick hard.

It's all right to be an optimist if you don't let it strike in deep enough to become dangerous, but it sets one's teeth on edge to have a really delightful grouch and then meet a person with "the smile that won't come off" and not be able to produce an antidote.

A Senior is naturally very sensitive. His feelings are easily hurt. Why, then, are people so brutally frank about telling them their faults and offering advice? Throughout our Senior year we have been degraded and humiliated by the actions of the Juniors. Why, they even dare sometimes to sit down in our very presence. The Sophs have on one or two occasions forgotten to lift their hats. I say "forgotten" from a sincere wish to do them justice. Of course, the Freshmen have never failed to tiptoe by with frightened faces and trembling limbs. This has helped soothe our wounded vanity to some small extent, but still the hurt rankles within our memory.

Education may be nice, but it is not what it is cracked up to be. When a school-boy has to compete with teachers who wear rubber heels, flourish rubber hoses and are always armed with rulers. That's not saying anything about the reprimands, visits to the office or staying after school. Some of the teachers, even yet, persist in addressing us by our Christian names, which otherwise we feel that we might have entirely forgotten.

It seems to me that the Board of Education could afford to buy a few window panes, so that when one cracks from old age, it won't be charged up against the baseball team. I suggest also that the Board of Education hire a mechanic to care for the new clock, so that Mr. Carl can put more time on his work.

We can bear much, but we feel that we have borne more than the average mortal is ever called upon to endure. But this is the last straw, the camel's back is broken.

We can only go on record as having registered this complaint, and with the wish that we may be remembered throughout the years as having given expression to the standing "grouch," we will yet be nursing in the depths of our hearts.

—W. BARNES.





CAST OF "THE TIME OF HIS LIFE"

"The Time of His Life"

On the eve of Friday, May 16, the members of the Bainbridge High School presented the play entitled "The Time of His Life." It was given for the benefit of the Senior Class, under the direction of the Faculty.

The play was a great success, and too much credit cannot be given to those who aided in its production.

Cast (From Left to Right)

Standing.

Mr. Landon.....	Kenneth Landers
Mr Bob Grey.....	G. Harold Carl
Officer Hogan.....	Arthur Putnam
Uncle Tom.....	Oscar Bennett

Sitting

Mr. Peter Wycombe.....	Edson Collins
Dorothy Landon.....	Dorotha Banner
Mrs. Bob Grey.....	Adelaide Collins
Mrs. Peter Wycombe.....	Louella Barton
Tom Carter.....	LeRoy Copley

School News

Earl French, a member of the Bainbridge High School, was drowned on Memorial Day while trying to swim across the river above the town. Earl and the two Danforth boys had been in for a swim, when they decided to cross the river. The two Danforth boys made the other shore, but Earl did not. He called for help, but the other boys were exhausted by their swim and were unable to help.

The alarm was quickly given, but assistance came too late. The body was recovered in about six feet of water and only ten feet from shore.

The funeral services were held at the house. It was attended by the Boy Scouts, of whom Earl was a member. Also his Sunday school class and a few school friends. He was buried in Afton.

ELLIOTT DANFORTH, '22.

The sad death of Miss Ruth O. Gordon has, we feel, touched everyone in the school or in any way connected with it. She taught school for more than twenty-five years. She died on the twenty-fifth of February, 1919.

The Bainbridge High School, including the grades, was closed from December 2, 1919, to December 16, 1919, in order to prevent the spreading of influenza throughout the school. There were not many cases among the pupils compared with the number of cases in some nearby schools.

There has been purchased for the school a new clock, which rings all the class bells. This is a great improvement, because it rings the bells more regularly than when it was in the hands of a certain Senior.

Commencement night has been arranged for the twenty-fifth of June.

The Baccalaureate service is to be held in the Presbyterian church. The sermon will be given by the Rev. H. D. Smith.

FACULTY OF 1919--1920.

MR. G. HAROLD CARL—Principal.

MISS L. RAYMOND—History and English.

Latin and French not supplied.

MISS ROSALIE RYDER—Eighth Grade.

MISS BESSIE GOODRICH—Sixth and Seventh Grades.

MISS R. YOUMANS—Fifth Grade.

MISS OPAL FARLEY—Third and Fourth Grades.

MISS ELSA WOOD—Second and Third Grades.

MISS ERMA JOHNSON—Kindergarten and First Grade.

JAMES STEWART, '22.

