THE EOS

1911

Published Annually by the Senior Class of the
West Aurora High School, Aurora, Illinois.

Volume I
To Mary A. Todd

Well may'st we turn and look with loving eye
Upon thy face, serene and calm,—thy face
Which speaks of tender thoughts and winning grace.
We talk of thee, and with each other vie
To crown thee with our love, no mite deny,
Since thou so cheerfully hast filled thy place
And left upon thy friends so deep a trace
Of all thy goodness; we unforgettable, try
To render some small part of what's thy due.
'Tis not to mortal given, on life's highway,
To watch his fellow travelers, and see the good
He's done, but, oft those fellow travelers view
And judge. And so with o'er full hearts we say,
Thou're inspiration and sweet womanhood.
Foreword

WITH the publication of this initial number, the "Eos" is launched upon the somewhat uncertain sea of high school journalism and the "staff," resting from their labors, will prepare to receive the congratulations of admiring friends. The Seniors take this occasion to give greetings to their fellow students and to all friends and patrons of the school. If any doubt heretofore has existed of the exalted character and ability of the Class of 1911, like dew before the sun, it now must vanish on the appearance of this notable publication, to which the Goddess of the Dawn has given her name and inspiration.

In giving the initial number to the public, the editors wish to express their indebtedness to Miss Bertha Smith, Mrs. Ella Carlyle, Mr. W. S. Frazier, Mr. James Shaw, Miss May Shaw, Mr. Walter Anderson, and to our advertisers, who kindly have given their assistance in the preparation of the "Eos."
Roster of the Annual Board

Editor-in-Chief . . . ALICE BURTON

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Joke Editor . . . . GUY JOHNSON

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Central University of Iowa, A. B., A. M.
University of Chicago, Ph. B.
Two years graduate student University of Chicago.
Student of Art and Archeology European Summer School.
Chair of English Central University of Iowa.
Chair of Literature and History Central Normal College.
Superintendent Schools, Montezuma, Iowa.
Superintendent Schools, Woodstock, Illinois.
Superintendent Schools, West Aurora, Illinois.
"When I was single my money did jingle and I wish I were single again."

ORRIS O. WHITE.
Graduate Edinburg (Indiana) High School.
Student Kentucky University.
Butler College, A. B.
Graduate Student University of Chicago.
Superintendent Schools, Crothersville, Indiana.
Principal West Aurora High School.
"In the days of childhood hearts are young and tender."

MARY A. TODD.
Graduate West Aurora High School.
Student Art Institute, Chicago.
Student Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, New York.
Instructor in Grades, West Aurora.
Instructor in Art and Mathematics, West Aurora High School.
"Her very looks are smiles."
LUCIA GOODWIN
Graduate West Aurora High School.
Leland Stanford University, A. B.
Instructor in Grades, West Aurora.
Instructor in Mathematics, Ferry Hall, Lake Forest.
Illinois.
Instructor in Mathematics, West Aurora High School.
"She could wisely tell the time of day,
The clock was set by Algebra."

E. A. STEPHENSON
Graduate Lapeer (Michigan) High School.
Adrian College, B. S.
Student Graduate School University of Chicago.
Instructor in Science, Marengo (Iowa) High School.
Instructor in Science, West Aurora High School.
"He has a lean and hungry look."

GRACE FREEMAN.
Graduate East Aurora High School.
Student Wellesley College.
University of Chicago, A. B.
Graduate Student University of Chicago.
Graduate Student Columbia University.
Graduate Student University of Wisconsin.
Instructor in History, Decatur (Illinois) High School.
Instructor in History, Springfield (Illinois) High School.
Instructor in History, West Aurora High School.
"The play's the thing."
ELIZABETH AUGUSTINE.
Graduate Racine (Wisconsin) High School.
University of Wisconsin, A. B.
Instructor in Latin, West Salem (Wisconsin) High School.
Instructor in Latin, Wheaton (Illinois) High School
Instructor in Latin, West Aurora High School.
"Elizabeth will never have nervous prostration."

H. A. FINNEY.
Graduate Fayette (Iowa) High School.
Student Upper Iowa University School of Commerce.
Upper Iowa University, Ph. B.
University of Chicago.
Literary Critic, Chicago Daily Tribune and Chicago Evening Post.
Instructor in Commercial Branches, West Aurora High School.
"Life is short and so am I."

EMMA S. WITWEN.
Graduate Baraboo (Wisconsin) High School.
University of Wisconsin, B. L.
Life Certificate in Wisconsin.
Instructor in Latin and German, Poynette (Wisconsin) High School.
Instructor in Latin and German, Woodstock (Illinois) High School.
Instructor in German, West Aurora High School
"She had a most contagious laugh."
HARRY L. SMITH
Graduate Haw Creek Township High School, Gibson, Illinois.
Knox College, A. B.
Instructor at Gibson, Illinois.
Instructor in Athletics, Abingdon (Illinois) High School.
Instructor in Athletics, Rosville (Illinois) High School.
Principal Randall (Illinois) High School.
Instructor in English, West Aurora High School.
“A blushing bud of innocence."

LUCY HOWARD JOHNSON
University of Michigan, Ph. B.
Radcliffe College, A. M.
Graduate Student University of Chicago.
Instructor in Lewy (Illinois) High School.
Instructor in Austin (Illinois) High School.
Instructor in History and Latin, Kalamazoo College.
Instructor in West Aurora High School.
“Much too good for this wicked world."

H. N. FORDHAM
Practical Mechanic, Boston Navy Yard.
Tester of Wood and Metals, Great Northern Railway.
Student Manual Training, University of Chicago.
Student Armour Institute of Technology.
Assistant in Woodworking, University of Chicago.
Instructor in Manual Training, West Aurora Public Schools.
“Slow but sure.”
RUTH B. PATRICK.
Graduate Oak Park (Illinois) High School.
Graduate Lewis Institute.
Instructor in Domestic Science, Y. W. C. A., Duluth, Minnesota.
Instructor in Domestic Science, Aurora Public Schools.
"It frightens me to think that once we ate just common stuff."

