

# Shorthand and Typewriting



# SHORTHAND DEPARTMENT ROLL

Rupert P. ScRelle, Instructor

George Allen	Barbara Forrest	Ruben Larsen	Eva Roberts
Bessie Bassett	Gladys Garr	Frances Leigh	Ethel Seydell
Edna Bell	Mabel Goodburn	Alfred Liston	Bessie Singer
James Bingham	Lizzie Germer	Eugene Miller	Elizabeth Smith
Ray Bistline	Prudence Hannifan	Vinette Meng	Floyd Smith
Claude Bistline	Clarence Hart	Mabel Mooney	Celia Smith
Ida Bistline	Mabel Hartwell	Rose McGonigle	Mildred Smith
Bessie Burnside	Thomas Hewitt	Anna McCann	Dell Sullivan
Mary Callahan	Lena Hauser	Lottie Neilson	Carl Sahlberg
John Clark	Maude Holzheimer	Lillian Nord	Joseph Turner
Guy Clendenin	Catherine Hauser	Alden Nichols	Margaret Turner
Ella May Davidson	Elsie Hohenstein	Frances Nelson	Mayme Taylor
R. H. Davidson	Eliza Jones	Cecelia O'Brien	Alwilda Trapp
Gene Davis	Marie Jones	Martin O'Brien	Nellie Waters
Helen Dupont	Joe Jefferis	Wray M. Peck	Mabel Weidemann
Wilmer Dull	Griff Jenkins	Jessie Pierce	Clara Ward
Peter Durham	Susie Johnson	Eva Reed	Fred Wright
Mabel Downey	Dan Kenny	Dave Reese	Earl White
Dow Franklin	W. W. Kinney	Florence Record	William White
	Ida Woffington	Lois Yeaman	

## *The Shorthand Class---Quotations That Apply*



Advanced Shorthand Class

### **EDNA BELL.**

As pure and sweet, her fair brow seemed eternal as the sky;  
And like the brook's low song, her voice,  
A sound which could not die.

—Whittier.

### **GUY CLENDENIN.**

He serves all who dares be true.

—Emerson.

### **EUGENE MILLER.**

Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway,  
And fools, who came to scoff, remained to pray.

—The Deserted Village.

### **PETER DERHAM.**

His mind becomes ductile,  
Susceptible to every impression and gaining new refinement  
from them all.

—Wm. Goodwin.

### **GLADYS GARR.**

"She takes but to give again,  
As the sea returns the rivers in rain,  
And gathers the chosen of her seed  
From the hunted of every crown and creed."

### **MABEL GOODBURN.**

I saw her upon nearer view,  
A spirit, yet a woman, too.

—Wordsworth.

### **PRUDENCE HANNIFAN.**

The only amaranthine flower on earth  
Is virtue; the only lasting treasure, truth.

—Cowper.

### **VINETTE MENG.**

"A cheerful temper joined with innocence will make beauty  
attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-  
natured."

**MABEL MOONEY.**

There are brighter dreams than those of Fame,  
Which are the dreams of Love.

—Longfellow.

**LOTTIE NIELSON.**

The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly.

—Wordsworth.

**CECILIA O'BRIEN.**

O flower of song, bloom on, and make forever  
The world more fair and sweet.

—Longfellow.

**EVA REED.**

Hold, in high poetic duty,  
Truest Truth the fairest Beauty.

—E. B. Browning.

**LIZZIE SMITH.**

To love and bear; to hope till Hope creates  
From its own wreck the thing it contemplates.

—Shelley.

**MILDRED SMITH.**

Flirtation is attention without intention.

—Burdette.

**DEL SULLIVAN.**

His life was gentle; and the elements  
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand,  
And say to all the world,  
This was a man!

—Shakespeare.

**JOSEPH TURNER.**

"His taste is rendered so acute,  
As easily to distinguish the nicest shades of difference."

**JENNIE TURNER.**

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme  
excellence is simplicity.

—Kavanagh.

**NELLIE WATERS.**

We mount to heaven mostly on the ruins of our cherished  
schemes, finding our failures were successes.

—Alcott

**IDA BISTLINE.**

The heart is wiser than the intellect,  
And works with swifter hand and surer feet,  
Toward wise conclusion.

—Holland.

**CAROLINE HAUSER.**

"Of all earthly music, that which reaches farthest into  
heaven is the music of a loving heart."

**FRANCES NELSON.**

Life of Life! thy lips enkiadle  
With their love the breath between them.

—Shelley.

**EVA ROBERTS.**

Long may she live to sing for us  
Her sweetest songs at evening time,  
And, like ? chambered Nautilus,  
To holier heights of beauty climb.

—Whittier.

**ALWILDA TRAPP.**

The very flowers that bend and meet  
In bending others grow more sweet.

—O. W. Holmes.

**ELIZA JONES.**

Nor love thy life, nor hate; but what thou liv'st  
Live well; how long or short permit to Heaven.

—Milton.

**ELSIE HOHENSTEIN.**

A noble and attractive everyday bearing comes of goodness,  
of sincerity, of refinement; and these are bred in  
years, not moments.

—Bishop F. D. Huntington.

**IDA WOFFINGTON.**

I hate to see things done by halves;  
If it be right, do it boldly; if it be wrong, leave it undone.

—Gilpin.

**GEORGE ALLEN.**

I do not know a man more to be venerated for uprightness  
of heart and loftiness of genius,

—Walter Scott.

**MARY CALLAHAN.**

I ask no favors and shrink from no responsibilities,  
—Zachary Taylor.

**MABEL DOWNEY.**

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts and warm handshakes—  
these are secondary means of grace when men are  
in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles,  
—John Hall, D. D.

**SUSIE JOHNSON.**

I can abstain, but I cannot be moderate.  
—Dr. Samuel Johnson.

**DAN KINNEY.**

"The world wants men—true men,  
who can neither be bought or sold;  
Men who scorn to violate trust,  
Genuine Gold."

**ROSE McGONIGLE.**

The rarest attainment is to grow old happily and gracefully.  
—L. M. Child.

**MAYME TAYLOR.**

Man dreams of Fame, while woman wakes to love.  
—Merin and Vivien.

**JESSIE PIERCE.**

When she passed, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite  
music.  
—Longfellow.

**DAVE REESE.**

A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays,  
And confident tomorrows.  
—Wordsworth.