The elected officers of each class of the High School are as follows:

Freshman Class

President, James Stewart; Vice-President, Robert Nutter; Secretary, Earl Veargason; Treasurer, Frances Cooper.

Sophomore Class

President, Earl French (deceased); Vice-President, Stanley Price; Secretary, Anne Lenheim; Treasurer, Chancy Norton.

Junior Class

President, Theodore Corbin; Secretary-Treasurer, Susan Ramsdell.

Senior Class

President, LeRoy Copley; Vice-President, Philena Dedrick; Secretary, Katherine Payne; Treasurer, Walter Barnes.

During the latter part of the year an inspector visited the school, finding that it

was one of the highest in average.

There has been a War Saving campaign raging in the school for some time. The grade having the highest amount of stamps was excused one and a half hours earlier than the usual time. The Fifth and Sixth and Seventh and Eighth Grades went over the top several times.

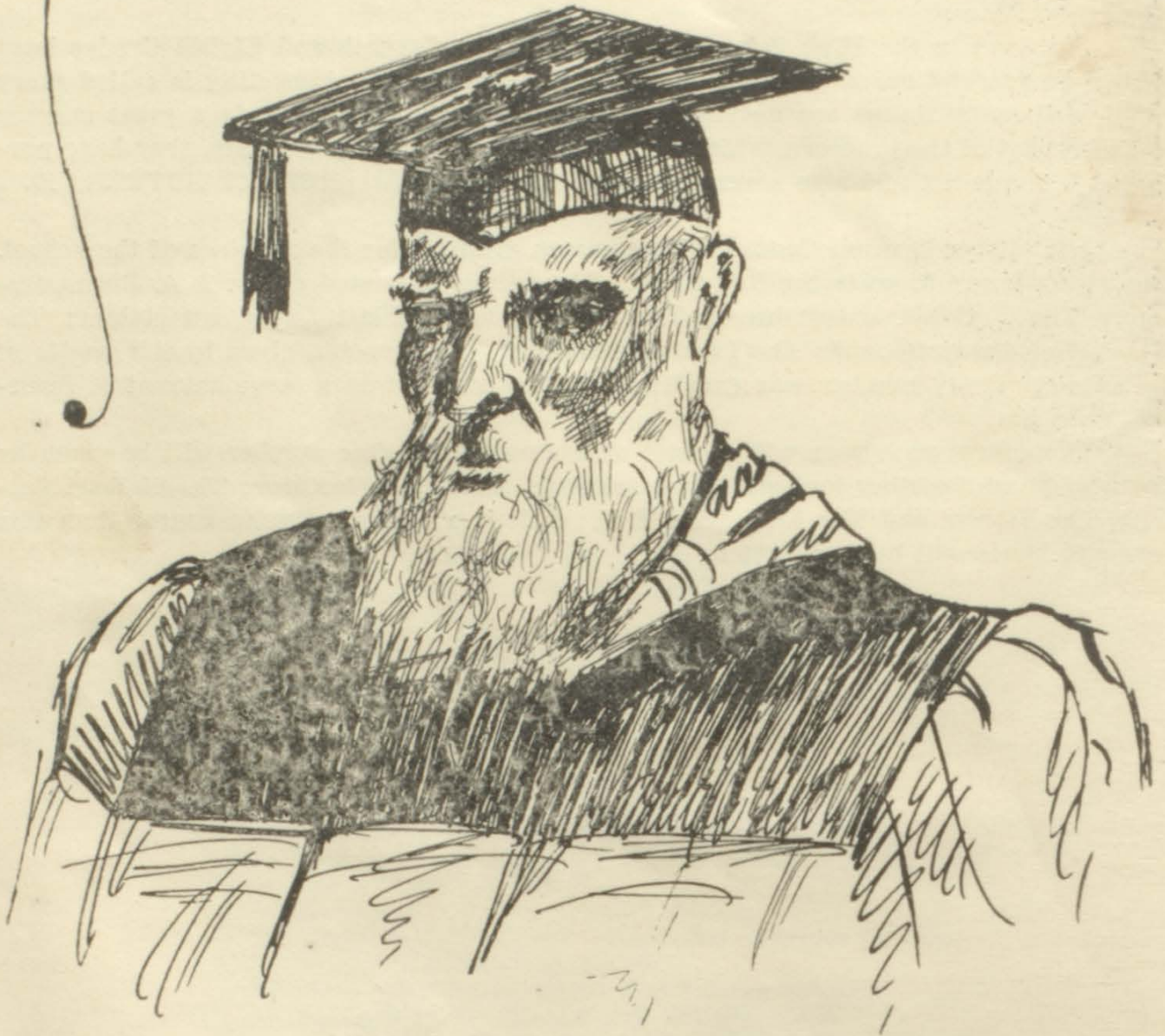
The boys in the High School and a few in the Seventh and Eighth Grades have formed an association called the Boys' Athletic Association. A meeting is called every month and many things are decided upon. The association has made a great success and with part of the proceeds, which are ten cents per person per month, they have purchased a tennis net and also several baseball articles. ROBERT NUTTER, '19.

