

**M. H. S.**  
**1905**

**COMMENCEMENT ISSUE**

**NO. VII**

**JUNE**

**VOL. II**

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# THE FORUM.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE MADISON HIGH SCHOOL.

NO. VII.

MADISON, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, JUNE, 1905.

VOL. II.



STUDENTS OF M. H. S. 1904-1905.

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# THE FORUM

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Published by the students of the  
Madison High School.

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1904--1905

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## Greeting.

Well, it has been a long time, nearly six weeks, since I last appeared. I know you have missed me, but still I "make good" this time for my long vacation.

There are many nice things contained inside my orange coat. Among them are talks from Supt. von Beseler and Miss Ryder, short stories, and all the things that go to make up a good paper.

When you have finished reading me, don't throw me into the waste basket and let some one burn me up, but lay me away on the table or some other convenient place, and in times to come you can refer back to the days of 1904 and 1905 pleasantly spent in the Madison High School.

Professor:—"The examination questions are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any questions to be asked?"

Chorus—"Who's the printer?"

Press me closer, closer still  
With what fervor you can master.  
All my nerves responsive thrill;  
Press me closer—mustard plaster.

## Miss Ryder Resigns.

Miss Winifred Ryder, for the past years, principal of the Madison High School has resigned her position and as a consequence will not be with us next year. Madison High School will lose one of the best teachers it ever boasted of.

Miss Ryder taught all the classes in languages. She was liked by everyone that came in contact with her, and regret is heard on every side to think that she will no longer teach here.

The Forum extends its deepest regret, and wishes her every success possible wherever she may go.

## High School Yells.

Tell-a-ca-toot-ca-toot-ca-ta  
Tell-a-ca-toot-ca-toot-ca-ta  
Rah-Rah-Rah  
Sis-Boom-Ah  
Madison  
Rah

Chew tobacco Chew tobacco!

Chaw! Chaw! Chaw!

Eat tobacco Eat tobacco!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Drink a lager, drink a lager, drink  
a lager beer!

Madison High School

We're all here!

High School Colors—Orange and  
Black.

## The School Boy of 1905.

"Tommy, have you been vaccinated?"

"Yes, ma'am."

Have you had your vermiform appendix removed?"

"Yes ma'am."

"Have you a certificate of inoculation for the croup, chickenpox and measles?"

"Yes ma'am"

"Have you your own sanitary slaterag and disinfected drinking cup?"

"Yes ma'am."

"Do you wear a camphor bag around your throat, a collapsible life-belt, and insulated rubber heels for crossing the trolley line?"

"All of these."

"And a life insurance against all the encroachments of old age?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Then you may hang your cap on the insulated peg and proceed to learn along sanitary lines."

Helen:—"The young man I love must be big, brave, handsome and intellectual."

Dick Evertt:—"How fortunate that we met."

## PAIGE HOTEL,

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The Drummer's Wife.

Knight of grip have you a wife?

Write her every day;

Half the joy is out her life

When you are far away.

Write her from the speeding car;

Never mind the thump and jar

Which your loving letters mar—

Write her every day.

And, however far you wander,

I am sure 'twould pay,

Could you see her read and ponder

Over what you say,

Have your tablet in your grip

Fountain pen charged to the tip,

Theu don't let the chances slip—

Write her every day.

## THE MADISON

## HAND LAUNDRY,

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### Senior Class History.

“What-What! Alive-Alive!”



This last line of the senior class yell, defines in a few words the class of '05. Like the sophomores, they are small, but mighty, both mentally and physically. Three boys and five girls compose the class. There would have been four boys, but John Forman, a very promising youth, decided at the time of the senior-sophomore strike that Grand River Institute needed him, and so he left. We miss him very much as he was always ready to help out, whether it was in the Literary Society or in the class fights.

The senior class is represented in all classes of work in the school. R. W. Evertt was president of the Literary Society the first term. Mabel Fuller is now treasurer of the society.

In the athletic field, both Evertt and Sparr defend the class in foot ball and base ball. “Red” is also a marble player of great skill.

Linnie Hazlett is an orator of great promise and many are the debates which she has won.

The class has done good work the past year. This year was the first in which the physics class has had a laboratory for experimenting. The class visited the C. P. & A. power house and there learned many things about electricity. The last term algebra was taken and special work put upon it as it is a very important study for those who wish to study for any scientific work.