GUERNEY ALZENO.
Public School Music with Otto Meissner.
Certificate American Institute of Normal Methods.
Director of Music, Todd Seminary for Boys.
Voice with Alexander Heinemann, Berlin.
Piano with Mrs. Edgar Stillman Kelley.
Voice with L. A. Torrens, Chicago.
Supervisor Music, Harvey, Illinois Public Schools.
Supervisor Music, West Aurora Public Schools.
"For hours he would set and set,
And toot upon his ol' cornet;
Upon a bugle, fife, or flute—
His life was one eternal toot."
History of the West Aurora High School

It is not natural that the pupils of the present High School should realize the advantages that they have today that were denied those of the earlier classes. When Professor Hall came to Aurora in 1868, and looked over the work of the West Aurora school, he found that most of the old pupils had concluded not to return another year, as they had taken the subjects then taught. Mr. Hall visited the parents of these pupils, urging their return and offering as an inducement that a graduating class would be formed. Five returned, four girls and one boy, and additions were made to the former course of study.

The building then in use was of stone and stood where the present Oak Street building now stands. All this time there were several rooms more needed for the grades, so it was decided to finish the third floor room for a High School. There were about sixty-five or seventy pupils sent to this floor when the room was ready. Mr. Hall and one assistant did the teaching.

The pupils were summoned to school by a large bell which hung in a belfry; their thirst was quenched, without any thought of germs, by drinking from a few tin cups, the delicious water, from a deep well which is now buried beneath the Oak Street building. Great stoves, with pipes extending along the ceiling, supplied the heat. It was not unusual for these stoves to send out volumes of smoke, filling the room to suffocation. In order to preserve the stairs iron plates were nailed on the steps.

The great event of the year '69 was the School Exhibition given two evenings in Dunning's Hall where Sweet's Academy now is. Rehearsals were held in the school room and, as there was no way of lighting the room, boys brought lamps from their homes for the purpose, later escorting the girls home, lamps in hand.

The first Commencement exercises were held in the little church on Locust Street where the Holy Angel's Church now stands.

Within the forty-one years that have passed the original building on Oak Street, which burned in 1884, has been replaced by the present building; and a fine, modern High School building now stands on the grounds where the boys of earlier days played baseball. 

MRS. ELLA STOLP CARLISLE, 1870.
“You gave us dreams unnumbered,
And Life we had not known,
And now, oh Alma Mater,
We give you back your own.
For memories, for friendships,
That bless each parting day,
And toil unsought we render,
And debt unasked we pay.”
History of Class of 1911

Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, yes, all three stages have been passed safely and surely and we have entered triumphantly upon that ever renowned time, "The Senior Year." Not only have we entered with flying colors, but are soon to depart, carrying with us only the brightest of memories and deepest faith in the classes to follow in our wake.

The class of '11 owes its success to the fact that all members have "pulled together" in whatever they undertook and, as all know, their undertakings have been many. Throughout the high school course there has been in every phase of school life a spirit of unity and chivalry among the Seniors which is unsurpassed by any.

Seven valiant knights, who have won that "open sesame" to school respect, the magic "A," belong to our class.

Not only with the pig-skin have we been victorious, but also in basketball, three of the present team being Seniors.

Under the faithful guidance of Professor Douglass, the social side of High School life has been emphasized, and the Irish Fellowship Club originated with a president from the class of '11.

The girls of the fourth year, willing and faithful workers that they are, gave a football benefit supper from which a goodly sum was realized, and also were leaders in the best banquet ever given the boys.

Ending with track and baseball, in which we have participants of great merit,—we are proud and thankful that such a wholly jovial and respected crowd of young folks may leave the "High" together, and though destined, probably to be widely separated in the future, will never forget the good times and kind friends gained in the class of 1911.

Florence Knickerbocker, '11.
WALTER AVERY
“Fat”
Football ’09, ’10.
“No man in his senses would dance.”

ALICE BURTON
“Grandma”
Secretary of Class ’09; Editor-in-Chief of Eos ’11.
“Coolness and absence of haste indicate fine qualities.”

FRANCIS CARR
“Belinda”
Class President ’09-’10; Manager of Football Team ’10; Class Basketball ’11; Literary Editor Eos ’11; Class Play ’11.
“A nickname is the worst stone that the devil can throw at a man.”

CARL COLMAN
“Flirt”
Football ’09; Class Basketball ’09-’10-’11.
“It is the tranquil people that accomplish much.”

ELIZABETH COOLEY
“Butch”
“Men of few words are the best men.”

WILLIAM CLAUSEN
“Wee Willie”
Debating Team ’11; Assistant Business Manager of Eos ’11; Class Play ’11.
“It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.”
RENA CRAWFORD  
"JIMMY"  
"Better a witty fool than a foolish wit."

DONALD CURRIER  
"ZEKE"  
Class President '08-'09; Football '09-'10; Track '09-'10; Captain '11; Basketball '11; Class Basketball '08-'09-'10-'11.  
"Oh, honest, little cutie."

ROY DE FRATES  
"JAP"  
Captain Baseball Team '11; President Literary Society '11.  
"Wit without direction is a sword in the hands of a fool."

MILDRED EBY  
"MILLIE"  
Junior Picnic Committee '10.  
"Modesty makes us fancy there is something very nice beneath it."

JOHN DOOLING  
"JOHNNIE"  
Class Play '11.  
"Might as well be out of the world as out of fashion."

CECIL ELDER  
"CECE"  
Orchestra '11.  
"Faint heart never won fair lady."
ETHEL ERIKSON
"Fattie"
Associate Editor Inter Nos '11; Class Play '11; Junior Picnic Committee '10.
"Love me, love my Ed."

