

Those Who Are Leaving Us.



Mrs. J. W. Faris

Mrs. J. W. Faris:—No more potent influence in the moulding of student life has been felt at the Academy than that exerted by Mrs. J. W. Faris. She has been friend, comrade, adviser, and the sharer of troubles of both boys and girls, during the five years of her residence at the Academy. The Academy's loss with her departure this fall will be irreparable.

Principal J. W. Faris:—With the close of this season Mr. Faris's connection with the Academy in the office of principal will end; but as for his friendship, and the influence for good which he has exerted always, we know these will remain with us forever.

Mr. Faris leaves to go into business, and carries with him the well-wishes for his prosperity of every student of the Academy. We acknowledge with gratitude the benefits of his wise leadership, friendship and counsel.

Mr. E. J. Norton:—No higher tribute to Mr. Norton's influence as a member of the faculty, and as a man, could be given than the unmistakable signs of sorrow his students showed

during his parting words at the last assembly. Mr. Norton goes to the B. Y. College at Logan, Utah, next year as instructor in English and Latin.

Mr. Hubert S. Upjohn:—Mr. Upjohn, as member of the faculty, director of athletics and head of the boys' dormitory, possessed unusual opportunities for making his influence felt. The fact that he leaves the Academy with the loyal friendship and admira-

tion of all his students testifies to his sterling qualities of scholarship, character, and leadership. Mr. Upjohn leaves to go into business, and carries with him the regret of every student that he is abandoning a profession for which he is so admirably fitted.



The New Member of the Faculty.



John S. Morris



MR. MORRIS of Creede, Colorado, will be the successor of Mr. Upjohn as teacher of mathematics and athletics.

Mr. Morris is a graduate of the High School at Corydon, Indiana, and also a graduate of Hanover College at Hanover, Indiana. He was instructor in mathematics in the La Junta, Colo., High School, 1904-6. The past year he has been principal of the schools in Creede, Colorado. Mr. Steendahl, who knows him very well and has seen him in his work, speaks very highly of him as a man, teacher and athlete. With a combination of Mr. Steendahl and Mr. Morris as managers of the athletic sports, the A. of L. should continue to maintain its established reputation.

Frances Goldwater.

NO educational event of the year attracted more attention than did the Declamatory contest held under the auspices of the Idaho Scholastic League,



Miss Frances Goldwater.

at Pocatello, April 26th. Eleven schools were represented, and as each contestant was selected upon merit, those who met at Pocatello represented the pick of oratorical and declamatory talent of the state.

The Academy has reason to be proud of its representative in this contest—Miss Frances Goldwater—although unsuccessful in winning the banner. Miss Goldwater possesses unusual dramatic talent, her selection was rendered in superb style, and many considered her work the best of any of the contestants—in fact, the judges awarded her second place—but it was not the sort of selection that would appeal to an average audience. An act from a play or a sketch, such as was given by Miss Goldwater, out

of its proper environment never has the artistic and realistic effect necessary to bring the audience into an appreciative mood. Miss Goldwater has a great future before her in dramatic work if she chooses to develop it, and the Academy is glad that it was able to enter the contest with so strong a candidate.

J. Leroy Nielson.

THERE is nothing more inspiring to others who are struggling to get on in the world than the life stories—even though they may be short, of those who have triumphed over difficulties, and have had an aim and pursued it to success by dint of indomitable will and inflexibility of purpose. J. Leroy Nielson is a striking example of what



J. Leroy Nielson

a young man may accomplish with no greater opportunities for education than are offered in a city the size of Pocatello. On April 27 he successfully passed the examination for the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, and

will enter upon his course there in the fall.

Roy, as he is known by his fellow students at the Academy, was born May 10, 1888. He entered the public schools, and made his grade each year regularly. When he had finished the eighth grade he entered the Academy, graduating in the 1906 class—the first graduating class of the Academy. During the last season he took post

graduate work up to the time of the examination for the Naval Academy. Roy has always taken an active part in athletics, being one of the strongest players on the football and the baseball teams, and also a basket ball player of merit. A young man with his record has a successful career assured. His many friends and fellow-students wish him unbounded success in the life work he has chosen.

