

07.

MOTTO:

YELL:

# SENIOR ARCHIVES



ARTHUR GAYLE:—

"He heard it, but he heeded not—his eyes were with his heart,  
and that was far away."

GRACE FUREY:—

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven (Ed.) in her eye."

FRANCES GOLDWATER:—

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

ORVILLE FARIS:—

"Where is the voice I loved? Oh, where  
Is that dear hand that I would press?  
Lo! the broad heavens cold and bare,  
The stars that know not my distress."

CALLIE GRAY:—

"Cold, cold as those who lived and loved,  
A thousand years ago."

GWEN SULLIVAN:—

"Her cheeks bloomed with roses and health."

LILLIEGRACE McLAUGHLIN:—

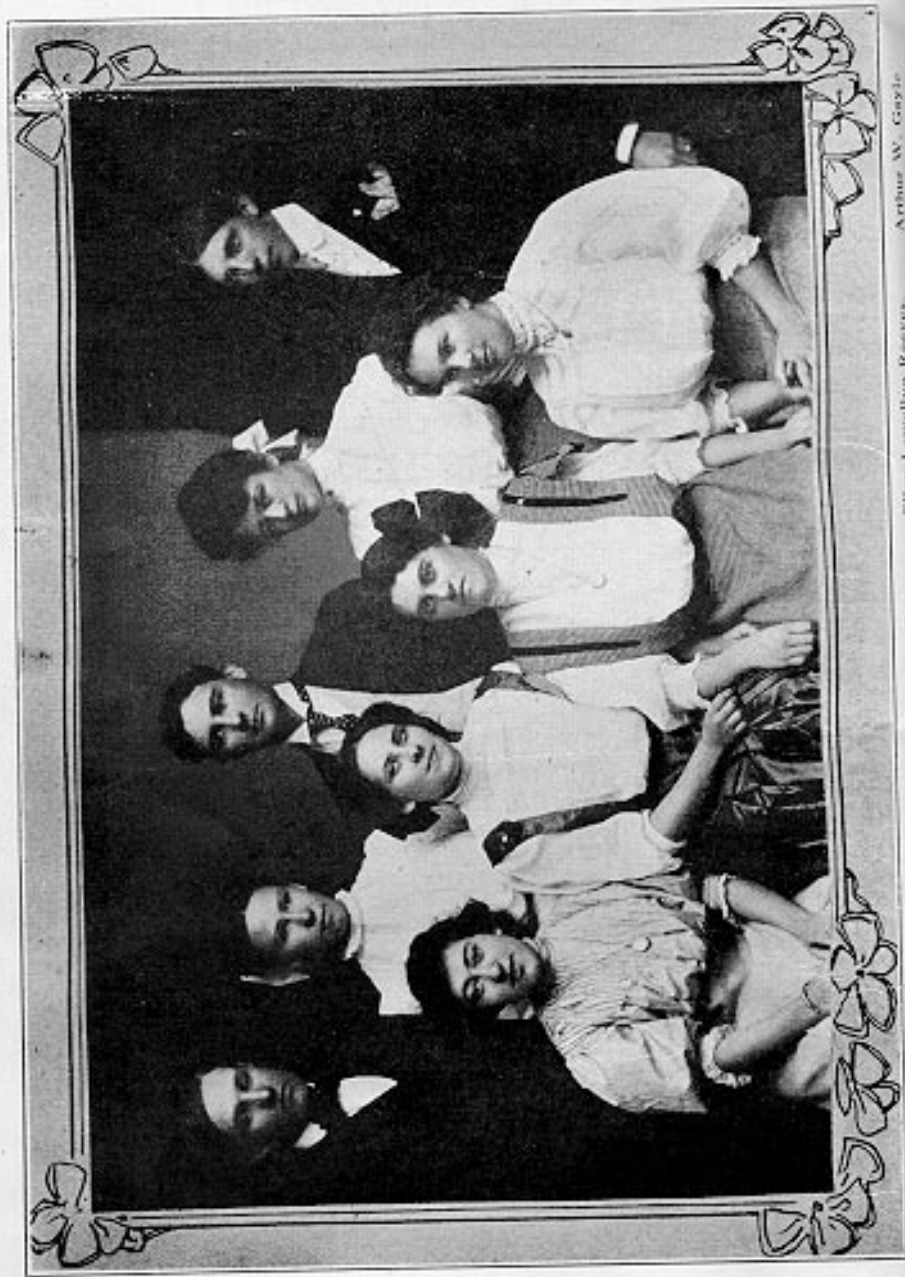
"She has two eyes, so soft and brown;  
She gives a side glance and looks down."