The village Lyceum Course this year was given under the auspices of the school. The proceeds are to go to the Red Cross. The course consisted of Mr. J. A. Burns, lecturer; The McCords, entertainers; The Hawaiians,; S. Platt Jones, entertainer; The Welch Glee Quartette, and "The Land of Sometime," an operetta, given by the grades of the school. Every number was excellent and the course won a large amount of favorable comment.

The course next year will consist of five numbers. One number will be given by the school and the other four will be as follows: Fred Bale, lecturer; The Shubert Sextette, The Pierces and The Florentine Trio. This is a more expensive course than this year and hence will be even better.



ALUMNI



Alumni Notes

Class of 1918.

MILDRER FRENCH entered Oberlin Business College, finished, and is now working in the Separator.

CHARLAH IRELAND is taking a course at Syracuse University.

MILDRED NUTTER is taking a course at Plattsburg Normal School.

FLORENCE PRICE is taking a post-graduate course at Bainbridge High School.

VERNA ROSENCRANTS is taking a course at Lowell's Business School, Binghamton.

EDGAR BANNER is working in the Separator and will soon enter Cornell.

IVISON TURPS is taking a course at Albany Business College.

Class of 1917.

MARGARET ARMSTRONG (Copley) attended Albany Business College, was married to Donald Copley in 1918, and recently moved to Norwich.

NORMA CARTLEDGE attended Wyoming Seminary, now works in the John Wildi Creamery at Unadilla.

EMELINE CORBIN—Attending Columbia University, expects to graduate 1921.

LAWRENCE DINGMAN is working at freight office in Bainbridge.
 CLYDE HITCHCOCK attended Albany Business College. Finished May 23, 1919.
 ETHEL MANZER—Taking a course nursing at Bellevue Hospital.

Class of 1916.

RUTH GARLOCK—Took a course nursing at Binghamton City Hospital. Died at the same January 1, 1919.

ERIC NICHOLS attended Oneonta Normal, joined the navy, has returned and is finishing his course at Normal.

ALDYTH NICHOLS attended Oneonta Normal and is now teaching at Worcester.

IRENE STRONG attended Oneonta Normal and is now teaching at Otego.

ELIZABETH WHITE—Taking a course nursing at Scranton Hospital.

Class of 1915.

GEORGE AYLESWORTH—Took a business course at Syracuse. Now working in the office at sugar factory.

GLADYS CUSHMAN—Attending Westfield State Normal.

INDRA BRYAN—Attending Columbia Music Conservatory (Carrie Jacobs Bond).

ERNEST QUACKENBUSH attended Pennsylvania State College for a year, then enlisted in Aviation Corps.

HELEN STEWART attended Oneonta Normal.

SHIRLEY STEWART attended Oneonta Normal, now working in the First National Bank, Bainbridge.

Class of 1914.

DOROTHY DICKENSON attended Boston Music Conservatory, now at home.

TOM COLLINS attended Pratt Institute, enlisted in the army, now working in Separator.

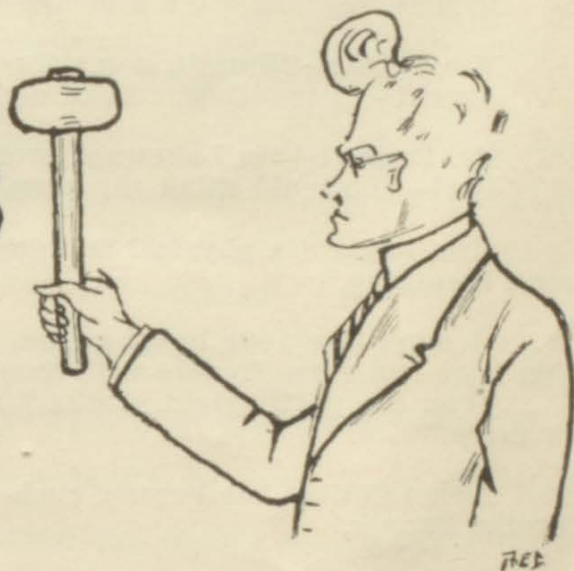
DONALD COPLEY attended Colgate, enlisted in army, now returned to Colgate.