Y. M. C. A.



Claude Bistline,
Treas.
Henry Peterson,
Missionary Com.

Harold Parsons,
Sec.
Sterling Justice,
Bible Com.

Tobias Wedel,
Membership Com.
William Brashears,
Pres.

Lee Kessinger,
Religious Com.
Arthur Butler,
Social Com.



In order that the Academy should not be behind other schools in the matter of a Y. M. C. A., a number of

the young men met on March 20th, and with the aid of Mr. Roads, the field secretary of Oregon and Idaho, and Mr. Pargellis, the local secretary of the Pocatello Y. M. C. A., a

branch was organized and officers were chosen as follows:

William Brashears.....President
Sterling Justice.....Vice President
Howard Parsons.....Secretary
Claude Bistline.....Treasurer

Sterling Justice was appointed chairman of the Bible Study Committee, which is probably the most important of the committees, having for

its duty the encouragement of Bible study and in getting members interested in it in a way to produce systematic study.

Arthur Butler was appointed chairman of the Social Committee, whose duty it is to look after the social features of the association.

Our program has already been given in the Assembly Hall of the Academy, and it was a great success. Mayor Cleare of Pocatello was the principal speaker. Messrs. Upjohn and Slaughter gave an interesting stereopticon lecture. Other social features have been planned that we expect to carry out in the near future.

Lee Kessinger was appointed chairman of the Committee on Religious Meetings. His duty is to see that religious meetings are carried on properly.

Tobias Wedel was appointed chair-

man of the Membership Committee, whose duty it is to get new students interested in this work. This committee has a membership of twenty-five.

Henry Peterson was appointed chairman of the Missionary Committee.

As the Academy will soon close its season's work, the work of the Y. M. C. A. will be mainly directed toward preparations for next year's campaign.

I am sure the association will be of great service in many ways to all students next year, especially in getting them acquainted with one another, in finding boarding places for them, and in bringing vividly to their minds the advantages such a life as the association stands for affords.

—Arthur Butler.



PROF. RETHERFORD ASSIGNS A HISTORY LESSON.



AND now, class, for tomorrow, we'll try to get over, say the next thirty pages of our text. Read outside, Hart's Contemporaries from 312 to 475, and analyze for your note books the twelve arguments on this subject (pro 8, con 1,) and discuss this from a constitutional standpoint; remember, we're studying Constitutional History. There's some thirty volumes in the library, "Proceedings of Congress;" if you'll read those over carefully I think you'll find something there. Remember your note books must be in tomorrow and also that set of maps, and I expect good maps from this class. If you folks would just realize that this is not an Eighth Grade History class.

Literary Pot-Pie.

Take a Wordsworth of Lamb; add Moore Bacon, flavor well with Sage of Concord, and while Browning ere it Burns, sprinkle with U. S. Mint.

—Gwen. Sullivan.



THE SENIORS' PICNIC.



IT looked a trifle threatening when we started out. Some had risen very early in order to get an early start. But, as usual, a few were laggards and it was 7:30 when the vehicles left the rendezvous.

The long journey around the end of the Bannock range up into the Poastello Creek canyon was uneventful save for the screams of girls frightened by a balky horse.

The spot selected was ideal, there being plenty of firewood, fresh, clear water, and pleasant surroundings. Breakfast was served to an eager, hungry group, who enjoyed immensely the tempting array of good things provided by the girls.

Then followed a long stroll through the canyon and up onto the divide. After the hours had slipped by, bringing dinner time near, the companies gathered about the camp fire again

for a second spread, no less delightful than the first. So eager were all that scarcely a person could move with comfort afterward.

Then followed games, readings conversations and songs to the heart's utmost content.

A few drops of rain warned the party that the homeward journey might well come soon. No sooner were the teams hitched and the wagons packed, than the rain began to fall with spirit. The rest of the return was a repetition of that made by the Seniors just a year before. But water made things so much the merrier and a tired but well-contented party reached home in safety.