JESSIE ERICKSON
"Piety"
Art Editor Inter Nos '10;
Art Editor Eos '11.
"Zealous yet modest."

PHILIP FRAZIER
"Phil"
Debating Team '09-'10; Class Play '10-'11.
"He's dreadfully married; he's the most married man I ever saw in all my life."

RALPH FINLEY
"Spider"
Associate Editor Inter Nos '11; President Irish Fellowship Club '11.
"I'm proud of all the Irish blood that's in me: Divil a man can say a word agin me."

EDDA MAE GIBSON
"Ginnie"
Class Play '11.
"Helter-skelter hurry-scurry."

ETHEL GINSBERG
"Fat"
"That indolent but agreeable condition of doing nothing."
GOLDA GINSBERG
"Little Coquette"
Class Play '11.
"Two fools in one house is over many."

MABEL GEHRING
"Snickers"
"Blushes are beautiful, but often inconvenient."

ELLEN GUSTAFSON
"Fritz"
"A quiet, demure little maid"

THERESA HANCOCK
"Thea"
Class Play '11.
"Doing nothing with a deal of skill."

DOW HARVEY
"Dough"
Track Team '09; Manager '10; Class Basketball '09-'10.
"Though there be intelligence, his face showeth it not."

ALFRED HEINZELMANN
"Heinie"
Debating Team '11; Class Play '11; Junior Picnic Committee '10.
"As smooth as the business side of a banana."
AGNES HOWELL
"Rat"
Class Play '11.
"All precious jewels come in small parcels."

GUY JOHNSON
"Gab"
Football '09-'10; Basketball '10; Manager '11; Class Basketball '08-'09; President Literary Society '11; Joke Editor Eos '11; Class Play '11.
"God bless the good natured for they bless everybody else."

JENNIE JOHNSON
"Sleepy"
"All country people hate each other."

GERTRUDE KENNEDY
"Tim"
Chairman Committee on entertainment Irish Fellowship Club '11.
"All musical people seem to be happy."

HOPE KENDALL
"Hopeless"
"Such looks, such manners, and such mind."

FLORENCE KNICKERBOCKER
"Pete"
Class Play '11.
"Whistle and he will come to you."
MARION MAHAFFEY
“Brick”
Winner Inter-Class Oratorical Contest ’10; Secretary Irish Fellowship Club ’11; Class Play ’11.
“ ‘Tis true that she is much inclined to chin and talk with all mankind.”

GRACE McCANNON
“Gracie”
“ ‘Tis she, I ken her by her gait.”

LUCILE McINTOSH
“Prim”
“I thought I was thinking.”

FRED McMANUS
“Fritz”
President of Class ’08-’09; Football ’09; Basketball ’10; Class Basketball ’09-’10; Class Play ’11; Elected Captain Football ’11.
“To know him is to love him.”

ELIZABETH McWETHY
“Philip the Second”
Class Play ’10-’11; Junior Picnic Committee ’10.
“Too good for the rest of us mortals.”

ORISE NEWMAN
“Her sweet smile I ne’er shall forget.”
Ralph Nicholson
"Dum"
Class Play '11; Class Editor
Inter Nos '11.
"Ain't it fierce to be lonesome?"

Zoe Nims
"Spots"
Class Play '11.
"Ain't it a bore to be handsome?"

Roland Pierce
"Cicero"
Debating Team '11.
"Life is a fizzle."

George Scott
"Scottie"
Business Manager Inter Nos
'09; Business Manager
Eos '11; Football '10;
Class President '07-'08,
'10-'11.
"Deaf to mad ambition's
call."

Egbert Sexton
"Sex"
Football '08; Manager '09;
Captain '10; Class Basket-
ball '08, '09, '10, '11; Class
Play '11.
"He sleeps by day."

Rosa Thea Siewert
"Rosie"
"Sober, steadfast and de-
mure."
DONALD SLAKER
"Don"
Orchestra '11; Class Play '11.
"The greatest can but blaze
and pass away."

MARCIA SNOW
"INDIFFERENCE"
"Her cardinal virtues are in
her hair."

WALBORG SWANSON
"JWANSONG"
"Another little lamb."

ABNER THOMAS
"Ab"
Debating Team '10, '11;
Winner Class Oratorical
Contest '10; Associate Edi-
tor Inter Nos '11.
"In arguing, too, they owned
his skill; For e'en though
vanquished, he could argue
still."

POLLY THOMAS
"Pol"
"A little bud of loveliness
that never should grow
old."

GERTRUDE TREMAN
"FROGGY"
Editor-in-Chief Inter Nos
'11; Literary Editor Eos
'11; Class Play '11.
"Our ambitions are not
measured by our height."
ETHEL WALKER
"Swede"
"I don't know what I'll be; guess I'll wait and see."

EDWARD WARD
"Shorty"
Football '08, '09, '10; Basketball '09, '10, '11; Manager '10; Captain '11; Track '09, '10, '11; Associate Editor Inter Nos '09, '10, '11; Class Basketball '08, '09, '10, '11; Athletic Editor Eos '11; Class Play '11.
"A full-fledged brother of a government mule."

LAURA WOLVERTON
"Wolf"
"Up from the meadows rich with hay."

ANNA WINSLOW
"Dutch"
"Some people can just sit still and think, think thoughts, but I can't."

ELOISE WROUGHTON
"Yip"
"Is she talking again or yet?"
Senior Class Song

We are sorry we must leave you,  Though our pates where empty places.
West Aurora High.  You have drilled in art and graces,
You've been a faithful Alma Mater  Of the void there are no traces
In the years gone by;  In West Aurora High.
We'll remember Thee most kindly.  Here's a cup we fondly pledge Thee,
When in life we wander blindly.  West Aurora High.
And our thoughts revert untimely.  It reminds us all too sadly
To West Aurora High.  Of the years gone by:

You received us with embraces,  When we join the world's great chorus,
West Aurora High;  Won't the anthem be uproarious.
When we wore green freshie faces,  With thy standard e'er before us,—
Nor even asked us why.  O West Aurora High.