During the year socials were given in order to raise money to defray the Commencement expenses. These were well attended and the class always had a surplus of money in the treasury.

The trouble about the flag pole cost them five e pluribus unum, but Prof. von Beseler kindly gave it back on the condition that if the flag pole were ever repaired we were to foot the bill.

On March 15th, the class sent a delegation before the Board of Education to ask them to allow a change in Commencement exercises, but the Board seemed inclined to follow the plans of their predecessors and so we will have the same exercises as in previous years.

After four years of hard and diligent study '05 is ready to strike out into the world, to engage in the strenuous conflict for success.

That every one in the class be successful is the wish of the Forum.

Class Colors—Green and White.

Class Yell—Are we, yes we are, we be. What-What! Alive-Alive! 1905!

Motto—Strive, though the rocks be rugged.

President—R. W. Evertt.

Secretary and Treasurer—Mabel D. Fuller.

At a class meeting held April 3rd, the following received the honors for Commencement: Valedictorian—R. W. Evertt.

Salutatorian—Mabel D. Fuller.

Class History and Prophecy—H. A. Foley.

## Time to Think of Summer Footneeds

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## PARTING.

BY MISS WINIFRED RYDER.

"What we have we prize not to the worth  
Whiles we enjoy it; but being lacked and lost,  
Why, then we reck the value, then we find  
The virtue of possession would not show us  
While it was ours."

Friendly companionship is the choicest of our possessions, yet even this we know not how to "prize to the worth" while we yet have it. Parting alone can teach us the sad, sweet lessons, of what we have had and what we have lost.

The place where friendship is sweetest and the sorrow of parting the keenest is often the school. In the large family of our fostering mother ties are formed which can never be really severed, and which in future years will bring mute tears of longing, yet a subtle sweetness of remembered joy.

While we are still in school we are apt to wish that the hard work and restraint were all over, but when the longed for last lesson comes our pleasant anticipation does not reach fulfillment, for we are sick at heart, missing the thrill of joy which we expected and finishing in its place only sadness and depression and "that kind of melancholy which has sobs in it involuntary and unexpressed."

As we look about the old school-house on our final day all of the familiar things grow dear, the dingy walls, the mared desks, and the dog-eared books, and the thought that our connection with these is over makes us first realize that we have a past. It is not wise to crush out such feelings as if we were but creators of the present moment, but to let the dear memories of the past travel with us into the future to modify our thoughts and keep alive our sympathies.

By a divine law of compensation it is decreed that he who is most susceptible to pain is also most capable of comprehending joy, so the hearts that are heaviest at parting are the ones which will feel the greatest joy of memory and will appreciate the golden hours which will come even after school days are long over.

### A Romance in Four Parts.

I went to call, one crisp spring  
night—

Mama came to the door;  
She told me that I must not come  
To see Her anymore.

I tried my luck one summer night,  
Though not without reflection—  
Papa, he stopped me on the way  
With a feeling of objection.

I persevered one cool fall night  
To get a glimpse of Gracie—  
Her maiden aunt deprived me just  
A glance of that dear facie.

I went again one winter night—  
O joy of expectation!  
I found her sitting there at home  
Without one fool relation.

Did you stop to think that every  
time the sun sets it hatches an-  
other day?

"Willie," said the Sunday-  
School teacher to the small boy,  
whom she was vainly endeavoring  
to quiet, "who made those hills  
over there?"

"I don't know ma'am," was the  
reply; "we just moved here."

There comes a burst of thunder  
sound,

The Seniors drop their books;  
The solemn Juniors turn around,  
With startled, frightened looks;  
The Sophomores turn pale with  
grief,

For that rumbling sound declares  
That another luckless Freshie  
Is tumbling down the stairs.

Conductor! Conductor! Stop the  
car, I've dropped my wig out the  
window.

Never mind, madam; there's a  
switch just this side of the next  
station.



# WEST

## THE

# TAILOR

## FOR

### Clothes that fit

### The Man.

### Geneva, Ohio.





### Junior's History.

President, Harold Wood.

Colors: Crimson and Gold.



The class of 1906 is composed of ten bright, industrious students who have accomplished much this year.

They are a fitting class to take up the vacancies made by the dignified Seniors of 1905.

They have worked very diligent during the year preparing themselves for their last high school effort.

Their class is represented in the Literary Society, having Bertha Bates as the president. Harold Wood is the baseball and foot ball representative, while Standish upholds the forensic side of the school work. Wilbur Strock is the mainstay in agricultural problems and Richard Barry, the great mathematician.