*Characteristics of the "A" Shorthand Class*

Edna Bell.....Coming in late  
Guy Clendenin.....Chewing his pencil  
Peter Derham....."Takin it" easy  
Gladys Garr.....Asking questions  
Mabel Goodburn.....Reading other people's notes  
Prudence Hannifan.....Looking for the place  
Joseph Turner.....Sharpening his pencil  
Vinette Meng.....Studying  
Mabel Mooney...Her motto is, "Better Late Than Never"

Eugene Miller.....Looking at some one else  
Jennie Turner.....Reading her notes  
Eva Reed.....Smiling at Mr. SoRelle  
Lottie Neilson.....Looking for her pencil  
Cecelia O'Brien...Taking dictation at a fast rate of speed?  
Mildred Smith.....Says she never studied the lesson  
Lizzie Smith.....Dictating slowly(?)  
Mabel Weidemann.....Getting her transcripts  
Nellie Waters.....Looking for mistakes

*The "B" Shorthand Class*

The shorthand "B" of the A. of I. is one renowned for  
fame,  
Although it is a small one, they're all smart just the same;  
First in order comes George Allen, who can never find the  
place,  
And so to occupy the time, Dave Reese fills in the space,  
Then comes Mabel Downey, who can read back any time,  
And Susie Johnson's reading is something superfine.

Then Rose McGonigle's turn comes, "Why, I've left that  
sentence out;"  
And Jessie Pierce reads back a few, in order to help things  
out,  
Mayme Taylor then extracts a few incoherent clauses,  
And Dan Kenney reads a line or two to fill in the awkward  
pauses,  
What "yours truly" reads and translates there may be per-  
haps a doubt,  
But I think I've told about everything there is to tell about.

### *Characteristics of the "B" Shorthand Class*

George Allen—Chief occupation, holding hands with the girls in the hall.

Susie Johnson—"Hello, kid, have you a date for to-night?"

Dave Reese—I did not fall in love—I ROSE in love.

Rose McGonigle—Always showing off her diamond ring.

Dan Kenney—Hugging the girls.

Mayre Taylor—"Well, I guess it is all right, because Britt said so."

Mary Callahan—Always talking too much (??).

Jessie Pierce—Expects to be a court reporter in a few months.

Mabel Downey—"I wish I had someone to call me Dearie."

### *One Hundred Words---Net*

C Shorthand Class assembled,  
With noise and much ado,  
Wild sharpening of pencils,  
And scream and laughing, too.

"Did you get all the Transcript?"  
"What's up?" "My hair's a fright."  
"I've got a trandelast for you."  
"My pink." "Who's got a knife?"

SoRelle comes in most hurriedly,  
The door shuts with a snap.  
'Ss Bistline, Hauser, Woffington,  
Nelson, Jones, Johnson, Trapp.

"No. 172-3, New York, Dear Sir,  
Your favor received, please ship,  
Two dozen pairs of seamless shoes,  
Guaranteed not to rip."

"What follows 'received?'" Eva questions,  
"And please ship"—scribbling fast,  
"Oh! Two dozen pairs of—what was that?"  
She catches up at last.

"Mr. John Brown, New York,  
Replying to yours am sending same  
To your address." Eliza asks,  
"How do you spell that name?"

"Your favor of the twentieth  
Received, and beg to state  
That I have noted in the Price  
An error"—What's the date?

"Please note the attached letter  
And send me C. O. D."  
Did you give us the name and address?  
What was that number, please?

Faces redden, hairpins loosen,  
As we vainly try to get  
Legal letters that are dictated  
One hundred words a minute, net.

"Discount 30 days, at five"  
Rises in a thunderous voice,  
Given out with clear distinctness,  
But it isn't any use.

How can we, mere girls, remember  
What was said ten seconds back,  
While our pencils in their hurry  
Leave naught but a flaming track.

One hundred words, we've heard it said,  
Is not so very fast.  
It's never gotten, I can vouch,  
In the bright C Shorthand Class.

—E. B. H.



# Domestic Economy





## Domestic Economy Identification Bureau and Archives

**Frances Whittlesey**—Rather slender, short, light complexioned, may be found writing letters to Rolland Gasser.

"It would talk—O! how it talked."

**Maude Griffith**—Slim, tall, dark complexioned, wears glasses, may be found in the sewing room.

"I had rather be wiser than I look than look wiser than I am."

**Eleanor Jones**—Short, plump, weighs 175 pounds, may be found talking to Homer Woodall.

"O, Homer, O, Homer!

Tender and true."

**Nellie Waters**—Medium height, weighs 150 pounds, dark, small eyes, may be found eating in the Commercial Room.

"He hath eaten me out of house and home."

**Vernie Sellstrom**—Slim (black hair?), medium height, small feet, fond of coconut candy. May be found boating with Bill.

"For she (?) had a natural talent at pleasing the sex, and was never long in company with a petticoat without paying proper court to it."

**Martha Brew**—Short, slender, dark hair, beautiful eyes, large feet, fond of powder. May be found in the dressing room.

"She is the very pinnacle of politeness."

**Edna Bell**—Tall, slim, weighs 90 pounds, beautiful face and form, fond of dancing, and chocolate cake. May be found with Dow Franklin.

"Beauty has gone, but yet her mind is still as beautiful as ever."

**Freda Sargent**—Short (slender?), curly hair, large mouth and feet, very studious, may be found sewing on her exhibition piece.

"I am one of those gentle ones who will use the devil himself with courtesy."

**Florence Ransom**—Light complexioned, wears glasses, slender, large mouth and feet; very studious and quiet, may be found studying.

"My tongue within my lips I rein,

For who talks much must talk in vain."

**Ruby Forrest**—Slim, quiet, large eyes, fond of sewing, studious; may be found in class rooms.

"I'll live a private, pensive single life."

**Agnes Lundgren**—Rosy cheeks, dark hair, fond of something to eat. May be found in a restaurant.

"Sober as a judge."

**Lottie Nielson**—Short, one of those plump maidens, pretty eyes and hair, and is noted for her skill in always knowing where things are, and is very careful in never losing her sewing material.

"She whom God made with a cheerful nature,  
Is our charming, lovely, Lottie."

—LOTTIE NIELSON.

### The Domestic Science Class



OUR second year Domestic Science class of nine girls is just completing its work. In the two years we have taken it we have learned to do plain sewing and learned the fundamental principles of cooking. We have cooked one week and sewed the next, and thus have accomplished a great deal.

In sewing we have learned to make all the common stitches used in making any garment. We have made a cooking apron, a pair of over-sleeves, a suit of underwear, consisting of four pieces, a shirt waist and a shirtwaist suit.