ELLEN REEVES:—

"Favors to none, to all she smiles extends;  
Oft she rejects, but never once offends."

ED. GOODING:—

"He has plenty of music in him, but he cannot get it out."




Arthur W. Gayle


Ellen Lawellen Rouse

Oreille A. Felt

Arthur W. Gayle



# Senior Identification Bureau



D. GOODING—Tall, slightly bowlegged, wears his hat on one ear, fond of beauty and good cigars. May be found on the stage.

ELLEN REEVES—Somewhat fleshy, dark complexion, beautiful form, very studious. Fond of novels. May be found at some pleasure resort.

GRACE FUREY—Medium height, weight 170 pounds, small feet, fond of music and poetry. May be found somewhere in "The Gem of the Mountains," riding bronchos.

CALLIE GRAY—Large eyes and mouth, the latter denoting superlative intelligence, handsome features, fond of dancing. May be found in Shoshone.

ARTHUR GAYLE—Small, heavy mustache and beard, blue eyes. Fond of girls and pienes and "Latin Quarter" style of apparel. May be found gazing in show windows.

GWEN SULLIVAN—Very small, large feet, near pigeon-toed, weight 150 pounds, fond of pie. May be found in some "Zoo."

ORVILLE FARIS—Slim, helladonna eyes, slightly bald, wears a derby (when possible). Fond of ice cream sodas. May be found near a millinery store or museum.

LILLIEGRACE McLAUGHLIN—Tall, slender, very quiet, goo-goo eyes, light hair. Fond of pickles. May be found in some school room.

FRANCES GOLDWATER—Small, wears glasses on special occasions, large nose and dark hair. Fond of operas, and may be found with some comedy troupe.



# CONTRACT

Bannock County,  
Pocatello, Idaho.

**E**XECUTED in the City of Pocatello, County of Bannock, and the State of Idaho, this seventh day of June, in the year of our Lord 1907, by and between the Senior Class of the Academy of Idaho, party of the first part, and the other parties as follows: Herbert D. Cheney, party of the second part, Jay W. Slaughter, party of the third part, J. E. Retherford, party of the fourth part, Hubert S. Upjohn, party of the fifth part, Elvin J. Norton, party of the sixth part, Junior Class, party of the seventh part, The Faculty, party of the eighth part, J. W. Faris, party of the ninth part, The Academy of Idaho, the party of the tenth part.

For the valuable consideration of one happy and prosperous school year, receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged:

1st:—The party of the first part does hereby transfer and convey to the party of the second part, all the Latin and German ponies which the said party of the first part has in its possession.

2nd:—The party of the first part does leave at its departure to the party of the third part, all the broken glassware, which has been broken by the party of the first part for the year of 1907, A. D.

3rd:—The party of the first part does bequeath and bestow upon the party of the fourth part, all future ideas on note books, maps, colored crayons, and time spent.

4th:—The party of the first part does assign and bequeath to the party of the fifth part, all crayon used in the demonstration of geometrical constructions, and all failures at class programs.

5th:—The party of the first party covenants and agrees to give to the party of the sixth part heartfelt thanks for the part the said party of the sixth part has taken in the rendition of the play given by the party of the first part.

6th:—The party of the first part, at its departure, transfers and bestows upon the party of the seventh part their sympathies, midnight oil, dramatic ability, ability to discontinue class programs and best wishes for a happy and prosperous year of 1908.

7th:—The party of the first part leaves to the party of the eighth part, its kind remembrances, and relief from the worry over the party of the first part.

8th:—The party of the first part does agree not to give the party of the ninth part any more trouble after the seventh day of June, 1907.

9th:—The party of the first part does convey and assign to the party

of the tenth part, the Class pennant which the party of the first part has many pleasant memories, and a long and prosperous future.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, The parties of these present have affixed their names and seals the date and year first above written,

ANNA GRACE FUREY,  
CARRIE GRACE GRAY,  
LILLIEGRACE CECILIA McLAUGHLIN,  
ELLEN LEWELLYN REEVES,  
FRANK GWENDOLYN SULLIVAN,  
ARTHUR W. GAYLE,  
ORVILLE A. FARIS,  
EDWARD G. GOODING.