The third year is always a very hard one because the student is confronted with new studies to master, the most difficult being German and geometry. But nevertheless they have studied hard and triumphed.

The Juniors have been a rather tame lot, doing nothing that was very startling. Although in the fall term they did waken once from their long sleep and engage in the class rush in front of Phelps' drug store. But the girls, Ruby and Pearl were the leaders in this and they fought like veteranesses.

The Juniors are young and will learn in time. We hope they will get over their Freshmen tricks before next fall. Oh, of course they will!

We are glad to say that the Juniors are not "short skates," for every one in the class subscribed for the FORUM. We wish we could say as much for the other classes.

Pearl Rand is a fine pianist while Strock, Standish and Collister are members of the Junior Quartet. Standish is also a walking fashion plate setting the style for the entire school.

In the scientific world Collister is a leader. Don is a skillful electrician. He expects to enter Case School after finishing at M. H. S. next year.

Class Yell.

Rickety, rickety, rix,

Nickety, nickety, nix,

We're the champions,

We're the bricks,

We're the class of 1906.

Motto: We like the Freshmen.

W. M. CARPENTER,  
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## FOOD FOR VULTURES.

By Supt. von Beseler.

Under the peculiar title, we wish, if we may, to call our attention to a few ideas, relative to various matters in general and to school matters in particular, which long ago were found to be obsolete and were by the thoughtful people of the times relegated to obscurity, or, in our homely expression, was passed out as food for vultures.

Long ago it ceased to be a general belief that there is any progress in doing things as they always have been done. It merely means stagnation and death. The world to-day is alive, moving, and those who would be up with the times must cease to worship precedent and no longer do things as they always have been done. In connection with this comes the thought that what was good enough for me in my day is good enough for my children, and more particularly good enough for other people's children, in this day. Nothing that was good enough for me in my day ought to be good enough for my children in this day. Everything has changed since then. Conditions, environment, business and professional methods are no more as they used to be than is the modern automobile like the mule-cart of long ago. How strange it seems that in the light of modern progress and advancement in every other vocation and profession in life there still are a few, and may be more, who believe that the schools as they were in my day will suffice for schools in this day. It is a false, erroneous idea. If we want our boys and girls to go out into life well-equipped and amply prepared to meet the problems of the day, we must permit, and not only permit, but insist that they be progressively taught by a progressive and modern system of education.

This leads us up to the thought that it is a progressive idea that places education before pennies and not pennies before education. Any thing that is worth the having costs something and the better things naturally cost a little more than do the cheaper.

Another idea that is fast being laid aside by the most intelligent in every community is the one that it hurts the children to work hard in school, or, to state it in another way, that they should be allowed to have a good easy time. We know that there are instances of broken lives said to be caused by overwork in school. In every instance wherein these cases have been investigated, the collapse has been traced to loss of sleep, too many parties, too much society, or among the boys to the smoking of cigarettes, the use of drink, or indulgence in other dissipation. When once children have been graduated from college, or at least from high school, there is ample time for society. While they are in school and should be occupied with their lessons Friday and Saturday evenings are enough for "recreation." The other evenings during the week should be devoted to the important work of seeking an education. Then in reference to work in the schoolroom. The sessions are short, the entire day meaning six hours of applied work for five days in the week and for only nine months of the year. Many business men are confined closely to their work for from ten to fifteen hours for six days in the week, oftentimes for twelve months in the year. Why shouldn't a High School room be a place of business in which every one while therein should be intensely at work? The boy or the girl who succeeds in life is the boy or the girl who attends strictly to business. The place to learn it is in the High School if it has not been previously learned at home.

Again, it is only those who are living in the past who would have a teacher to take a boy spoiled at home and to make something of him. Three factors, yea,—four are absolutely essential in the development of a man. These are an earnest, conscientious teacher to whom comes an honest, hard working boy back of whom is a devoted, self-sacrificing mother. No one of these can accomplish a great deal alone and the best efforts of any two can be successfully balked by the remaining one. All three must work and must pull together for the benefit of each and that fourth factor is God. This is the ideal condition and the only system under which the best results can be obtained.

We should like space to mention many additional points such as might be right, that it really is impossible for somebody else other than ones self to accomplish any thing of good and worth the while, that one should be jealous and envious because another succeeds, that

(Continued on page eight.)