In cooking, we have learned to make bread, cook vegetables, all sorts of cereals, cheese dishes, fish, meat and numer-



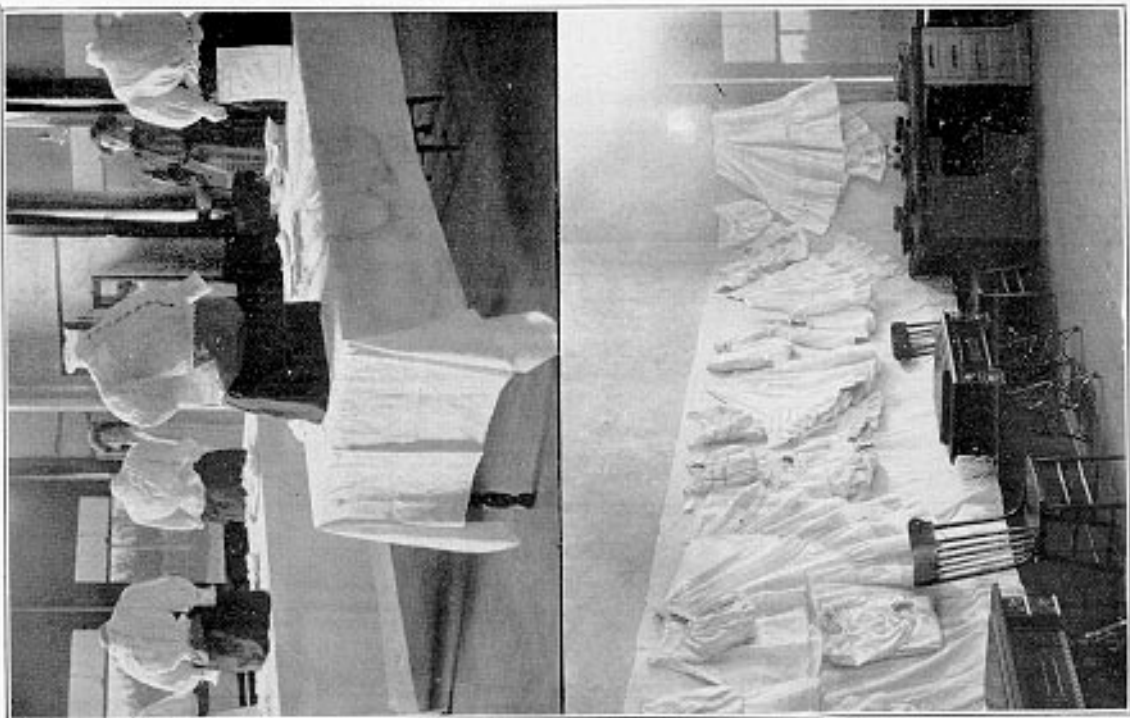
ous other things. A short time has been spent in making salads and desserts, and in laying the table and serving meals.

We have served several meals, the one of greatest note being the one served to the legislators, when they were here in February, to look after the interests of our school. It was a four course meal with the following menu:

Cream of Corn Soup	
Wafers	
Veal Loaf	Potato Croquets
Apple Fritters	Rolls
Salted Almonds	
Pineapple and Sponge Cake Dessert	
Coffee	



Panquet Given by the Domestic Science Department to the  
 Legislative Investigating Committee



Domestic Science Products

## Domestic Science—Cooking Department

Any time one stands behind the door leading into our Domestic Science cooking department, he may hear:

Stella—"Are you sure Miss Walker said, 'Put five grains of salt in this sour-dough bread?' "

Alwilda—"Want a bite? Hurry or Miss Walker will catch us."

Mary A.—"Well, I did. Just turn on the current for the oven?"

Lutie—"Please, Miss Walker, rub some soda on this blister on my hand."

Linnie—"Miss Walker, when we make these apple pies do we use apple paste or pastry paste?"

Mary H.—"The legislators are here for dinner, and I have put soda in my biscuits instead of baking powder! It's one thing sure: I'll never keep house."

Alwilda—"Mama doesn't like it this way."

Sadie—"Well, auntie doesn't like it, any way."

Miss Walker—"Gwendolynne will be able to boil water

without burning it at the end of this year if she takes careful pains."

### SEWING CLASS.

Linnie—"If I can't finish my dress this June, I can next."

Alwilda—"Did you go to the show last night?"

Miss Walker—"Be quiet, Alwilda."

Sadie—"Miss Walker, I'll only have two sleeves for my waist."

Mary H.—"Miss Walker, try my waist on a chair and it will fit me."

Mayme—"Alwilda, that show was sure fine."

Miss Walker—"I will not tell you girls to be quiet once more."

Mary A.—"What time, Stella?"

Miss Walker—"Gwendolynne will be able to make a pretty good buttonhole in three or four years, if she practices a good deal."

## Letter to Mrs. Brady Faris

Canton, China, April 1, 1920.

Mrs. Brady Faris, Boise, Idaho:

Dear Alwilda:—I was indeed very much surprised to hear from you, and to hear that you were to be married so soon. I was very sorry I could not be at your wedding, but you have my best wishes for your future happiness.

You asked me what I was doing over here. Well, the first five years after I finished my Domestic Science work in the Academy of Idaho, I went to a Domestic Science Institution in New York. After this I became a teacher of that art, which I followed up till a year ago, when I made up my mind I wanted to travel, and as my uncle, with whom I had been staying, and his family, were going to make a tour of Europe and wished me to go with them, I made up my mind to go.

We have been to a number of places and have seen a great deal of the world in that time. I am now in China, but do not like it very well here.

The other day as I had heard that there was a Y. W. C. A. organization in Canton, China, and that some American women were there lecturing, I thought I would go to visit that place. And whom do you suppose I saw? It was Stella Justice, one of our old classmates. She was a Y. W. C. A. secretary and was sent there to give a series of lectures to the people of the organization.

I have seen or heard of nearly all the members of our class, since they have started in the world. Today when I was talking to Stella, she told me I should write and tell you all about them, as she knew you would be interested to know. Stella is the only one who did not like her Domestic Science work. She tried millinery for a while but did not like it.

I spent my vacation two years ago in Ohio with my cousin. One day we went to a little town a few miles from where she lived, where one of the first signs I saw, was: "The Lyman Sisters, Up-to-date Millinery." I recognized

the name, of course, and ventured in to see if it could be Sadie, our old classmate. Sure enough it was. She said she had been in business with her sister there for several years and was doing very well.

Mary Albert is running one of the best bakery shops in Inkorn, as I hear. She is doing well, I think.

One of my New York schoolmates told me in her letter the other day that she had met a girl in Brooklyn, who was going to a school of physical education there, and that in her conversation with her she found that the girl knew me. She informed me that her name was Miss Furey. I knew immediately that it must be "Bun," our old classmate. She seems to be getting along excellently.

Mayme Taylor was married soon and went to Ireland on her honeymoon. She has not yet returned to America, but it is supposed she will go to keeping house as soon as she returns, when Mayme will have to put some of her domestic

science learning in practice.

I hear from Linnie occasionally. She is married and lives at American Falls. She does not like housekeeping very well, as we might suppose.

The only one of our class of whom I have not heard lately is Lattie Collins. I suppose she is keeping house for some farmer by this time, as she was engaged when we knew her in class.