## THE CLASS OF '07

M. I. B.

Here's to the Senior (each dog has his day),  
Here's to the Soph and his folly,  
Here's to the Freshman all verdant and gay,  
And here's to the Junior so jolly.

Here's to the class that is leader in all  
The arts that are known under Heaven!  
Then fill up your glasses and drink to my call  
The glory of old '07.

When in the future the classes shall come,  
What though they labor and pass, boys,  
Say, can they ever compel to be dumb  
The voices that praised our first class, boys?

Senior days come at the close of the year,  
And's the signal for old bonds to sever,  
Then fill up your glasses to old Pioneer,  
And let us all toast her together!

Let the toast pass,

Drink to the class:

Her glory shall be our excuse for the glass.





# The Senior Ball

(A. W. GAYLE)



AMONG the many pleasant features of social life at the Academy during the year '07, is one which ranks above all others—the Seniors' Ball, given by the Senior Class at the Eagles' Hall, February 12, 1907.

The hall was beautifully decorated with class colors, red and white, and banners and pennants were gayly streaming over the happy throng. Alternate red and white lights was a noticeable feature in the decoration, the word "Welcome" being composed of these lights and extending across the hall. The floor was in the best condition possible and as the music was rendered by the most talented orchestra in the city, the dancers glided by with a look of joy and contentment on their countenances.

The dance continued until 12 o'clock, and as "Home, Sweet Home" was played, everyone seemed rather doubtful and surprised at its being so late, and many were heard to exclaim, "Oh, Can it be that late? I wish it had just begun." But as there was to be school next day it was thought best to not dance any longer, but rather say good night, and the pleasure-seekers retired after a pleasant evening.

There were a great many present and the event was a financial as well as a social success. Many of last year's students came to Poatello for the purpose of attending the dance so they said, but it was noticed that in one or two cases, especially in the case of Don Burnside, that there were other attractions also.



# CLASS STATISTICS

	AGE	APPEARANCE	DISPOSITION	PECULIARITIES
Callie Gray	Questionable	"Right there"	Sweet as peaches	Quite independent
Ellen Reeves	Baby of class (in age)	May grow some yet	Always a laugh	Just so it's a good time
Arthur Gayle	Old enough	Latest style	Ladies' man	Always retires at 8
Frances Goldwater	Disputed	Short but sweet	Retiring (?)	Famous actress
Gwen Sullivan	Still recorded in Family Bible	Same in comparative degree	Quiet (when alone)	Bashfulness (?)
Orville Farris	Between 1 and 30	All eyes and curls	Peaceable	Girls
Grace Farcy	Has forgotten	Fair but mighty	Makes friends	Athlete, orator, prima donna and poet
Lilligrace McLaughlin	Still young	Tall and stately	Kind and gentle	Steadfast
Ed. Gooding	Grows gradually older	Don't mention it	Heart breaker	Prominent in politics



# History of the Senior Class of '07

## From Then Until Now

+ + +

ELLEN REEVES '07

**W**HEN a class comes before the public, noted for its marvellous intelligence, undeniable good looks, and innumerable other sterling qualities of a like nature, its history is at once demanded by deep-thinking people so they can ascertain, if possible, what inherent qualities it possessed which developed to the greatest extent these enviable characteristics.

Anyone would immediately recognize these features as distinctly belonging to the class of '07 of the Academy of Idaho. "Quality above quantity" has ever been its motto. It is truthfully said that this class has the "heavy-weights of the school. Its intelligence can never be questioned even by the most ripened of the "freshmen." Its reputation is one which excites the greatest envy in the hearts of the members of the other classes, but we sincerely hope that they will not become discouraged, but work to attain the high ideals which this class has turned into splendid realities. Although it is frankly admitted by us that no other class can ever attain the remarkable heights to which we have climbed, nevertheless, their efforts should be modeled after our example for as Emerson has said, it is just as well to hitch your wagon to a star, and success in some degree will surely attend your efforts.

As a class, it has been together but a short while, but "there has been something doing all the time." All but two of our members have lived the greater part of their lives in the West. The living in what Dick Harding Davis calls the "out-of-doors portion of the country" explains the inevitable broad expanse of view for which the class is famous.