# THE PALM Shoe Store GENEVA, OHIO.



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FOOT-WEAR,

Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoe,

The Treadeasy,

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We take SPECIAL PRIDE  
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### Sophomore History.



"Little, but Mighty", is the term applied to the 1907 class. Although the smallest in numbers it is one of the most prosperous. The members have worked untiringly during the past school year and they are well prepared to advance into the places of the Juniors of this year.

The class was enlarged early in the year by the entering of Lawrence Hull and Merrell Wood, in school.

The Sophomores were represented in all the forms of school life. Wood and Hul. playing on both the football and baseball teams.

The girls are very few in number. There being only two. Marion Rood and Margurite Lynch. Nothing is lost, however, for these two charming young ladies take the place of a dozen others.

The Sophomores have not had much trouble this year, except a few instances. In the fall the class, with the Seniors left school in a body on account of cutting the flag rope.

There are several first class artists among them. They demonstrated their skill upon the fences surrounding the campus one night and the next morning the residents of Madison were surprised to see the inscriptions in mammoth white letters, "'07"—"Down with the Freshies," etc, adorning their barns and fences.

The class is represented in an agricultural field, having "Wick" Hathaway, and "Heine" Beckenbach as representatives of tillers of the soil. "Rubber" St. John, of P.H.S., is contemplating entering school next fall. If rumor is true the football team will be greatly strengthened, for it will be remembered that he is the renowned right guard that Madison played as a ringer at Geneva last fall on that bleak November day. Of course it must not be known that he is a professional, for the board would not let him enter. So keep it to your self.

This summer will find most of the class in Madison. Lawrence Hull expects to return to his home in Missouri, while Wood will go to Virginia.

President—Margurite Lynch.

Motto: "Parva autem magna."

Class Colors—Red and Black.

1907 Yell.

1-2-3-4-5-6-7  
All good Sophomores  
Go to heaven.

When they get there  
They will yell,  
1907 fights like—

Rah, Rah, Rah,  
Sis, boom, Ah,  
1907  
Rah, Rah, Rah.

If  
You  
Want

Up-to-Date  
Clothing  
Furnishings  
and  
Shoes

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Geneva, Ohio

## FOOD FOR VULTURES.

one must have a certain amount of selfishness of soul and prejudice of heart, and many others all which were long ago set aside by the intelligent in life as being unfair, unjust, unkind and uncharitable, hence have been branded,—obsolete, relics of a civilization more barbarous and less fraternal than is this.

We reserve our final word for the discussion of the child whom the parent allows to do as he pleases, and whom the parent wants to do as the child pleases in school and other-where. They never succeed in life. They always fail, for it is an eternal law of heaven that they who have never learned to obey shall never be permitted to command. Why not, then, should he not be relined when he comes home instead of sympathizing with him. What can be expected of him when he returns to school the next day? Only further disobedience and further trouble,—only further preparation for the down fall that awaits him sooner or later. And this might apply to a girl also.

### Reconciliation.

A Comedy in One Act  
Scene—Prof's office.

Prof. seated at desk.

Enter—H. Wood, timidly.

Prof. sternly—"Harold why did you go to the ball game yesterday?"

Wood—"Mr. von Beseler, I am awfully sorry. I will never do it again."—Tears, etc., etc.

Prof.—"All right, if you will be good after this I will let you go this time."

Smiles—Hand shaking.

Exit Wood—Exit Prof.

### Correction.

A correction in the high school course for next year is made below.

In the Required Work, English four years and Physical Geography one half year were omitted.

The photographs of the classes in this issue were taken by Frank Harmon, Madison, O. The engraving was done by The Knoxville Engraving Co., Knoxville, Tennessee.

### M. H. S. Frat.

Phi-Dama-Gama-Rama

Frater in Urbe.

"Dick" Evertt.

Fratres in Schola.

"Foolish" Ives "Shanks"

Kellogg.

High Monkey-de monk.

H. Wood.

Society Flower: Milk weed.

Colors: Green and Black.

Frat rooms: Park Hotel Stable.

Motto: "Idiots that we be."

You can ride your horse to water,

But you cannot make it drink

You can ride your little pony,

But you cannot make it think.

Teacher—"What is the future

of the verb 'to cram'?"

Pupil—"Flunk."

Following is the manner in which the studies will be apportioned among the teachers in 1905-1906

Mr. von Beseler—Mathematics, History and Literature.