I think I have told you all I know about our classmates. I hope to return to America soon, as I am getting very homesick and tired of this traveling around. I have been home only twice in ten years. I think I shall go to Ponatello and apply for a position as assistant Domestic Science teacher in the Academy.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain,

Your old classmate,  
MARY.

## When the Legislators Came

### I.

When the legislators came,  
When the legislators came,  
I'll tell you what we did,  
When the legislators came,

### II.

We gave them lots of good things  
Just as we always do;  
But they took the decorations  
That is, excepting two.

### III.

The lunch was served in courses  
And consisted of only four;  
But when it came to cooking things,  
We didn't want any more.

### IV.

Mary said she'd make the biscuits,  
If Lattie'd make the dough;  
And Stella'd make the sponge cake  
Before she had to go.

### V.

Gwendolynne made the fritters,  
While Linnie made the soup;  
And Alwilda set the table,  
But, alas! it didn't suit.

### VI.

Sarah made the coffee,  
And then she whipped the cream,  
And then she washed the dishes,  
So all things would be clean.

### VII.

And then came the serving time  
For Sarah and for Mayme,  
Who, dressed all in white,  
Looked very neat and clean.

### VIII.

But when it was all over  
And all of them had gone,  
We had to wash the dishes,  
Which made us feel forlorn.

### IX.

And thus the story ended;  
We were there from two till six  
And that's the kind of luncheon  
That our girls always fix.  
—Mary Harkins, '11.



# Mechanic Arts



# Mechanic Arts



ON the first day of school, a crowd of boys was seen, hurrying over to the shop. There were tall boys, short boys, fat boys, and Irish boys. On some of the faces could be seen looks and expressions hard to classify. Some seemed to have that determined look; others seemed to have a look of high ambition and determination. Such remarks were made, "I am going to build a house," "Mission furniture for mine." But, alas! these high ambitions, ideals and views suffered a great slump before the first hour of shop work had passed.

The boy who had made up his mind to make mission furniture could not tell the difference between a screw driver and a chisel, while others wanted to know if you pulled the saw toward you or pushed it away from you.

The first exercise seemed an easy one and all promised to have the board planed to measurements in a few minutes. But from the amount of shavings, the number of boards butchered, and the hot blisters, one would form the conclusion that the shop had been turned into a good-sized sawmill. Needless to say that most of the boys spent a week squaring up that board.

In spite of the fact that the first week was a tough one on muscles, temper and blistered hands, the boys soon became familiar with the different tools and models began to be turned in at a very rapid rate.

The work in joinery took up a large part of the first semester. In the application of the joints many fine pieces were made: useful household necessities such as towel racks, knife and fork box, broom holder, sleeve press, and pieces of furniture, tables, chairs, book cases, plant stands and plate racks.

The exhibit will be better this year than last, for a higher standard was set over last year.

Interest is shown in the coming new equipment. A new wing will be built on to the present shop and two new departments added. The new wing will contain equipment for wood turning and blacksmithing.

The turning lathes and the forges will be the best on the market, so we are sure of a first-class equipment. The shop will be overhauled and new tools for woodwork added. The second floor will contain a new, large, mechanical drawing room. The present drawing room will be used for recitations and demonstrations. New equipment will be added to the drawing department and provision will be made for blue printing process.

The members of the first year class are as follows:

Ray Burbank—He would like to do some shop work, but can't finish a model. Didn't last long.

James Black—Tall and lanky; always wants to bother somebody; managed to keep up with class.

Alfred Higson—Very quiet; takes great pride in his work; came in late, but up in work.

Lewis Criswell—Boy with the slang. In a class all of his own.

Virgil Castellini—Never known to waste any time or lumber; disappointed if measurements vary one-hundredth of an inch.

Fred Dolbeer—Came late, but by working time and a half, and by asking questions managed to keep up with Higson.

Wilmer Dull—Name very characteristic of boy; always looking for lost chisel or a left-handed monkey wrench.

Roy Fliester—Pride of the class; can take a joke and appreciate same; model workman.

William Juda Mullen—Question is, "Is he Irish or Swede?" Hard to find on account of shavings. Has worn out three sets of planes.

Joe Turner—Commonly called "Sam," after Sperry lecture. Bright, but lazy; never at his bench; two models to his credit.

Roy Strunk—Rob's brother. Aim in life, to keep up with his brother; good workman.

Rob. Strunk—Ray's brother. Aim in life, not to let Ray catch up with him.



William Hartman—Boy who knew how; willing to work.

Horace Whittlesey—Manager of Whittlesey Furniture factory; going into housekeeping during summer.

Roy Mabee—In one day and out the next, but manages to work when in.

Art Nielson—Natural mechanic, but slow; two models to his credit; master of the oakwood slaughtering.

—Horace Whittlesey.

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## The Story of an Engine

The largest engine that I ever saw was in Africa. The engine has seven acres of grate-bars, five acres of netting in the smoke box. It takes a man two days to walk through the cylinder. Every time the engine exhausts, it rains for twenty minutes afterwards. There is also an elevator that goes to the headlight, and holds six barrels of oil, and it takes three men one hour and five minutes to light one signal lamp on it. The engineer has an X-Ray to watch for signals, and after running one month, goes blind. And the glare of the headlight can be seen through a hill half a mile thick.

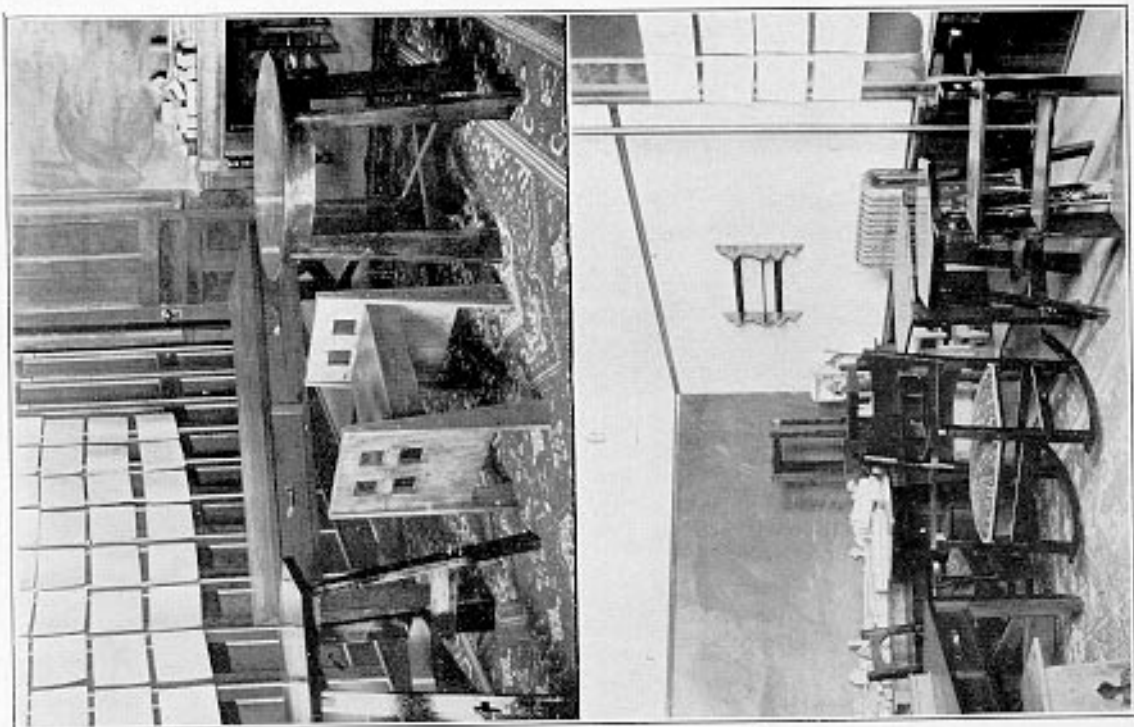
They use steam shovels to fire it, the tank holding fifty ear-loads of coal. Every time they take water it drains the Suez canal. The pony wheels are as large as an ordinary turntable. It goes so fast that the wind of the train has been known to knock down monster trees. When she runs off the track there is an earthquake in China four days later. The throttle is pulled by a stationary engine. The lubricator holds five barrels of oil. This engine goes so fast that when she is stopped it is going twenty miles an hour.