KNOCKERS

CATHERINE PAYNE, EDITOR

T. CORBIN & S. RAMSDALL, ASSISTANTS



Jokes

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
 The saddest are these: "We flunked again."

Mr. Bennett (in American History Class)—“What is a hypocrite, Walter?”
Walter—“A boy what comes to school with a grin on his face.”

Mr. Wycombe—“Here, waiter; there’s a bug in this soup; see here!”
Uncle Tom—“Yes, sah! But he won’t harm yo’ ’tall. He can’t get out.”

If Pauline gets a Parson will Hazel get a New-man?



OUR PRISON

Mrs. Payne—“Parse ‘hand’.”

LeRoy—“Proper noun, feminine gender, second person, singular number, sweet case, object of adoration.”

If Miss Newman were a bridge would Vivian Walk-er?

Mrs. Payne—“Burritt, name three words ending with ‘ous’ and give the meaning.
Burritt—“Dangerous, full of danger; famous, full of fame; pious, full of pie.”

Mr. Bennett—“In Lakewood everyone’s goats run together.”

Wud—“I should think the people would get each other’s goats.”

Mrs. Payne (in physical training)—“Some pupils over in that corner of the room aren’t breathing.”

“I don’t like your heart action,” the doctor said, applying the stethoscope again.
“You have had some trouble with angina pectoris.”

“You are partly right, doctor,” said the young Senior sheepishly, “only that isn’t her name.”

Edson Collins has become such a great baseball champion that he has received a Dorothea Banner.

Miss Ryder—“Why are the muscles in my head smaller than those in my arm?”
Stub—“Because you don’t use them so much.”

Lost.

My equilibrium—Brick Norton.

A perfectly good joke in American History Class—Mr. Bennett.

Wanted.

A talking machine that you need not change records.—Mildred Colwell.

By Miss Wood—A new supply of unbreakable rulers.

By Stanley Price—More foolish questions to ask in French Class.

Contributions of paper and pencils and anything else that costs money—Earl Cook.
Something to talk about.—Susan Ramsdell.

A secure pocket for candy when I go to gym class—Adelaide Collins.

By Philena Dedrick—Position as teacher in Bainbridge High School, with Mr. Bennett as a pupil.

Impossibility

For Eloise Payne and Louise Barton to be separated.

For Ann Lenheim to stop her incessant talking.

For Glenn Burton to join either the army or navy.

For Louella to get to school on time.

For Philena to keep her temper.

For Catharine to look angry.

How many "Coats" does Channing have?

Mr. Carl thinks Spring opened up May 23.

Mr Bennett (in Latin I)—"Have you any questions on the lesson to-day?"

Edgar—"Yes; where is it?"

Mr. Carl—"Edson, can't you keep your feet to yourself?"

Edson—"Sure; I don't intend to give them away."

Freshman—"Are all Freshmen green?"

Senior—"No, indeed. I saw 30 blue ones last Monday."

Irate Professor to Student—"You are not fit for decent company. Come up here with me."

Class Stones.

Freshmen—Emerald.

Sophomore—Soapstone.

Junior—Grindstone.

Senior—Tombstone.

"Why are Juniors like a kerosene lamp?"

"Because they are not very bright, are often turned down and frequently go out at night."

They say Walter Barnes had a bad accident the other morning. He was going to school and slipped on the slippery pavement and cut his—nine o'clock class.

Professor in Algebra (having come in suddenly)—"Young lady, how does it happen that I catch you cribbing?"

Answer—"I don't know, Professor, unless it is because of the rubber heels you wear."

Senior—"Do you know Irene reminds me of a violin maker?"

Junior—"Why?"

Senior—"Because she knows how to string a beau so well."

Teddy Corbin arose in Cicero Class. Her lesson was unprepared and she bent to catch the stage whispers of her friends.

"Well, you ought to be able to answer," snapped Mr. Bennett, "with all the aid you are receiving back there."