Miss Lois Ellet—Latin, German and English.

Miss Olga Solberg—Science, History and English.

Mr. W. N. Cheney—Music.

Life is strong! and still  
Bears with its currents onward us  
who fan

Would linger where our treasures  
have gone down,

Though but to mark the ripple on  
the wave,

The small disturbing eddies that  
betray

The place of shipwreck: life is  
strong, and still

Bears onward to new tasks, and  
sorrows new,

Whether we will or no.

—TRENCH.

He who in his watch lid wears his  
sweetheart's pretty face

Is sure to have a time, for  
there's a woman in the case.

Professor (shaking pupil by the  
collar)—"Sir, I believe Satan has  
got hold of you."

Pupil (panting)—"I believe he  
has."



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### Freshman History.



On September 12, '04, at about 8 o'clock in the morning fifteen very intellectual looking children entered the high school room. At their head stalked a young giant with auburn hair. You probably recognize in this youth no other than "Dutch" Brockway, now a sailor boy. Under his arm he carried a slate, sponge and a speller. Closely following their leader came a troop of girls some having a hold of hands and every one either eating peanuts or chewing gum. The rear was brought up by two studious looking gentlemen, Kellogg and Gilbert. Hall was industriously studying a book, "How to Act in the High School," while Georgie was eating Mellen's Food. Mr. von Beseler conducted each one to his seat and set them to work copying a sentence which he wrote on the board.



For the first month or two the Freshies did not settle down to hard study. They could not understand how anyone could sit up at night and study, but they soon became used to it and towards the last of the year some of the Freshies developed into fine scholars. "Dutch" distinguished himself on numerous occasions by his oratory. In the scientific field the class is represented by George Gilbert, an electrician of skill. George can also climb flag poles. Eunice Gilbert, Bessie Phelps, Mildred Dayton, Evata Winans, Florence Quayle, Gladys Thomas and Gladys Kimball represent the class in the musical line. We wish to compliment the class on the number of musicians. Hall Kellogg is the athletic representative of the class, being a baseball player of much importance. Some people have an idea that "Runt" Hull belongs to the freshman class on account of his liliputian stature and because he is seen a great deal of the time with the girls of the class. This is a wrong idea as "Runt" is a Soph, (see the Soph history for particulars)

When the Sophomores and Seniors were out of school on account of class fights, George Gilbert also left school and became chief engineer of the Soph-Senior organization. The Freshman class is the largest in the High School and if they all continue to attend school and finish the course it will be one of the largest classes ever graduated here.

George Gilbert and Frank Brockway did not finish this year, but they expect to return next fall and to resume their studies.

Keep at it little Freshies, study hard and you will all be great men and great women some day.

Class Yell.

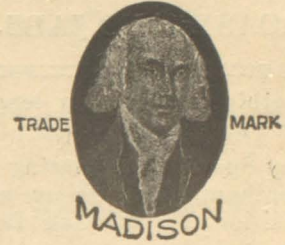
Rah! Rah! Rah! Sir!

We want our Ma, Sir!

Class Colors: Red and White.

Motto: Give us more milk.

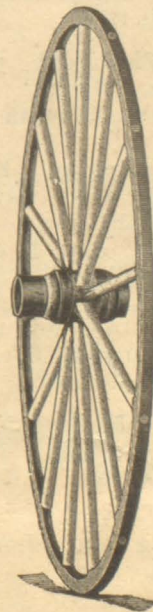
President: Gladys Kimball.



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Wheel Company,**  
Manufacturers of  
**Vehicle and  
Automobile Wheels.**

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ALL PRICES.



## ROASTS AND JABS.

Something of endless length—Gilbert's appetite.

Perry Sparr is negotiating with the merchants at Cork to accept the position of a walking fashion plate.

At the telephone—"Hello, is this Bailey and Ensign's store?"

"Yes."

"Is Lawrence Hull there?"

"No."

"Have Winans a phone?"

There little Freshies don't cry. You'll be Seniors bye and bye.

Standish during exams—"My kingdom for a 'horse'!"

Sparr playing baseball—"Hey, you fellows! Who'll hold my money?"

Standish—"I will."

Sparr handing him three cents—"Be awful careful of it."

The Juniors are industriously studying a new book—"How to act when a Senior."

An unknown mystery—Who cut the flag rope?

The Sophs and Seniors might use that old chestnut, "We did it Prof., with our little hatchet."