This is a true story, as true a one as was ever written by me.

—Warren Francis, '12.







Products of the Mechanic Arts Department



AN ENTERTAINMENT WILL  
BE GIVEN BY THE ACADEMY  
of IDAHO STUDENTS IN THE  
AUDITORIUM THEATRE ON  
FRIDAY APRIL 16 - 8:30 P.M



## Department of Expression



# The Declamatory Contest



ON that eventful morning, December 4, 1908, came my father's voice, asking:

"Ida, do you intend to leave on the 7:15 train?  
It is now 7 o'clock."

Fifteen minutes! How can I ever do it? Oh, for the wings of a bird! Well, something accomplished, something done.

I made it and had four minutes to spare, and was the first one to reach the depot. Hum! Quite right. It is my intention to always be first (?) A worthy intention, but mighty strenuous to live up to.

Our crowd at last gathered. Miss Daly was with us. Mr. J. Masero represented the oratorical, Mr. V. Castellini the humorous, and Miss I. Woffington the dramatic. We made up a very formidable war party, properly equipped with our scalping knives and determined to get a few scalps to hang at the entrance of "The Wickiup."

When we reached Burley, we were joined by the Albion Normal students—Mr. Mahoney, representing the oratorical, Miss F. Pratt the humorous, and Miss B. Ackerly the dramatic—a very jolly crowd.

We arrived at Twin Falls at 1:30 p. m.

Nothing but mud! We were met by a very enthusiastic reception crowd and decided to go to the Perrine Hotel. We met the Twin Falls contestants, who were, Mr. Berry, representing the oratorical, Miss Vera Cole, the humorous, and Miss Allie Turner, the dramatic.

The contest passed off without a hitch. The audience seemed interested and appeared to enjoy it. The students were encouraged by the interest shown by their friends in their efforts to entertain them and in their desire to win.

The winners in the contest were: Oratorical, Mr. Mahoney, Albion Normal; humorous, Mr. Castellini, Academy of Idaho; dramatic, Miss Woffington, Academy of Idaho.

Everyone seemed well pleased with the contest. As we were not able to leave until evening, the crowd planned to

take in the Shoshone Falls, where we were charmed by the wonderful scenery.

We left Twin Falls at 6 o'clock; arrived in Pocatello at 12:50 a. m. Two scalps!

Rah! rah! rah! A. I., A. I.,

Rah! rah! rah! A. I., A. I.,

Hoorah! Hoorah!

'Cademy Idaho! Rah! rah! rah!

—Ida Woffington, '09.

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Contestants in the I. S. L. Declamatory Contest

# The Debate

**I**N the first Assembly after the New Year, it was announced that the Academy was to hold a series of debates with other schools of the Idaho Scholastic League. We decided to take prompt action, and a meeting was called to arrange teams. At this meeting was announced the question: "Resolved, That Idaho should by constitutional amendment similar to that of Article Four of the constitution of Oregon provide for an initiative and referendum." Six teams were appointed, three on each side. The "try-out" was held a week before the first debates with Albion. It was decided by the committee from the Faculty to pick the three best debaters from all for a negative team, while they would give up the idea of keeping an affirmative team. The following students were chosen for this team, which was to make the trip to Albion February 19: Ray Bistline, Dell Sullivan, and Ida Bistline.

We left for Albion, Friday morning, with Miss Daly as chaperone. We reached the prosperous little town of Burley about eleven o'clock. While we were here, we received news from Albion that the judges could not possibly be present. After some discussion we decided to have two Albion professors and Miss Daly as judges.

We took the stage from Burley at about 2 o'clock. The roads were very muddy and the wind was strong, while at times there were snow flurries. It was a long, cold, tiresome ride, but we reached Albion about 7. The debate was called for 8:15. After eating our supper, we went over and tried the hall. Just before the debate we were introduced to our opponents, all of whom looked like Websters to me.

The debate was on. Our opponents were highly excited, leaning away over the stage, handling volumes after volumes for references, bringing out from behind the scenes great, big, scary looking charts, which they used to prove I know not what. When our side spoke, it sounded as if we followed a heavy thunder storm. The Albion orchestra played while we awaited the decision of the judges. The decision was given

two votes for Albion and one for the Academy. Although we lost, our man, Dell Sullivan, received first place from all three of the judges.

We had until 1 o'clock the next day to stay, so that we thought it best to cheer up. The next day we "took in the town" and went through the buildings of the Albion Normal. We left Albion at 1 o'clock and interested ourselves by telling stories. We reached home about midnight. Although we had met with defeat, we voted that we had had a good time, and were consoled by the fact that "There's another time coming."

—Ida Bistline, '09



RECEIVING VOTES



The Century Literary Society

**T**HE Century Literary Society appeared again in the fall of 1908, and organized with many of its charter members. Other members have joined almost every meeting, so that the society now claims a good many members. Twenty-two—the same number as had joined the society at the close of school, 1908, signed the constitution. Although we do not have a large enrollment, because the time of meeting (3:10 p. m.) prevents students from attending, we nevertheless are proud to say that our members are active members, who try to accomplish well what they

undertake. This fact has been demonstrated so often that we need not tell you when.

Our preamble clearly shows our aim: "The purpose of cultivating the intellectual faculties and of fitting ourselves to become better citizens." No one would hesitate to say that our society lives up to its motto, "Not for school, but for life we learn."