Words and Melody by O. O. White.
Music arranged by Walborg Swanson and Edda Mae Gibson.
JUNIORS
"Up from the grades on a bright Fall day," forty strong came the class of 1912.

That particular autumn day, and one long to be remembered in the annals of W. A. H. S., was the first of September, 1908. To be sure, we had a generous supply of the fright and verdancy common to freshmen, but it soon wore off, and before long we appeared to possess almost as much poise and dignity as the stately (?) Seniors themselves.

We early convinced the community, not only of our athletic ability, but also of our scholastic qualifications. We made up in proficiency what we lacked in numbers, for, at that time, our enrollment represented only about one-half of that of our sister class of 1910.

Soon after entering we held a class meeting and elected Fred McManus as president.

The joyous times of that, our initial year, were equaled only by those of our sophomore term. Led by Donald McMillan as president, we entered into the spirit of High School life. We took active interest in athletics and distinguished ourselves in the class rooms.

The year rolled on, and with the advent of September, we again registered, this time as Juniors. With Leroy Stephens as our P. L. (Peerless Leader), we have achieved success in every branch of work undertaken, and are able to point, with justifiable pride, to our four football "A" men, our member on the basketball team, and the two Juniors on one of the victorious debating squads. A number of the boys from our midst have earned prominent positions on the second teams of both football and basketball, and we have every confidence that they will uphold the standards of West Aurora in the not too distant future.

Our girls, too, have been loyal supporters of the school, turning out in full force to the games, and aiding the players with their spirited enthusiasm.

In other departments Juniors have been found to be equally efficient. For almost two years the managers of the Inter Nos have been chosen from this class, and several of the Juniors are on the Editorial Staff.

And recreations were not omitted, for many and merry were the spreads; parties, sleighrides, etc., that make the student life more attractive.

Surely our epithet is fitting—Jolly Juniors.  

Nellie Wright, '12.
History of the Class of 1913

One morning in September, '09, the greatest class that ever entered West Aurora High School took its place in freshman row. We were frightened—we admit it. The assembly room seemed to be immense; the upper classmen stared and even laughed at us, “How small the freshmen are!”

After a few weeks, however, we became used to being called “freshies” and really felt as big as the seniors. We soon had our first class meeting. Frank Crane was elected president and Blanche Johnson, secretary. Our class pins were selected and even won the admiration of the wise sophs.

Our class was well represented in athletics. In our sophomore year Frank Crane and Frederic Burke made the first football team and David Lindgren made the regular track team. In basketball we won second place in the High School tournament and Frank Lindgren was placed on the regular team.

Not only in athletics has our class won a high place in the school but also in the Literary Society. When the teachers want especially good programs they call on us and it looks as though our class would excel in this line of work.

We have fine students, good speakers, splendid athletes, and plenty of class spirit. With all these good qualities the Class of '13 will go thundering down the ages and will never be forgotten.
History of the Class of 1914

In the early days of September, 1910, the best class of Freshmen, that ever sat in a high school seat was gathered together at West Aurora High School. They had come from all parts of Northern Illinois, the best of the land.

There were so many of us that we were some time getting acquainted with each other, (and I guess are not all acquainted yet.) But on Tuesday, September 23, we succeeded in calling our class together and elected the class officers. A short while after, the Seniors, Juniors, and even the Sophs were, "hot on our trail," either hazing us or mussing up our hair. Several of us were victims of the hazers, and the event will long be remembered.

But a crowning victory came to the Freshmen on the morning of October 16. Our champion wrestler and strong man, Signor Arthur Phillips, with the greatest ease imaginable, absolutely threw Donald Currier to the ground, in a wrestling match.

On Thursday, November 21, we selected our class pins. But we would rather tell you how we got the best of the other "guys," than to tell you how nice our class pins were (words cannot describe them) or what nice little talks Mr. Douglass made, or how we helped the poor and many other little things this great class did.

On Tuesday, November 27 Signor Arthur Phillips succeeded in throwing Guy Johnson, a very cute little Senior, but very strong.

In athletics we did not accomplish much, owing to the little interest shown in the sports. But since the baseball craze has come upon us, West Aurora has found a very good pitcher in Elliott McIntyre. On Friday evening, April 14, Elliott pitched a game of nine innings, helping to defeat the Alumni by a score of 10 to 7.

We, as Freshmen have enjoyed our first year of High School, but nevertheless, we will be glad to start in upon our Sophomore year.

Bertie James, '14.
Daddy Triggs

In every home there's always one
Who does the drudgery work;
That falls upon poor mother
Who's never known to shirk.

In West Aurora High School
There's one who all the while
Is putting things in order
And ever wears a smile.

We fondly call him "Daddy Triggs"
Because we like him so;
He gladly does so many things
That make our fondness grow.

He feeds the furnace's fiery throat
And sweeps and dusts with care;
And fumigates the locker room
To kill the microbes there.

We have our social evenings
Which claim his hours of rest,
But "Daddy Triggs" enjoys it all
To think we are so blessed.

For when he was a lad in school
He says they didn't know
That pleasures could be mixed with work,
They were so bloomin' slow.

And now we're glad we have a chance
To tell him once for all,
That with the present senior class
He'll live in memory's hall.  

O. O. White.
The Suffragettes

SOME ECHOES OF THE WEST AURORA SCHOOL ELECTION, 1911
BY AN OLD BOY.

"Women were in the great majority at the school election on the West Side."
—Aurora Daily Beacon.”