Miss Gwendolynne Sullivan is a Missourian and we have been trying to "show her" ever since she has been one of our class. She still declares, however, "that there is not as much gold in Alaska as there was before the people started to take it out."

Mr. Orville Faris is from Pittsville, Illinois, and on numerous occasions has been heard to say "That isn't the way we do down in Illinois."

Grace Furey is a typical western girl and her name is singularly appropriate, particularly her surname. Ask anyone who was at the "house warming" or at any of those "occasional" (?) "rough houses."

Arthur Gayle is our "spe-ort" and wears the sportiest—well, you un-

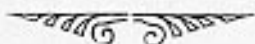
derstand how it is, although Ed. Gooding has been running him a rather close second. But you know that ever since that shorthand picnic Ed. has been in a sort of a haze, so we won't hold him accountable.

Callie Gray furnishes the dignity for the class. When she gives you one of those withering glances you wonder if you haven't mistaken your age and are really about three years old.

Lilliegrace McLaughlin is our studious girl. If we all failed to pass in exams, she would be able to loan us enough to get through with and would never even miss it.

If there is anything at all noticeable about the author it is the fact that she enjoys one distinction denied the others. That is, she first entered school over which our present principal presided and she is not surprised to learn that he is now ready to retire from his arduous position. She can fully sympathize with those who were not so fortunate as herself.

This will give you a faint idea of the character of the class of '07. We are grateful to our beloved principal and faculty. They have willingly and cheerfully helped us over many a rough and discouraging place, and they will always hold their place of warmest regard and affection in the hearts of an appreciative class. When this class has difficulties to overcome, problems to solve, and bitter tasks to perform it will surely remember the example set for it by The Academy of Idaho teachers and friends.



## THE SENIORS' PARTING

### I.

How can we leave thee,  
Our Alma Mater dear,  
Turn to the world so drear,  
Forsaking thee?  
Thou hast our hearts so true,  
So closely bound to you,  
As A. of I.

### II.

Though we to college go,  
Or some pursuit in life,  
Through all the din and strife,  
We'll think of thee;  
Always thy colors cheer,  
Ever without a fear,  
Uphold the "Orange and Black,"  
Dear A. of I.

### III.

Far in the future  
Thoughts of thee remain,  
E'en with our aged brain,  
Thinking of thee;  
So we as Seniors here  
Turn from thee with a tear,  
And in departing, bless  
Our A. of I.

—Lilliegrace McLaughlin, '07.

# Senior Class Prophecy

(By ALICE OLMSTEAD)

Calcutta, India, July 27, 1924.

**D**EAR SUSIE:

Your welcome letter was received several months ago and I have put in all of my spare time since then in trying to find some traces of our old schoolmates in the Academy of Idaho of the class of '07. I have found many things which will interest you and many which will not. I will tell you only of those which I deem most important and of the most interest to you. All have fulfilled their missions in life, some better than others, yet all have done remarkably well.

The month after his graduation, Arthur Gayle went to Nevada, where he expected to "get rich quick." He got along very well here, but after a few months of good, hard work (which never did agree with him), he went to California, where he became a stenographer in the offices of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company in San Francisco. Here he stayed for three years and then returned to Pocatello and secured a position of teacher of the Gregg System of Shorthand in the Academy of Idaho. He remained here for some time while he revised the system. Next his roving spirit took him to Philadelphia, where he became a court reporter. Soon he entered politics and later was elected Mayor of Philadelphia. He held this place for one term and would have been re-elected, but a few months before his term expired he was nominated for Governor of the state and the following year was elected by an enormous majority. He is now serving his second term in that capacity and it is said that he is one of the best Governors that Pennsylvania has ever had.

For two years after leaving the Academy, Frances Goldwater remained at home and then went to New York to study vocal music. After her course was completed she opened a "Voice Culture" studio in Atlanta, Georgia, and she was considered one of the best teachers in the United States. One of the managers of a comic opera heard her sing and he immediately engaged her for the next season. She has remained on the stage until just recently, during which time she has sung in both comic opera and vaudeville with great success. About nine months ago she was married to a very rich theatrical manager and she is now living in a beautiful home on the Hudson.