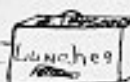
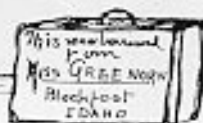
Next year Seniors remember the date:

In 1906..... May 12

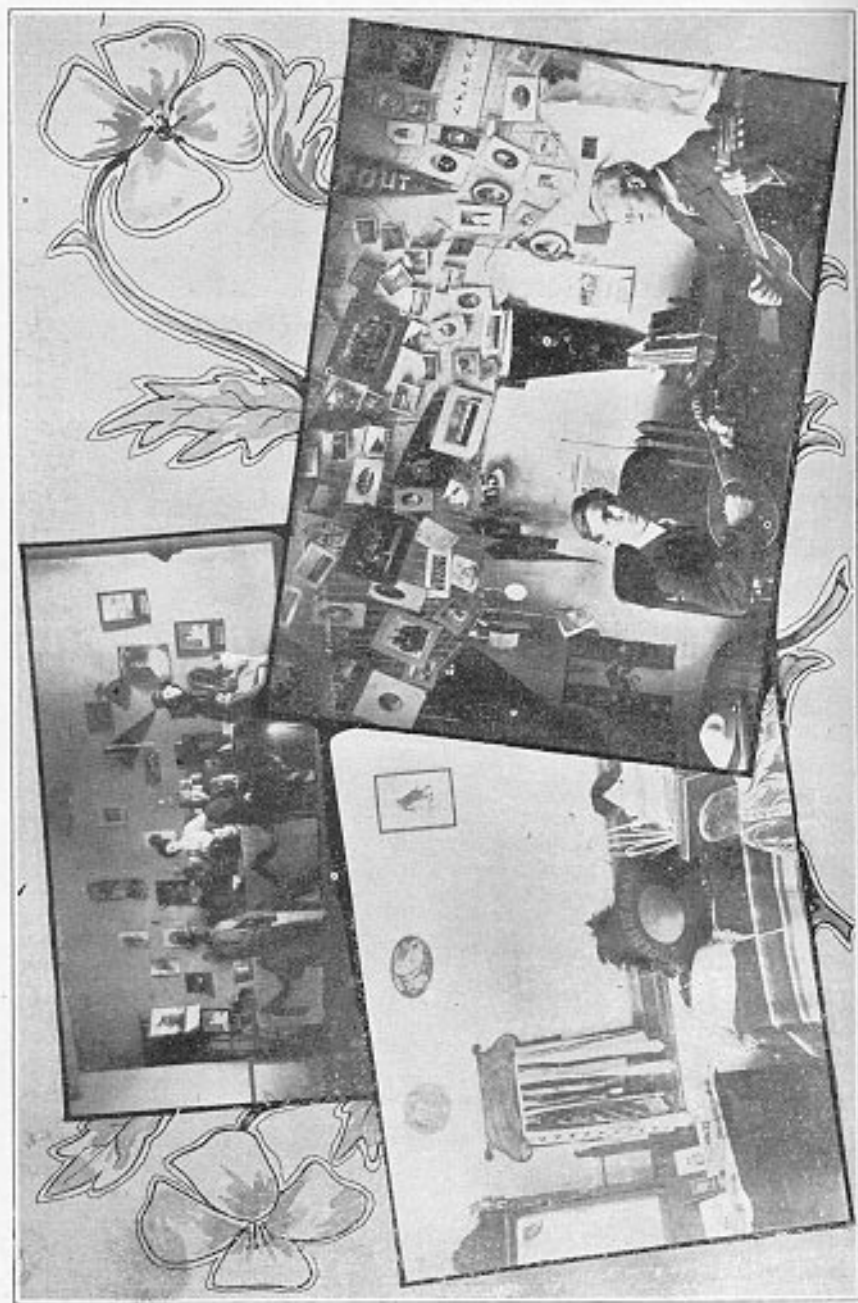
In 1907..... May 11

In 1908..... May 9

—H. S. Upjohn.



Can you guess who she is?



Scene from the "Riley Day" Program, Boys' Dormitory Rooms.

Feb. 13th '07.



A Masquerade Ball.

I.

The hall was bright,
The music light,
The crowd a motley show,
There were gypsies and fairies,
Many contrairies,
and ladies of years ago.

II.

There were kings and pages,
Bards and sages,
Conversing with Buster Brown;
Now a girl so fearless,
Now a Death so cheerless,
With here and there a clown.