A good many programs have been rendered this year which were especially instructive as well as highly interesting and entertaining. Some were: Lives of Great Men Born in

1809, and Their Works, James Whitcomb Riley program, the Eugene Field Day, and Edgar Allan Poe program. Others consisted of debates, readings, instrumental and vocal solos, and papers. The following program was rendered before the Assembly March 12, 1909, at 9:50 o'clock:

Piano Solo .....Ellie Gittins  
Original Story .....Maude Griffith  
Reading .....Frances Nelson  
Vocal Solo .....Rose McGonigle  
School Paper .....Nellie Waters  
Piano Solo .....Martha Brew  
Reading .....Ellie Gittins  
Vocal Solo .....Virgilio Castellini  
A Lover's Quarrel.....Florence Bean and Joe Masero

At present the society is planning to give an entertainment in the Assembly Hall some evening in the near future. After this there will be a social gathering and an especially good time is anticipated.

The following is taken from a school paper contributed to by different members of the Century Literary Society:

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

Vernon Peek insists that it isn't everyone that can get a "Bun."

#### Sayings From the Girls' Dormitory.

Mora Mc.—"Oh, Doctor, how I suffer. Some other party is trying to cut me out."

Bess B.—"I made it, honest, Mr. Cheney. I can't jump that high."

Lily F.—"Have you seen Roy down town? Was he with Mabel Downey, Frances Nelson, or Margaret Leigh?"

#### Echoes Heard From Milner Girl's Room.

Linnie—"That 'phone is for me from Carl B."

Gretchen—"No, it's for me from my forty-second cousin."

Kathleen M.—"Oh, Clyde wrote me a letter today."  
Ruth K.—"That's nothing. My cousins write to me every day."

Ethel J.—"Speak up, Ike, and 'spress yourself."  
Eva R.—"I wonder whether it will be Bob or Ray?"

#### A Heroine.

Mora—"Bess never passes a mirror without looking in it."

Stella J.—"She certainly is a brave girl."

#### The Century.

You may talk about your officers,  
As Presidents, Secretaries, all,  
But the good old "Century Society"  
Is certainly not so small.

Joe Masero is our president,  
So stately and so tall,  
There's always "something doing"  
When he lets the gavel fall.

Frances Nelson, our vice-president,  
Is so dainty and so sweet,  
That all eyes are turned upon her  
As she slowly takes her seat.

Maude Griffith, our secretary,  
So slender and so fair,  
Is certainly very sure to take  
The minutes down with care.

Ellie Gittins, our treasurer,  
So studious and so bright,  
Is sure to put the money  
Where it will be all right.

And now you see, "The Century"  
Can make the best society."

—Mable Goodburn.



### Which?

It is not certain whether Reese wants Moore or Moore, Reese, but the more Reese sees Moore the more Moore likes Reese, and moreover, if Reese marries Moore, and Moore becomes Reese, Moore would become Reese, and we prophesy that Reese would know more of the Moore who had become Reese evermore.

### Good Weapon.

Guy C.—“I heard you singing in your room this morning.”

Kessinger—“Ah, I sing to kill time.”

Guy—“You have a good weapon.”

### POEMS.

A little farm well filled,

A little barn well filled,

A little wife well drilled,

—Mr. Retherford.

### THE ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

**T**HE Athenian Literary Society prospered exceedingly this year financially, in the increase in membership and in the amount of good work done. Active work was taken up when the athletic fever had somewhat abated and when the long nights gave inducement for effort in literary fields. An enthusiastic gathering assembled at the first call of the president, consisting of many of last year's members and of several new students of both sexes who were interested in this work. Last year's experience had revealed some weak places in our constitution and these were remedied by amendments to meet new and better conditions. In these amendments we were greatly aided by suggestions from Miss Daly and by new students who had had experience in literary work in other schools. The work was along the same line as in preceding years,—debates as affording the best means of improvements in logic and expression, being the features of the programs most emphasized, with music and readings as preliminaries. All the

debaters on the debating team were chosen from the Athenian Society. We might state at this point that credit is due the literary societies as well as the “Department of Expression” for the interest shown in the “tryouts” for the literary contests of the I. S. L. The regular meetings of the society this year were held every two weeks, but the programs were more extensive and better prepared. During the year the society gave some excellent public programs, one of the best of which was given in Assembly, in accordance with ancient precedent. On account of the good influence of Miss Daly, more and better readings were given in our programs this year than in preceding years. The custom was also established of having the incoming presidents deliver inaugural addresses, in which Mr. Bistline upon his election at the first meeting, set an example that will long be remembered by those fortunate enough to hear it. The members



### ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY OFFICERS

Guy Clendenin, Pres.

Eugene Miller, Treas.

Ida Bistline, Vice-Pres.

Estella Justice, Sec.



showed marvelous improvement in all lines and were as a rule faithful in preparation whenever placed upon the program. However, some few got the habit of absenting themselves from the meetings when they were placed on the program so that it was thought best, in order to keep up the standards of membership, to require every member to sign the constitution, thereby binding themselves to faithfully perform work

when it was assigned them. The society this year bought a handsome library table and a carpet and yet came out with a nice surplus in the treasury.

Mr. Slaughter continued this year as the Faculty member of the society and Critic and the increased interest of the members in literary work, and the benefit they have derived from it is due in large part to his faithful interest.