The women voters of West Aurora swooped down on the polls, and helped carry the day.”—Aurora Daily News.

Oh, Suffragettes, fair Suffragettes!
What pleasant thrills that word begets!
See them rally, rally, rally,
From the ave. and from the alley.

Good mothers come—ah, holy name!
They keep the lamp of love aflame;
Wives, and sisters by the dozen,
Each arm-locked with a pretty cousin.

Some afoot, and some in motors,
Gaily singing, “We are voters!”
They the box their ballot put in,
Exercising right to butt in,

And such pretty, airy graces
And such happy, smiling faces,
And such captivating ways,
As they meet the calm, judicial gaze.

And they twitter, and they flutter,
And such puzzling questions utter,
While they neatly fold their ticket,
And in ballot-box do stick it.

Then Judge Raymond—oh, how could he?
Once so gallant, now so rude he?
John says, “Tell me what your age is;
I’ll record it in these pages!”

But girls are not so easy caught,
For instantly, without a thought,
They reply, “Just make a little note,
That we are old enough to vote!”

Yes, so charming, and so witty,
One must think it is a pity
That they cannot take the weight
Of all the cares of state.

And our most illustrious prex,
Friend and counsellor of the sex,
Wears a smile that’s beatific,
As the voting gets terrific.

To future ages shall be told,
How in the wondrous days of old
The Suffragettes of W. A.
Rushed to the polls, and saved the day

Oh, Suffragettes, brave Suffragettes!
Both joy and hope that world begets!
Of all the blessings now on earth,
They gave to life its greatest worth!

Then here’s to all good Suffragettes!
May fortune kind ne’er send regrets;
And when from power mere man is hurled,
May the ladies,
The dear ladies,
With the ballot
Save the world!

JAMES SHAW.
W. A. H. S. Athletic Association

The W. A. H. S. Athletic Association has been, for the past few years, without a written constitution. Customs, however, are well established and the Association has always prospered, notably so, during the past year of 1910-1911. Not only have our athletic teams been very successful in their contests, but the finances are probably in a better condition than they ever were before. The expenses for visiting teams were nearly paid by the gate receipts at each game while our share of the sale on Thanksgiving day was nearly five hundred dollars, enough to insure a successful season.

This spring baseball was again established as a High School sport. West Aurora has not had a team for quite a number of years but enough fellows were found to be interested in it to justify the organization of a team. The boys have been training hard all spring and have enjoyed a successful season.

Another old custom was re-established this year, that of electing a manager who was not a member of the team. This did not apply to basketball and track.

The style of sweaters which should be given for each branch of athletics was also settled by the board of control, a body consisting of the captains and managers of the various teams and three faculty members.

The principles of the association are fair play and a square deal for everybody. These principles have been followed to the greatest possible extent and West Aurora surely has a right to feel proud of her reputation which has been gained on the Athletic field.
The Track Team of 1910

The track team of 1910 was one of which our school could well be proud. With only six "A" men in school the prospects were anything but bright, but the old West Aurora spirit came to the front and the team, without the aid of a coach, succeeded in winning all of its dual meets by a good margin.

On April 29th West Aurora met and defeated her old rival Joliet by the one sided score of 80-42. On May 13th West Aurora met and defeated the strong track team of the Lane Technical High School by the score of 75-42. West Aurora won her annual meet with East Aurora by the score of 83-39. The surprise of the meet was the defeat of Downs of East Aurora by Wilford the West Side Captain in both the 100 and 220 yard dashes.

The loss of Captain Wilford is felt most deeply, as he was one of the best all-around athletes turned out by the Red and Blue.

East Aurora vs. West Aurora

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50 yd.—Downs (E) 1st, Franz (E) 2nd, Ward (W) 3rd. Time 5-4.
100 yd.—Wilford (W) 1st, Downs (E) 2nd, Carr (W) 3rd. Time 10-2.
220 yd.—Wilford (W) 1st, Downs (E) 2nd, Kapelsky (E) 3rd. Time 24-1.
440 yd.—Downs (E) 1st, Lindgren (W) 2nd, Kapelsky (E) 3rd. Time 54-2.
880 yd.—Harvey (W) 1st, Wells (E) 2nd, McMillan (W) 3rd. Time 2-13 3-5.
Mile—Harvey (W) 1st, Wells (E) 2nd, Winslow (W) 3rd. Time 4-50 3-5.
Shot—Wilford (W) 1st, Currier (W) 2nd, Ward (W) 3rd. 42 ft., 2 in.
Hammer—Ward (W) 1st, Currier (W) 2nd, Foster (E) 3rd. 122 ft. 8 in.
Discus—Ward (W) 1st, Currier (W) 2nd, Kellogg (E) 3rd. 101 ft. 1 in.
Pole Vault—McCredie (W) 1st, Foster (E), Ulrich (W) tied for 2nd. 9 ft. 6 in.
High Jump—Carr (W), Crane (W), Currier (W). Tied for first. 5 ft.
Broad Jump—Wilford (W) 1st, Selkirk (E) 2nd, Kapelsky (E) 3rd. 20 ft. 9½ in.
Relay—(Crane, Lindgren, Carr, Wilford) West Aurora 1st; (Downs, Kapelsky, Foster, Selkirk) East Aurora 2nd. Time 1:38 sec.
Interscholastics

Princeton Indoor .................................................. Harvey 2nd in Half Mile
Northwestern Indoor ............................................... Harvey 3rd in Half Mile
Beloit ................................................................. Currier 3rd in Shot Put
Illinois ................................................................. Harvey 3rd in Half Mile
Illinois ................................................................. Wilford 3rd in Broad Jump
Northwestern ........................................................ Harvey 4th in Half Mile
Chicago ................................................................. Harvey 2nd in Half Mile