III.

Here Indians galore,
There "A. I." girls four,
A bright and happy band;
A grinning coon
And the man in the moon
Were strolling hand in hand.

IV.

All were merry,
But noisy very,
As they sought their comrades
out,
Off came the masks!
Doubt ended at last,
The revelry rose to a shout.

V.

Then for hours they danced
With music enhanced,
Till night was no more than a
shade.
Then they departed,
All light hearted—
Thus ended the masquerade.

—Nonna Faris, '08.



Masqueraders.

A TRIP TO BOISE.

On a foggy morn not very long ago,
A jolly crowd assembled at the train,
And on each face a smile as bright as day,
Said they were going, not to lose, but gain.

Then as the train began to move away,
A lusty yell arose upon the air,
Which told to one who might be standing nigh,
The students of the A. of I. were there.

To Boise, far away their course was bent,
In basket ball to fight them for the prize,
For the championship of Idaho, the girls;
The boys, to see if their own fame would use.

But when in that great city they arrived,
Their minds from thoughts of basket ball were turned;
For the chaperons—Oh! Best and wisest pair—
Gave them the recreation they had earned.

'Twas a trip out to the Natatorium,
Where barrels and toboggan slides abound,
And though the latter gave a scare at first,
It proved to be the greatest fun around.

Next morning to the capitol they went,
Where senators in grave discourse do meet;
And representatives their bills propose,
And where slam throwings are right hard to beat.

When through the rest of town they took their way,
To court house, jail, and penitentiary;

To hospital, barracks, and high school, too,
And every other place there was to see.

At eve they all assembled in the hall,
Where first the girls for leadership did pull,
And though the Boise girls played hard and fast,
When put against the A. I., they knew no rule.

The ball in center, always caught by Jones,
Would pass to Ellen, then in the basket light;
With these and the good work of guards and Gee,
Eighteen to four put Boise out of sight.

But, sad to say, the boys won not the fame
For which they'd longed and hoped in this contest;
For the score standing sixty to fifteen,
Showed that the Boise boys could play the best.

Next day with visage long and sour and sad,
They left the well-known leader of all places;
And with a yell for dear old A. of I.,
To home and school they had to turn their faces.

When back in Pocatello they arrived,
And saw that no reproaches they would meet,
Vowing their love for friends and home and school,
Declared that these at least could not be beat.

—Mora McManis.



What the Members of Last Year's Class of '08 Are Doing.

Emma Hayes, stenographer for R. M. B. Telephone Co., Pocatello.	Edmund Condon, stenographer O. S. L. Ry.
Charles Allen, stenographer for Engineer Department, O. S. L.	Leslie Dodge, student at the Academy.
Claude Bistline, student at the Academy.	Sidonia Ferguson, stenographer for Harrison, the Jeweler.
Uther Davis, bookkeeper, Soda Springs.	Herbert J. Hauser, student at Pocatello High School.
Charlotte Beamer, stenographer, O. S. L. Ry., Store Dept.	Jennie L. Morris, student at the Academy.
Edith Robertson, stenographer in Post Office, Glenn's Ferry.	Harold E. Parsons, student at the Academy.
Chris. Woodall, student at the Academy.	Hamilton Swift, mining at Ketchum.
Ella Campbell, stenographer O. S. L. Ry., Train Dispatchers' office.	Earl Oliver, Junior at the Academy. Secy-Treas. of Class.
Cora Miller, stenographer, Weeter Lumber Co., Pocatello.	Lillian A. Sponberg, stenographer at Montpelier, O. S. L.
Rav Bistline, stenographer, O. S. L. Ry., Supt. Olmstead's office.	Grace Warner, student at the Academy.
Howard Parsons, stenographer, O. S. L. Ry. Bridge Engineer.	Frank Berryman, book-keeper in bank, Blackfoot.
Nona Faris, president of Junior Class.	Elaine E. Bell, stenographer O. S. L. Drafting Rooms of shop.
Dell Sullivan, agriculturist at Rupert.	Eula Churchill, with parents in California.
William Brashears, vice president of Junior Class.	Olive Clark, with parents at Ketchum.
Mamie H. Brew, advanced student of music at the Academy.	John E. Davies, painter, O. S. L.
	Charles H. Yager, in the U. S. Navy.
	Max Henley, living in Pocatello.