"Mr. Bennett," came the slow reply; "of course; but there's quite a difference of opinion back here."

A Friend in Need.

When all my thinks in vain are thunk,

When all my winks in vain are wunk,

What saves me from an awful flunk?

"My Pony."

Mrs. Payne—"Theodora, what does 'irony' mean?"
Theodora—"Something strong."

Book Agent—"Sir, can I sell you an encyclopedia?"
Mr. Carl—"No; I couldn't ride one if I had it."

Florence Price went hurrying into Pudney's the other day. Approaching the new clerk she said, "Have you 'Kissed Me By Moonlight?'" The clerk, startled, blushed and stammered, "It was not me, Madam; it may have been the other clerk. I've only been here two days."

Information

Name	Nickname	Nationality	Peculiarity
Dorotha Banner	Dot	Cadillac	Pug Nose
Louella Barton	Wud	Freak	Bashfulness
Adelaide Collins	Shorty	Es-kimono	Feet
Louise Barton	Mutt	Yanke Doodle	Grin
Walter Barnes	Waltie	Boob	Neckties
Glenn Burton	Deacon	Pygmy	Length
Edson Collins	Cruller	Free Methodist	"A Gentleman"
Mildred Colwell	Peggy	Zulu	Brilliance
Theodora Corbin	Teddy	Japanese	Late for School
Margaret Cushman	Peg	Tomboy	Pep
LeRoy Copley	Cop	Indian	Sense of Humor
Philena Dedrick	Phil	Sidney	Curls
Elliot Danforth	Doc	Swede	Legs
Anna Lenheim	Annie	Ohio	Nonsense
Ernest Hoyt	Boney	Methodist	Blockhead
Catharine Payne	Cap	Egyptian	Frivolity
John Neidlinger	Tootise	Farmer	Toes In
Susan Ramsdell	Sue	Angel	Goo-Goo Eyes
Chancey Norton	Brick	Bennettsville	Curls
Clara Thomas	Patty	Jew	Taste
Arland Pettys	Pet	Boy Scout	Solemnity
Pauline Vander- walker	Vandy	Afton	Mouth
James Stewart	Jim	Hobo	Malted Milk
Irene Ellis	Kitten	Same as Pauline	Same as Pauline
Sylvester Hayes	Silly	Bolsheviki	Clean Face



Mr. Carl—"Your essay is correct but rather deep. You should write it so the most ignorant could understand it."

LeRoy—"Well, what is there about it you don't understand?"

"Here, Binks; I wish you would take my garden seeds and give them to your hens with my compliments. It will save them the trouble of coming over after them."

Mrs. Payne—"Don't you know what punctuation means—that you must pause?"

Elliott—"Course I do. An auto driver punctuated his tire in front of our house Sunday and he paused for half an hour."

Bureau

Expression.	Accomplishment	Hobby	Aim in Life
Poor fish! Sugar Gee! Ye gods!	Flirting Keeping dates Trying to look busy. Cribbing.	Looking innocent Kidding Loafing Falking 'cross aisle Bluffing	Wife of a speed king Time will tell Wife of a professor Ken Landers Nurse Marine National League W. C. T. U. member
Aw, Spoons! Humph! Aw, g'wan! Gee whiz!	Appearing bashful. Military drill W'aring long trous'rs Ballet Dancer	Talking to Clara Making home runs Trying to say some- thing cute Swimming Cheer leading Changing girls Being agreeable Mowing lawns Making mistakes Dreaming Talking Eating candy Bragging Green socks Flirting Matching pennies Boys	Reducing Acrobat Girls' gym' teacher School marm Street cleaner To be popular Poor married man Old maid Limburger mfr. Lunch counter queen Inventor A flirt Gambler Modest wife!!!
Gracious! Really! Ya poor nut! Never said it. Honest? Gosh! I won't play You fool! Oh, heck! Dear! Shucks! Hecabus! Blank Oh, sugar!	Geometry Translat. French Flunking Blushing Nothing Doing for myself Uncle Falling down Whistling Looking pretty Speed Flirting Pitching Tattling		
(Censored) Same as Pauline Gol darn it!	Running away Same as Pauline Riding a saw horse	Loving Same as Pauline Swearing	Athlete Same as Pauline Mormon



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EVERYTHING GUARANTEED

Ernest—"I should think it would be dan-
gerous for "Yappy" Burrows to smoke."
Elliot—"Why?"
Ernest—"The gas might ignite."