“A” Track Men in 1910

Wilford ................................................................. Points scored—67\frac{3}{4}
Ward ........................................................----------- Points scored—36\frac{1}{4}
Currier ................................................................. Points scored—32\frac{1}{2}
Harvey ................................................................. Points scored—30\frac{1}{2}
Carr ........................................................----------- Points scored—26\frac{3}{4}
Lindgren ............................................................... Points scored—10\frac{1}{4}
McCredie ............................................................... Points scored—10

W. A. H. S.
238
Opponents
128

(42)
TRACK TEAM

Upper Row, From Left to Right—Ulrich, R. Wilford, Hyde, Winslow, Crane, McMillan.
Bottom Row—Lindgren, Harvey, Mgr., Currier, E. Wilford, Capt., Ward, Carr, McCrechie.
Track Records

50 Yards Dash—Carr '01, Putnam '00, Richards '07—5 2-5 seconds.
100 Yards Dash—Richards '07—10 seconds.
220 Yards Dash—Richards '07—22 1-5 seconds.
440 Yards Dash—H. Johnson '05, 53 seconds.
880 Yards Dash—D. Harvey '12—2 minutes 5 1-5 seconds.
Mile Run—D. Hanchett '06—4 minutes 44 1-5 seconds.
Shot Put—L. Valentine '09—43 feet 6 inches.
Hammer Throw—Westby '01—124 feet 6 inches.
Discus Throw—M. Catlin '02—104 feet 1-2 inches.
Pole Vault—E. Gillette '08—10 feet 7 inches.
High Jump—R. Lundgren '09—5 feet 9 1-2 inches.
Broad Jump—F. Flanders '02—21 feet 1-2 inch.
220 Hurdles—F. Dunning '04—26 4-5 seconds.
Football

West Aurora turned out a team that certainly was a credit to the school. The team composed of six veterans and under the guidance of Coach Smith was a winner. Out of eleven games West Aurora was victorious in six, was defeated twice and played a tie game with East Aurora.

SCHEDULE

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<tr>
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<td>5</td>
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<td>E. A. H. S.</td>
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The Team

**Sexton**—“Capt. Dirty” played center for his third and last time on a West Aurora team. He was a “heady” player and used his influence at the pivot-position to the discomfort of his opponents. He has played three years and his shoes will be hard to fill.

**Reid**—“Art” played right end and was a good one. Although he was disturbed at times by Laura, he played a good game. He will be with us again next year and with more experience will prove a valuable man. This is his first year.

**Ward**—“Ed” with two years experience at end was shifted to right tackle where he fully demonstrated his ability. He towered above his opponents and was valuable in breaking up forward passes. He will be greatly missed by the team next year.

**Currier**—“Big Zeke” played right guard beside the other giant twin and with their combined efforts succeeded in holding up the right side. This is his second year on the team and his loss will be keenly felt both in ‘beef’ and punting.

**Catlin**—“Isabelle” was “certainly there” both in breaking up plays and booting the ball. This is his first year and great things will be expected of him in the coming year. He was a good trainer and was modest in the presence of ladies.

(45)
SCOTT—“Scottie” played his first time on a West Aurora team at left tackle. His playing was fierce and aggressive and he fully earned his coveted letter. He will graduate.

MCMANUS—There is no use praising “Fritz” as his work tells its own story. His sand and grit were shown in every game and he was as good an end as there was in Illinois. He will be captain next year. Well, “Fritz,” do it for the Irish.

JOHNSON—“Gab” played his second season at quarter and he was as “heady” as he was a good dodger. He sent his plays away with speed and was an excellent ground gainer. He finishes this year.

BURKE—“Tubbie,” our miniature half-back, was our chief ground gainer. He was our fastest and best dodger also a fierce tackler. This is his first year and he is only a sophomore.

WILFORD—“Bob” played the other half back and made a valuable running mate for Burke. Although troubled during the year by sickness he never gave up and showed his grit and fight all season. He will be back next year.

CRANE—“Torch,” the one shining star of our team played full back and a right good one he was. He was a steady ground gainer and a fierce tackler. This is his first year and he is only a sophomore.

SANDERS—“Packard” was one of our mainstays and possessed of a fiery temper and 150 pounds of brawn. He made a formidable enemy. He has not decided whether he will graduate or not. This is his first year.

avery—Last but not least comes Walter. He has served West Aurora two years and played tackle and guard. He is also among the graduates.

SMITH—Harry certainly did some coaching. This year the team showed the results of his genius. He comes from Knox, where he displayed his ability for four years. He expects to leave us.

CARR—“Belinda” deserves great praise for the way in which he managed our team. Some say the manager’s easy chair is only a dream but we know better because one arm was broken off at 188 Blackhawk.

(46)
FOOTBALL TEAM

Upper Row, From Left to Right—Smith, Coach, Catlin, Currier, Ward, Wilford, Carr, Mgr.
Center Row—Avery, Sanders, Crane, Reid.
Bottom Row—Barke, Johnson, Sexton, Capt., Scott, McManus.
Basketball

West Aurora was not as good as was expected this year in basketball, because of not having the desire to win and lack of training. This season the loss of Mr. Watson was keenly felt but nevertheless we must not forget the work of Mr. Smith and Robert Lundgren as they did heroically and succeeded in forming a fast team. There were but two old men left from last year’s team. West Aurora, although not being able to compete in the County tournament has as good a claim to the County Championship as have either Geneva or Batavia. West Aurora defeated Batavia by a greater margin than Geneva and greater than Batavia was able to defeat West Aurora. Joliet was just able to defeat West Aurora, the score being 29-25 while Joliet in turn literally swamped Geneva and Batavia.

THE TEAM

WARD—“Shorty” played his last game for West Aurora in the Joliet game and ended his career brilliantly. For three years he has held down right guard and proved himself equal to any forward that was pitted against him. He was strong in team work and basket shooting. He was a good captain, and his shoes will be hard to fill.