The second year after leaving the Academy, Lilliegrace McLaughlin went to Vassar and completed a four years' course in three years, and also graduated at the head of a large class. She then returned to Pocatello and was made teacher of Domestic Economy in the State Academy. She also took charge of the girls' dormitory and you may be sure there have been no "Midnight Feasts" or "Kimono Parades" since she took charge.

Gwendolynne Sullivan first went to college and after her graduation secured a position as teacher of History and Domestic Economy in a young ladies' seminary in Western New York. The position of History teacher in the Academy of Idaho being vacant (as Mr. Retherford resigned to go East and get married) she applied for the place and for the past six

years has been teaching there with great success. It is reported, however, that she will soon resign to become the wife of the handsome, young principal of the Academy.

Orville Faris went to his home in Pittsville, Illinois, the day after his graduation and remained there on a visit for three months. He then went to Harvard and took a course in Civil Engineering. After leaving college he again went to Pittsville and then to South America in the employ of a large railroad which was being built there. At the end of four years he returned to Pittsville and was married to a very pretty, rosy-cheeked, golden-haired, blue-eyed farmer's daughter. After a trip through Europe they went to South America, where Mr. Faris became the President of the road which he helped to build.

Three months after her graduation, Grace Furey went to teaching school in a little town in Northern Idaho. During her spare time she wrote poems, plays and books of Western life. These books were published and in a few short months the poor little Idaho school mistress found herself the most talked of person in the United States. Just before her last book was published she moved to New York and soon after her arrival there was married to an old schoolmate who was then United States Senator from New York. She and her husband shortly after moved to Washington and she became the leading society woman in that city. After the next presidential election her husband was appointed Secretary of State and they still live in Washington, where she is loved by all for her charity and kindness.

Ellen Reeves also went to college but remained there for only two years and then went to Europe to study music. Now she is singing in Grand Opera and thousands are rushing to hear her wonderful alto voice. It is said, though, that before very long she will leave the stage and will settle down in Pocatello as the wife of the man who has loved her ever since she was a school girl.

Callie Gray studied music in both America and Europe under the best teachers and then opened a studio in London, where she was a great success. After two years of teaching she returned to Pocatello and was married to a very promising young civil engineer. A few years after her marriage she and her husband moved to South America, where he took charge of the extension of the railroad of which Orville Faris is the President.

Ed. Gooding first went to college and then took an extended trip through Europe and Asia. After finishing his travels he settled in Paris and wrote several books on his travels, among them being his "Travels in Europe," "Travels in Asia," and "Through Three Continents in an Automobile." On his return to America he found the Professorship of Greek at Harvard awaiting him. Here he remained five years and then entered politics. At first he was not much of a success in this, but his great speech on "Women's Rights" won him recognition all over the world. Then he received the appointment of Ambassador to France, but at the next presidential election he was recalled and nominated for President and was elected. He is now entering upon his second term in that office.

Hoping this will please you and that I have been able to tell you a few facts about your friends that you did not already know, I remain,

Your old classmate,

BESSIE.

P. S.—It is enough to add about myself that after many experiences, I have become the wife of one of our old teachers of 1906 and 1907.

B.

# The Senior Class Play, "Twelfth Night"



THE graduating class this year will entertain for the last time by transporting us to Illyria and introducing to us the Shakespearean society found in the "Twelfth Night." Plays usually require more boys than girls, and graduating classes often contain—as ours does—more girls than boys; and to overcome the difficulty of these conditions, Miss Reeves appears as the love-stricken "Orsino," and Miss Sullivan performs the gallantries of "Sebastian." These as well as the other parts, are well taken. Mr. Gooding and Mr. Gayle, as "Sir Toby" and "Sir Andrew," drink healths to the beautiful "Olivia"—Miss McLaughlin—and laugh at the absurdities of "Malvolio," the name assumed by Mr. Faris. Miss Furey, as "Maria," does not scruple to plot a serious joke on Malvolio, and shows a striking contrast to Miss Gray, who takes the part of a more dignified maid to Olivia. Miss Frances Goldwater, in the disguise of a serving boy to the Duke Orsino, shows us the suffering of "Viola," in her efforts to win Olivia for Orsino, whom she is in love with herself. As a whole, the play is a beautiful combination of pathos and humor, and those who are fortunate enough to see our class present it will not soon forget the "Naughty Sevens."