TABOR & FLETCHER

Cash Groceries

We deliver the Goods

H. C. NEWELL
Boots and Shoes, Fire
Insurance

LYRIC THEATRE
High Class Moving Pictures
Every Tues., Thurs and Sat. Evenings

VanCOTT & BLULER
General Hardware
BAINBRIDGE, N. Y.

Editor—"Why don't you laugh at our
jokes?"
Freshman—"Because I have been taught
to respect the old and infirm."

SEAMAN & COMPANY
Groceries
Bainbridge, New York

P. W. PARTRIDGE
Bakery, Ice Cream and
Confectionery

MacFarland's Meat Market
 Fresh and Salt Meats
 Western Beef a Specialty

A. W. TUCKEY
 GENERAL TRUCKING
 and Auto Livery

"Let Taylor tailor you"

J. E. HIRT & CO.

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y.

Think It Over.

How would you feel if you saw a professor advertised to lecture on "Fools," and when you bought a ticket you found it was marked "Admit One?"

C. F. BENTLY
 GENERAL GROCERIES
 Bainbridge, N. Y.

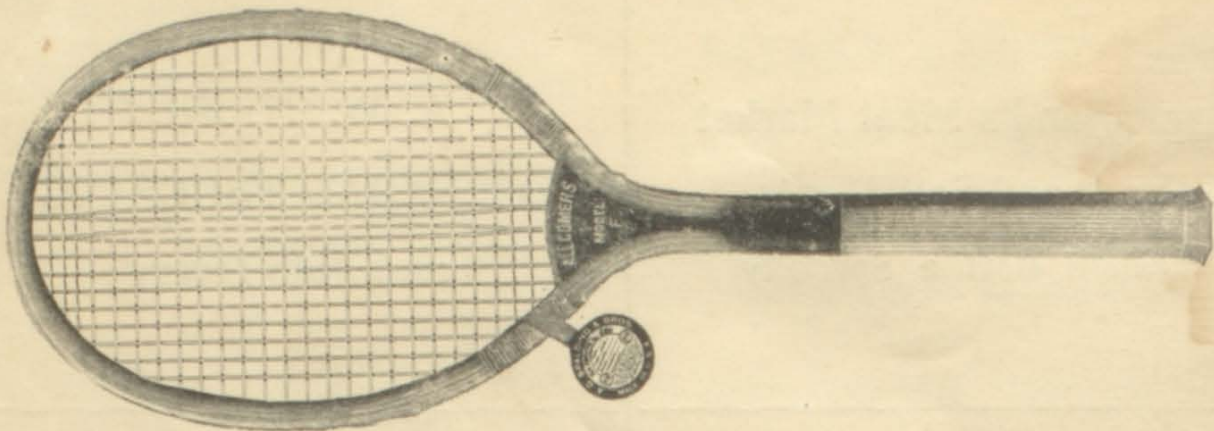
HOMER OWENS
 ATTORNEY AT LAW
 Bainbridge, N. Y.

Book Agent—"This book will do half your studies for you."
 Edson—"I'll take two."

JULIEN SCOTT
 ATTORNEY AT LAW
 Bainbridge, N. Y.

Hastings & Colwell
 Furniture and Undertaking
 Bainbridge, N. Y.

DR. JOHNSON
 DENTIST
 BAINBRIDGE, N. Y.



For Tennis and Sporting Goods, all roads lead to
The Peoples Store Chas. H. Odell, Prop.

C. D. DIX

Assortment of Fresh

MEATS

Beef, Pork and Veal



Try our home rendered lard
 at 35c. per lb.

Prof Carl—"What is extravagance?"
 Arland—"Wearing a necktie when you
 have a beard."

Anna Lenheim—"Yes; in a battle of
 tongues a woman can always hold her
 own."

Waltie—"Perhaps she can—but she never
 does."



The Variety Shop

When you think of shopping, think of us. We will do our best to please you.



Georgana Turnham
Bainbridge, N. Y.

Don't forget Telford's



Ice Cream
Confectionery
and
Lunches

WM. TELFORD

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y.

Truman Bros.

Drugs
Medicines
Books
Stationery
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Photographic
Supplies

Smoke the

George R or U-5
CIGARS



The "George R. has been on the market for 18 years, and is still the leader. Union made.



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BAINBRIDGE, N. Y.