JOHNSON—“Swede” also finished his basketball career this season. He has played right forward for two years and was a shifty man to guard. He was one of the greatest basket shooters ever turned out at West Aurora and was strong at “roughing.”

BURKE—“Tubby” played his first year as left forward. He was exceptionally shifty, being but five feet two, “and as quick as a cat.” He has two more years before him and great things will be expected of him.

CURRIER—“Zeke” played his first and last game for West Aurora at center. He was strong because he towered above his opponents and was very good in team work. He was one of the chief scorers and his equal will be hard to find.

McMANUS—“Fritz” played his first and last game at left guard and made a good running mate for captain Ward. He was strong at guarding and shooting baskets. This is his first basketball emblem and he certainly deserves it.
Schedule

Mount Morris College . . . . . . 40  W. A. H. S. . . . . . 22
Alumni . . . . . . 30  W. A. H. S. . . . . . 38
Batavia High School . . . . . . 15  W. A. H. S. . . . . . 25
Woodstock High . . . . . . 17  W. A. H. S. . . . . . 49
Rockford High . . . . . . 40  W. A. H. S. . . . . . 25
Aurora Athletes . . . . . . 31  W. A. H. S. . . . . . 25
Joliet High . . . . . . 29  W. A. H. S. . . . . . 25

Class Athletics

The class of 1911 carried off the honors in both the inter class and percentage meets. Ward won the individual championship of the school by a wide margin.

In the basketball championship, the class of 1911 won the championship for the second time, defeating the other teams by a margin of fifty points. The Sophomores landed second place, the Juniors third and Freshmen fourth.

SCHEDULE

Seniors . . . . . . 53  Freshmen . . . . . . 3
Juniors . . . . . . 11  Sophomores . . . . . . 19
Seniors . . . . . . 51  Sophomores . . . . . . 7
Juniors . . . . . . 48  Freshmen . . . . . . 21
Sophomores . . . . . . 27  Freshmen . . . . . . 14
Seniors . . . . . . 54  Juniors . . . . . . 6

(50)
Literary
Goodfellow’s Creed

“He who gives himself with his alms feeds three,—
Himself, his hungering neighbor and me.”—Lowell.

It’s a little thing to wear a smile
That drives away the gloom,
Your sorrows may be manifold,
But they’ll grow if given room.
Somehow the smile just chokes them down
And’s a mighty antidote,
That keeps the sunshine burning
Where clouds are wont to float.

It’s a little thing to speak a word
That’s kindness through and through;
It costs but little effort
And quick returns to you.
Your word may lift a burden
That was weighted down with care,
Then let’s suppress the harsh ones
And have kindness everywhere.

It’s a little thing,—that courtesy
You showed the passer-by,
But he passed on in gladness
While before he breathed a sigh.
In a lonely, dismal hovel
Where the sunshine rarely stole,
That little act was treasured
As the miser hoards his roll.

Then be a friend to every one,
And know yourself a part
Of the universal struggle.
To give every man a start.
For you ne’er may count the value
Your little share has played,
In the summing of the total
Till the aggregate is weighed.  

O. O. White.
Not famed afar thy quiet nook,
Thy rocks and pools not widely known,
A leaf from one of nature's book,
Content thou art, tho' read by none.

No foaming fall disturbs thy dream,
No towering cliff destroys the spell,
A rocky ledge and sheltering stream,
With mossy cave and sleepy cess.

Content thou art, low may be seen,
Thy treasures all so fiercely shown,
Enough a thought of God's to be,
In nature's book tho' read by none.

E. P. B.
Beggar’s Opera

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE. Platform of Northwestern Depot constructed by Mr. Fordham, Stage Carpenter

Enter, Beauty Chorus, West Side Faculty, led by Senior Caruso Alzeno.

TUNE—“There's no one like the Old Folks after all.”

“We are nifty little elves,
And we’re proud of our cute selves,
We can scold and we can ding,
We can make the echoes ring,
We think we know all found in books,
Of course you know we are not crooks,
Maybe you love us and maybe you don’t,
Maybe you could, but maybe you won’t.
A-Men!

SCENE TWO. Lobby of Fox Theater. Mr. Douglass on stilts, stove pipe lid tilted jauntily over right ear, and tails of swallow tailed coat flapping wildly about. Orchestra plays, “What's the use of going to church on Sunday when you can sleep at home.”

I'm the man that you all know
Is running this here show.
I read the limericks and stuff*
But then for me'lt is quite enuf.

*(Referring to Browning and Walt Whitman)

Enter, Mr. White, hidden voices sing, “If I were long and you were short.” Acrobatic stunts. Exit all with thundering applause from back of house.

SCENE THREE. Tessie Triplets, Miss Freeman, Miss Augustine, and Miss Patrick.

Enter, Miss Freeman, gives Baccanalian Dance of the Fourth Century, also a dramatic representation of the “Silent Woman.”

Enter, Miss Augustine, rushing on stage, doing bareback stunts on a Latin horse. She stands on one toe and recites the first six books of Virgil in original language, while brass band favors audience with “I’m dead in love with Liz.”

Enter, Miss Patrick, makes entrance scrambling like an egg, sings, “Jerusha put the kettle on and we'll all have tea.”

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE. Miss Todd looking through the ruins of Pompeii for the arms of Venus, recites while orchestra plays, “Put another R in Mary.”

Why can I not inspire
Those pupils to do something higher?

(56)
To strive in the field of art,
But they seem not to be very smart.
In landscape painting a few excel,
And we must concede, they do very well
Because they learned it here.

Miss Todd retires to rear of stage and reclines on a banana peeling.
Enter, Miss Goodwin, warbles to tune—"Will you love me in June as you did in September?"