How They Are Known.

Name	School Name.	Chief Characteristic.
Roy Neilson.....	Fat	Making Eyes.
Byron Henley.....	Young Buckley...	Delf Student.
Jennie Morris.....	Jenn	Dancing.
Wilson Burkhard.....	Burkey	Vocalist.
Levis Ash.....	Lev	Chewing gum.
Clarence Perrin.....	Perry	Cold feet.
Orville Faris.....	Bud	Ladies' man.
Emma Hayes.....	Em	Butting in.
Homer Woodall.....	Peley	Boxer.
Allen Trapp.....	Al.	Any Old Thing.

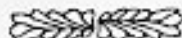
Name	School Name.	Chief Characteristic.
Ben Lowrie.....	De Witt	Football.
Katie Tupper.....	Angel	Actress.
Martin O'Brien.....	Mick	Typewriter (?)
Leslie Dodge.....	Red	Musician.
Genevieve Gee.....	Gee	Basket ball.
Earl Dodge.....	Dodger	Pawnbroker.
Edward Gooding.....	Charley	Courting.
Arthur Gayle.....	Art	Hot Air.
John Harvey.....	Slim	Footraeer.
Claude Bistline.....	C. B.	Baseball.
Lee Kessinger.....	Zeek	Ragtime and Grandstand.
Dave Reese.....	Shorty	Heart-breaker.
Ray Cathcart.....	Cathey	Smiling.
Pearl White.....	Pearley	Roller-skating.
Nellie Loveland	Nell	Making fudge.
Guy Clendenin	Clen	Flirting.
Tobias Wedell	Toby	"Buttin' in."
Grace Furey	Furev	Pienies.
Gwendolyn Sullivan	Gwen.	Gossiping.
Susie Johnson.....	Sue	Talking.
Myrtle Bethel	"Little Girl"....	Making eyes.
William Brashears	Willie	Gracefulness.

The Alumni Association.



THE Alumni Association was formed last year with a membership of fourteen.

Charles W. McClain, '04, of Pocatello, was elected president and C. Redman Moon, of St. Anthony, was elected secretary-treasurer. A banquet was given at the Pacific Hotel, May 26, for the Alumni, the Faculty of the Academy and the Board of Trustees. This year the Alumni membership will be materially increased by the graduating class of '07.



ALUMNI ROLL.

Class of 1904.

Charles W. McClain,
Della B. DeLano,
Helen K. Whittlesey.

Class of 1905.

Frank F. Crandall,
Blaine M. Houck.

Class of 1906.

Joseph L. Byrd,
Donald D. Burnside,
Wilson J. Burkhard,
Harry M. Derham,
Sherman F. Furey,
Clara H. Mager,
C. Redman Moon,
J. Leroy Nielson,
Neva M. Rice.

Ode to a Cow Girl.

A cow girl fair, we call you so,
Us jolly folk who watch you go
So bravely on your way
To round up cattle—'tis no play.

Where'er the need of real deeds
grow,
Where'er it be, though high,
though low,
I'd follow, as the sheep dog
may,
The bravest maid on earth to-
day,



KATIE TOPPER



Dear cow girl, this indeed I
know,
What feelings sway you to and
fro—
Brave youth, and love, and
laughter gay,
Strong western winds—perhaps
they may
Be kind, and to me blow
My cow girl.

—F. P. S.





Mr. Slaughter—"What causes the silver to turn black when a person eats eggs with a silver spoon?"



"And he was onesided."—Extract from Mr. Retherford's talk.

Junior—"It seems that every one that leaves school is a Junior—only three left—all officers."



A member of the Faculty at a Very Early Age

Anyone in doubt as to a girl's name or characteristics may get full information from Art. Gayle.

A Freshman can go seven days without studying, but who the — wants to be a Freshman?

THE FACULTY.



Drawn by Gretchen Milner

"A monster of such frightful mien,
That to be hated needs but to be seen,
But seen too oft, familiar with its face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."