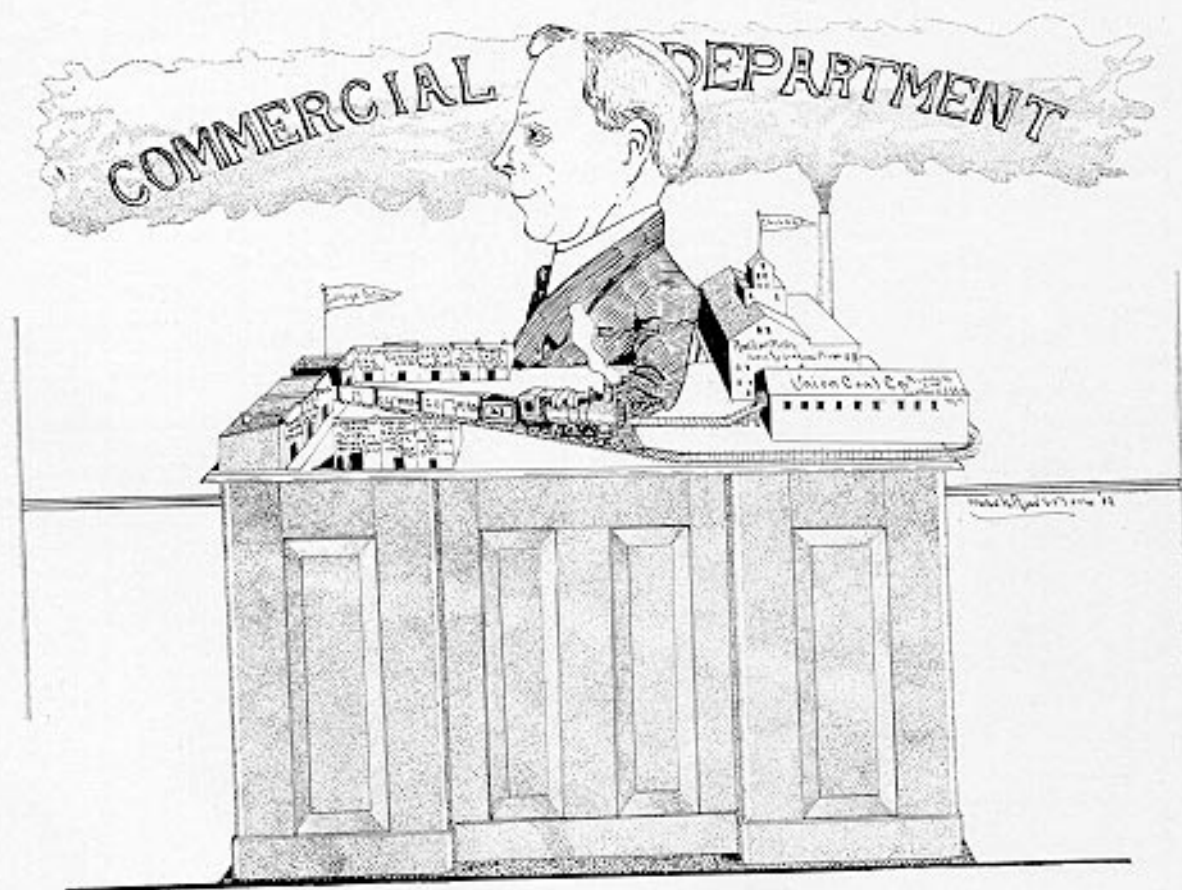
## ASSEMBLY TALKS

"The Building of a State".....Mr. Reed  
 "The Lewis and Clark Expedition".....Mr. Cheney  
 "An Ancient Industry".....Mr. Slaughter  
 Piano Recital.....Mr. Muehlen  
 "A Visit to Nantucket".....Miss Walker  
 "The Book of Common Prayer".....Rev. Smith  
 "How to Use the Library".....Mr. Retherford  
 "The Quest of the Holy Grail".....Rev. Woodhull  
 "King Cotton".....Mr. SoRelle  
 "The Mound Builders".....Mr. Carlton

"The Secret Service".....Mr. Steendahl  
 "Historical and Literary Scotland".....Miss Taintor  
 "The Biggest Ever and the Fastest Yet".....Mr. Morris  
 "The Value of an Education".....Dr. Sperry  
 "A Word About the Life and Works of Poe".....Miss Daly  
 "The Puritans and the Pilgrims".....Rev. Hunt  
 "Appreciation of the Aesthetic".....Mr. Reed  
 "The Human Body".....Mr. Pond  
 "Exploitation and Conservation of National Resources".....  
 .....Mr. Cheney  
 "What Vocation".....Mr. Slaughter



Mr. Sullivan "Orates"





# Music



THE ACADEMY has a larger music department this year than it has ever had before. Forty-three students are registered in this department.

The students who are taking music did not give their musicale before the Christmas holidays, but the following program has been arranged for Tuesday, June 8, 1909:

Selection .....	Academy Orchestra
Piano Quartet, "Freischuetz" .....	Weber
Misses Furey, Gayle, Milner, Sheldon	
Chorus, "Huntsman's Chorus" .....	Weber
Girls' Glee Club	
Piano Solo, "Valse Arabesque" .....	Lack
Herbert Samms	
Piano Duet, "Zampa" .....	Herold
Misses Gayle and Milner	

Vocal Solo, "Kathleen Mavourneen" .....	Couch
Kathleen Moore	
Piano Solo, "Alice" .....	Ascher
Leatha Sheldon	
Chorus, "Soldiers' Chorus" .....	Gounod
Academy Chorus	
Piano Duet, "Taucered" .....	Rossini
Misses Selstrom and Bistline	
Piano Solo, "Hungarian Rhapsodie No. 2" .....	Liszt
Miss Furey	
Clarinet Duet, "L'Africain" .....	Meyerbeer
Messrs. Steendahl and Masero	
Piano Duet, "Mill in the Black Forest" .....	Eilenburg
Misses O'Brien and Weideman	
Vocal Solo, "Come Over the Sea" .....	Elliott
Miss McGonigle	
Selection .....	Academy Orchestra

## The Academy Orchestra

We have a splendid orchestra, which is under the direction of Mr. Steendahl. It has played several times in the general assemblies, and the students have always considered it a treat. The following are members of the orchestra:

Mr. Steendahl (Leader) .....	Clarinet
Mr. Retherford .....	Bass Violin
Mora McManis .....	First Violin
Robert Strunk .....	Second Violin
Virgilio Castellini .....	Violoncello
Fred Wright .....	Viola
W. W. Kinney .....	Coronet
Gwendolynne Furey .....	Piano
Joseph Masero .....	Clarinet
Herbert Samms .....	French Horn

Prof. Muehlen has given only one recital this year. He has played many beautiful pieces at the different assemblies, all of which were highly appreciated. Several times when speakers for Assembly day have failed to appear, Mr. Muehlen has entertained us by music. The following are the pieces which Mr. Muehlen played at a recital December 2, 1908:

Etude op. 25, No. 1 .....	Chopin
Arabesque .....	Meyer-Helmsund
Rigoletto .....	Liszt-Verdi
Thornrose .....	Bendel
Sonata Pathetic .....	Beethoven
Nocturne Op. 37, No. 2 .....	Chopin
Concert Valse .....	Wienawski
Recollection of Home .....	Mills



THE ACADEMY OF IDAHO ORCHESTRA

Herbert Samms	Robert Strunk	Fred Wright	J. F. Retherford
Virgilio Castolini	Mora McManis	Gwendolynne Furey	J. O. Steendahl, Leader
			Joseph Maxero

# The Beethoven Club

A Beethoven Club has been organized by the members of this department, which has been very interesting as well as instructive. At each meeting, the life of some great musician is studied. Essays are given and some of the compositions are rendered by members of the organization. This is to benefit every student who has any interest in music.

It is hoped that next year the club will be organized at the beginning of the school term and the work made to progress rapidly. The officers of this club are:

President .....Gwendolynne Furey  
Vice President .....Ida Bistline  
Secretary .....Herbert Samms

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## *Some "Notes" About the Musicians*

**Mildred Gayle** in her music may be termed "one of Seraph's Angels."

**Leland Parsons** has already been termed "Paderewski" by one of our professors.

**Clara Schwing** is a very bright student in music taking into consideration that she is wrong and can never be "Wright."