## CAST OF CHARACTERS.

### "TWELFTH NIGHT."

Orsino, Duke of Illyria.....	Miss Ellen Reeves
Sebastian, Brother of Viola.....	Miss Gwen, Sullivan
Sir Toby Belch, Uncle to Olivia.....	Mr. Edward Gooding
Sir Andrew Aguecheek, Friend of Sir Toby's....	Mr. Arthur Gayle
Malvolio, Steward to Olivia.....	Mr. Orville Faris
Olivia, a Rich Countess.....	Miss Lilliegrace McLaughlin
Maria, Olivia's maid.....	Miss Grace Furey
Nell, Olivia's maid.....	Miss Callie Gray
Viola, Shipwrecked.....	Miss Frances Goldwater
Officers, Priest, and Attendants.	

## A Character Sketch, The Senior.

What He Thinks of Himself.	What the Rest Think of Him.
Firm .....	Stubborn
Economical .....	Stingy
Frank .....	Rude
Dignified .....	Puffed up
Eloquent .....	Long-winded
Particular .....	Fussy
Successful .....	Lucky
Ambitious .....	Covetous
Refined .....	Effeminate
Manly .....	Brusque

## Seniors' Hobbies.

Edward Gooding—Toothpicks.
Ellen Reeves—Goo-goo eyes and giggling.
Grace Furey—Hair dressing.
Gwen, Sullivan—Domestic Economy.
Callie Gray—Playing accompaniments in assembly.
Orville Faris—Looking pretty.
Frances Goldwater—Sneezing.
Lilliegrace McLaughlin—Elocution.
Arthur Gayle—Long handkerchiefs, socks, and neckties.
Alice Olmstead—A member of the Faculty.

# The Seniors' Farewell

## I.

Today we stand upon the height,  
Of the mountain top we sought to win,  
Tho' hard have our battles been at times,  
We never once gave in.  
Proud are we of our noble class,  
And proud we well may be,  
For our boys and girls are fitted well  
For life's tempestuous sea.

## II.

To our teachers, heartfelt thanks we give,  
For their patience, trust and skill,  
They have been our helpers true,  
As we struggled up the hill.  
To those who follow after us,  
To the schoolmates we love dear,  
Words of encouragement we leave  
For every coming year.

## III.

Why did we seek to win this goal?  
Why worked the four years thru?  
Why? But to better fit ourselves  
To make our life work true,  
That in armor strongly made,  
And with weapons shining bright,  
We may bravely meet our foe,  
And wage a war for right.

## IV.

We have longed for this happy hour,  
Our bright star of hope it has been,  
And many fond dreams we wove  
As we watched it ascend the slope,  
Slowly it rose from the east,  
Dim—oh! it seemed so far;  
But brighter it grew in its swift ascent,  
Till it crossed the golden bar.

## V.

Tonight we wed our lovely bride,  
Diploma-wise is she,  
And bid farewell to the long-loved  
haunts,  
Where we were wont to be.  
No longer shall our willful feet,  
Move o'er this cherished ground;  
No longer shall our voices gay,  
Through the well-loved building sound.

## VI.

Yes—we longed for this hour I said,  
And yet—now it is here,  
And we feel that we must part  
From those we hold so dear,  
While the hot tears burn our cheeks  
And our hearts throb quick with pain,  
From the depths of our inmost souls  
We long for those days again.

## VII.

Oh, give us back those care-free days,  
Those sunlit hours of joy;  
Oh, give us back our happiness,  
Give back each girl and boy,  
Oh, give us back our sweet schooldays,  
And let us still be free,  
And yet—that that seems a coward's  
part,  
We scorn the coward's plea!

## VIII.

Ah, then, farewell, our dear old school,  
We leave you with a sigh,  
And with a wish for a future bright,  
We say our last good-bye,  
Dear teachers, must we leave you, too?  
With but a poor good-bye,  
Yet lessons you have taught us  
We'll keep until we die.

## IX.

And under-graduates, as you strive  
For dignity like ours,  
Work—but remember, as you work,  
To gather many flowers,  
For the so long the time may seem,  
'Twill quickly pass away,  
And we say to you in our farewell,  
Hold precious each golden day.

## X.

Loved classmates, we must also part,  
The world to duty calls us;  
We'll find a way or make one—yes,  
And fill each task with beauty,  
And now, good-bye, a last good-bye,  
The parting's filled with pain,  
May joy and peace go with each one,  
Until we meet again.

—A. G. Furey, '07.