Another unknown mystery—Who cut Prof's mustache?

"I am a sailor lad." Frank Brockway.

Did you ever see the editors with a "biled" shirt on?

Did you ever see H. Wood play pool?

Or Perry Sparr walk?

Or Evertt look pleasant?

It ain't, is it?

Ives—"When did you enter school, here, 'Runt.'"

Runt—"On the tenth of October."

Ives, scratching his head—"Let me see, what happened on that day? Oh, yes, I remember, that was the day I commenced milking 'caows.'"

Buy an extra copy, this issue, and send it to your friend. Price 15 cents.

"Me for Missouri." "Runt" Hull.

"What a shame." Evata Winans.

"The long and short of it" Kellogg and "Runt".

Things we are thankful for. That school is out. That Prof. had his mustache cut.

That this is our last issue of the Forum.—The Editors.

Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—The printers.

Haven't you noticed that wings are beginning to grow on Ives and Kellogg?

The Junior Class—Ruby and Pearl.

H. Wood says that he expects to make the marble team next spring since Sparr will not be at school.

Did you ever see "von" on Safford street? If you do, notify H. Wood.

"All hail the King"—Mr. von Beseler.

In 1905—Student raising his hand—"May I breathe, Mr. von Beseler?"

What brand of cigars does the Board use? Threefers!!!!

It is rumored that von B. is thinking of buying a horse and buggy. Its a horse on you, von, what do you want it for?

Did you ever see "Shanks" Kellogg, the Cardiff Giant, play ball?

We wonder if those new teachers for next year are young?

Perhaps Prof. von B. knows. But then, why should he?

The "Freshie" girls have bought out the shoe stores of Madison recently. They are now known as the "Tan Brigade."

H. Wood watching the ball game—"Gosh, that was a bum play. Now if I was only playing, etc., etc." Hot Air!

Runt Hull was appointed carrier boy for the Forum.



Dick (Cannon) Evertt.

How did you like the Budget? Didn't you think it was funny?

Strock reading the course of study for 1905-6.—"I wonder what they mean by Forensics."

Ives—"Gosh, if I know, unless its about the Forum."

Sparr has asked permission of Mr. von Beseler to stay in the school house all summer, in order to read the magazines.

In hot weather  
a young man's fancy  
lightly turns to thoughts of

# ICE CREAM.

Also a young girl's  
fancy turns to

## COOLING THINGS!

Therefore treat your girl at

# E. E. ROSE'S

## ICE CREAM PARLORS

### Madison, Ohio.

Hard

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Orders

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Promptly.

F. A. Cumings.

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## THE HIT THAT WON.

BY M. A. WOOD, '07.

The baseball season was at white heat. Torrington High School had won two and lost two, but the big game still remained to be played.

It was the annual contest between T. H. S. and G. H. S. for supremacy. For the past two years neither school had had any athletic relations with each other whatever, owing to a quarrel that arose between the two. Matters now however, had at last been righted and as a consequence each team was in for gore.

The game was but a week distant and already there were rumors of a special train loaded with G. H. S. rooters who would be on hand to see the battle.

Each night after school the Torrington lads assembled upon the athletic field to practice yells, songs and various other accessories so helpful in winning a game from the stand-point of the spectators.

The team was hard at work both upon the field and in the "gym" preparing themselves. Coach Thorney looked rather doubtful as he sized up the boys one afternoon preparatory to their daily practice.

Captain Johns approached the coach with a brand new ball in his hand.

"Who'll we send to right field this afternoon, Coach?" he asked.

"Send Collins out and tell him that this is his last chance to make good," Thorney replied in a deep voice.

Collins had, for the last three years, been the mainstay in the outfield, playing regularly upon the varsity since his entering school.

Of course, this being his last year, he expected the captaincy, but when Johns was elected by one vote over him, he grew bad.

He declared at first that he would not try for the team at all, but his friends finally induced him to come out and to "make good" anyhow.

He did so, and in the first two games that Torrington played, he was the whole team, both of these games being victories. Since then however, his work had fallen off. He had muffed easy flies, struck out when before he was always to be depended upon at the bat. And in the last game with the score 5 to 2 in favor of Torrington up to the ninth inning, he had allowed a ball get away from him with three men on bases. A primary boy could have caught it, but Collins did not.