**Mabel Weidemann** took a stroll with William White and has been playing the "Flatterer" ever since.

**William White**, at the first lesson, after the above stroll, asked our instructor how soon he would be capable of playing "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still."

**Kathleen Moore's** favorite song is "Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder;" her favorite instrumental piece, "Simple Confession."

**Herbert Samms** has not all his time for practicing, because he spends so much (?) of it on algebra.

**Effie Gittens**, although good in her music, has rather neglected it of late, because her mind was occupied hunting a partner for the Junior Prom.

**Leatha Sheldon**, a Freshman, but the star of the Music Department, has been working very hard of late to compose a song entitled, "Dick, Why Are You So Bashful?"

**Rose Farnam** does splendid work with her music, considering all the duties she performs as "Auntie Rose."

**John Berg** has been doing better in music lately, since he has no Lizzie to occupy his mind.

**Macy Coffin**, whose musical voice does justice to the beautiful piece, "If I Only Had a Home, Sweet Home," has never yet ventured to sing it to Miss Yeaman.

**Gretchen Milner** has never recovered from the shock of Donald McPherson's "Simple Confession."

**Martha Brew**, our dreamy little maiden, made a hit playing Harpist's Dream."

**Cecelia O'Brien**, although little, can master the piano.

**Mina Mullen** is one of the best music students, putting all (?) her time on music, as she is too bashful to talk with the boys.

**Ida Bistline's** chief occupation is playing for the literary society.

**Vernie Sellstrom's** favorite song is "Waltz Me Around Again, Willie."

**Jennie Turner**, like the great musician Chopin, is bothered by a cough sounding very much like consumption.

**Phoebe Spillman** has not much time for music, because "Joe Turner is a very good companion for strolls."

**Mabel Mooney**, on being asked by a class if she is going to take a music lesson today, replies, "Mahee."

**Rachel Roulet**, after having Leo put on probation at the Dorm. for "unruly" conduct, has taken a great interest in music to console herself.

**Clara Harris** is such an enthusiastic student that we feel that a bright future lies before her. Her favorite song is "I Am Wearing My Heart Away for You."

**Fern Hikok** has just entered the Academy lately, but is proving her musical talent.

**Ethel Moore** is beginning to pick up in health, music and standard of grades since the Senior Ball. Wonder why?

**Florence Ransom** entertains the occupants of the study room by practicing in the literary room.

**Gwendolynne Purey** is our wonder. How is it that such little hands can strike so many keys at once?

**Maud Griffith**, who has power at the piano, will probably have more after she takes a rest and becomes stronger.

**Mary Harkins** seems to have a special interest in the music rendered at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evenings.

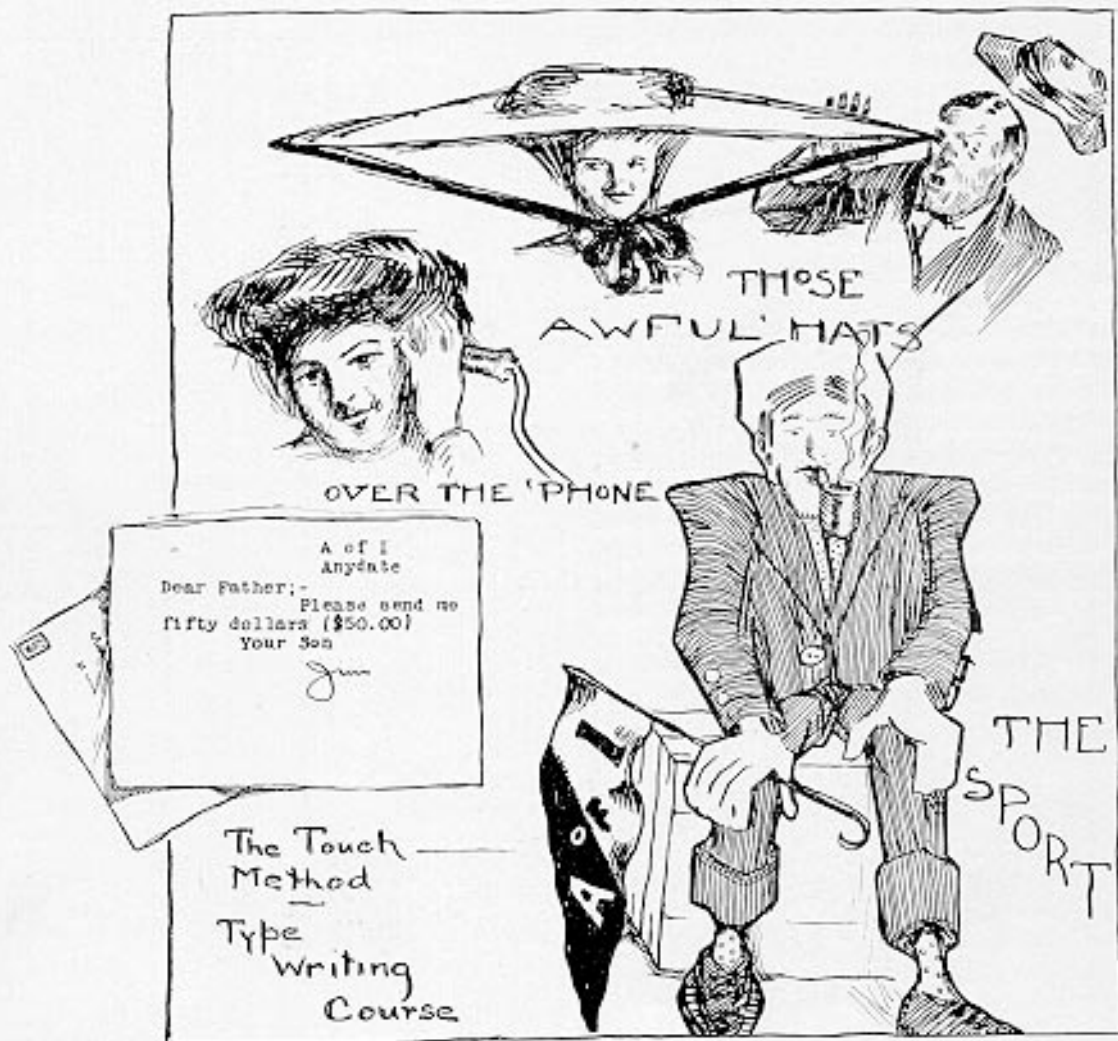
—By Clara Schwing and Ida Bistline.



The  
Girls'  
Sextette







A of I  
Anydate

Dear Father;-  
Please send me  
fifty dollars (\$50.00)  
Your Son

*Jim*

The Touch  
Method  
Type  
Writing  
Course

THE  
SPORT