The pupils love me dearly
For I am kind and true.
I never scold and ever speak cheerily—
I've grown up with the Red and Blue.
I never remind the children
When I see them skipping school
That it's always best to mind the teachers
And never break a rule.

They then do the Merry Orchard Dance. Hearty huzzas.

SCENE TWO.
Enter, Mr. Stephenson in chariot drawn by Hydrogen Sulfide in steel fetters.

I am Stephen, son of Stephen,
A teacher of great renown,
Noted over the country,
For science most profound.
Hasty curtain, H₂S begins to pull up floor.

ACT THREE

SCENE ONE, curtain rises discovering Mr. White garbed as Buster Brown, and Mr. Smith as Tige. Tige sits up and howls. Mr. White addresses audience thusly:

I am an innocent little lad,
Whom all the girls do love.
And when I die my mamma says
I'll surely go above.
Oh, La La!

SCENE Two
Miss Johnson holding an infantile High School Student on each knee. Hums Hush-a-bye-baby.
I don't know how to interest the children,
They are so very young,
And every time I scold them
They yell till they bust a lung.

A few of the aforesaid students demonstrate their ability in vocal exercises in way of applause.

(57)
SCENE THREE

Witty Witwen, rushing the water-can to the plants and singing “Ach Wie Ist Es Möglich Dann.” Mr. Douglass pushes Wheelbarrow and conveys the fair damsel from view. Mr. Finney, complexion on, imitating Mme. Qui Vive.

Senor Alzeno blows “Candy Kid.”
When I’m dying in my bed,
Ice packs lying round my head,
Then just give me breath to tell
One more joke before I go — — — — —
On that everlasting journey.

Mr. Smith enters in moleskins and razor in hand gently strokes Mr. Finney’s noble brow.

I sincerely believe in co-education,
Without it there’s no doubt but this nation
Would be drowned in ignorant bliss
For want of something, like this.

Peals of thundering applause from second balcony.
Mr. Smith—Knox, Knox, Knox,
I get them by the box.
Knox, Knox, Knox,
Guess I’ll quit before they throw
Rocks, Rocks, Rocks.
Another Year

Another year's program is now nearly done,
Another school mixture of work and some fun,
Another year's record in credits is made,
Another tie game of old foot-ball's been played.

Another class play has been properly staged,
Another twelve months many trials have assuaged.
Another school team of debaters has won,
Another hard month for the teacher's begun.

Another old birthday has bothered us all,
Another G. Washington—natal-day pall.
Another Commencement all carefully planned,
Another vacation will soon be at hand.

Another real loss, depressing and grievous,
Another good teacher is going to leave us.
Another class going and another one coming
There's sufficient in sight to keep things a humming.

W. S. Frazier.
Commencement of 1910

Ideal June days, well arranged programs, and enthusiastic class spirit marked the commencement season for the graduates of 1910.

On the evening of June tenth, Professor and Mrs. Carleton E. Douglass delightfully entertained the class at their home.

Rev. T. H. Marsh delivered the Baccalaureate Sermon at the First Baptist Church on Sunday, June 19th.

The first social event of Commencement Week took place on June 20th, when a barbecue dinner was served to the class at Brookline Farm.

On the following Thursday the first class day exercise in the history of the school was presented by the class on the High School lawn. The program was as follows:

Song—“Co-ca-che-lunk” .................................................. Senior Chorus
Class History ............................................................... Alice May George
Class Prophecy ............................................................. Katherine Burton
Class Oration ............................................................... LeRoy Graham
Song ................................................................. Senior Chorus
Class Poem ............................................................... Blanche Mercer
Class Will ................................................................. David McCredie
Address to Juniors ........................................................ James Craig
Response ................................................................. Francis Carr
Presentation Speech ..................................................... William Mather
Response ................................................................. C. E. Douglass
Class Song ................................................................. Senior Chorus

Words by Gertrude O’Meara.
Music by Helen Garrey.

The crowning event of Commencement Week was graduation on the evening of June 24th at the Grand Opera House. Dr. John M. Conlter of Chicago University delivered an address on the subject—“Equipment.”

Dr. Charles E. Colwell—President of the Board of Education with very appropriate remarks presented the class with their diplomas.

Alice May George, ’10.
The Tuesday Morning Programs

For the first time in many years the High School has a piano worthy of the beautiful Assembly Room and for the first time she has felt free to ask her friends to help in the musical education of the students. The leading musicians of the town have been most generous in giving their services for fifteen and twenty minute programs on Tuesday mornings. Miss Camper, Mrs. Manbeck, Mrs. Hopkins and Mrs. Wernicke came to us in the days of the old piano, so they were doubly welcomed on the advent of the new. Miss Lindsay, Miss Cota and Dr. Ruddick proved a delightful trio which will find hearty applause if they can be persuaded to return. We shall hope to count Mrs. Lemon, Miss Nelson, Miss Treeman, Mrs. Francis and Miss Rorbeck among our permanent friends.

Beside some numbers given by our own talented members, some of our former graduates have returned to their Alma Mater. Because Helen Watson, Esther Lindgren, Jessie McMillan, Emma Garrey and Harry Bliss belong to us we take great pride in them and only hope they will not go so far away they can not often return.

Miss Fowler, Mr. Barnard and Mr. Detweiler have promised to come to us but have not yet been able to make arrangements. We hope the time may not be far distant.

A few mornings the musical program was changed for a talk. Rev. Mr. Buswell gave a talk on opportunity. We were eager to "Go on" after Rev. Mr. Carr spoke to us, and Mr. Norton showed us, how our "Howd' you do" is only one of the world's many curious forms of salutation.

Grace Freeman.
ORCHESTRA
Upper Row, From Left to Right—W. Frazier, Hilton, Slaker, Elder.
Center Row—R. Avery, Hallstrom, Alzono, Director, McMillan.
Bottom Row—Staley, Peaks.