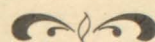
After recovering the ball he threw wild to home, letting the runner in. Thus losing the game to their opponents, 6 to 5.

The humiliation of this defeat was great to the T. H. S. boys as they had merely played the game for practice. Many of the high school students hinted that he "threw" the game on purpose.

This is the reason for the coach's doubtful look. If Collins continued to play in this manner a new man would have to be developed to put into the right garden. The only man possible was "Billy" Black, and he was anything but promising. The players took their places and Thorney proceeded to "hit 'em" to the outfield. Sending most of them in Collins' territory. Collins accepted everything that was in running distance. Pulling them off the fence, digging line drives out of the ground and throwing them true as a die into the catcher's big mitt. He was at last the Collins as of old.

The heart of the coach began to brighten as practice continued and he wondered if the boy had not had an off week.

The climax of the day was when the "scrub" and varsity lined up for a three inning game.



GERLING & ADLARD

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Staple and Fancy

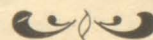
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Wholesale Dealer in

PRODUCE.



Retail Dealer in

LUMBER  
AND  
FEED.

Madison,

Ohio.

## THE HIT THAT WON.

Collins was the whole show, hitting the ball safe every time up and fielding in a manner that would draw attention from a major leaguer.

Collins had cinched his position and would play against G. H. S.

\* \* \* \* \*

It was an ideal day in June, the G. H. S. rooters had arrived two hundred strong and the red and black from their section of the bleachers looked as if a rainbow had leveled itself upon them. Pretty young girls were holding red and black parasols, while the boys tooted megaphones by the dozens.

The Torrington school was equally represented with rooters, and the orange and black from their section waved defiantly in the breeze.

Tally-ho-coaches loaded with laughing youths and maidens were drawn up at one side of the grounds while several autos coughed dismally in the warm sunshine.

To glance over the scene made one think of the days when Roman chivalry was at its height. The young knights prepared to enter the arena and battle for their ladies' amusement.

By the side of one of the automobiles stood a young man dressed in baseball uniform.

A large letter "T" was on his sweater. It was "Billy" Black, the outfield sub. He was talking to his fair, little sweetheart, Grace Brown, who sat in the auto excitedly watching the players at practice. An orange and black pennant was held in her hand and ribbons of the same color were tied to the machine.

The G. H. S. students barked their yells across to the T. H. S. crowd, who answered in as loud, if not a louder tone, with the famous old "Tell-a-ca-toot" war cry, that had pulled their team out of many a defeat.

The game was delayed for some time on account of a kick on the umpire by the G. H. S. captain.

This was at last settled and the T. H. S. boys took the field.

For five innings neither side scored. Both captain Johns and coach Thorney watched Collins like a hawk, but never a complaint could they make. He accepted three difficult chances, while he made their only hit thus far.

In the sixth there was something "doin." Three scores were made off the pitcher of G. H. S. The Torrington rooters' hearts were filled with joy, while the Georgetown boys were silent.

In the first of the seventh, G. H. S. managed to get a man around the circuit making the score 3 to 1 in favor of T. H. S. The excitement was at fever heat, when the G. H. S. boys again came to bat in the eighth.

This proved Torrington's hoodoo inning. Things somehow or other went wrong.

A pass by the pitcher, three scratch bingles and then hitting a man.

And it should be noticed that those three scratch hits went through Collins. The rankest kind of a player should have handled them.

When the smoke cleared away the score stood 4 to 3 in favor of G. H. S. Coach Thorney called Collins aside and told him to "git." All that Collins did was to laugh and remark that it was what he wanted.

Black was sent to right. T. H. S. tried hard to get a man around in the last of the eighth, but he died on third.

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ing Deposits.

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Hammocks, Etc., Etc., Etc.,

At THE CITY BOOK STORE,  
Geneva, Ohio.

Lillian P. Jones, Proprietor.

### THE HIT THAT WON.

G. H. S. came to bat in the first half of the ninth but went out in one-two-three order.

It was now or never with the lads of Torrington High School.

The students were sorrowfully shaking their heads, some leaving the grounds, not being able to wait for the rest of the game. Threats were in the air against Collins, for if it had not been for him Torrington would now be in the lead.

Johns was the first man up, and after much waiting drew a free pass to first. Brown, the little short stop, followed with a single which placed both men safely upon first and second.

The Torrington rooters began to pick up their heads and wonder if there was still a chance. But their hopes were trampled upon when the next two men were retired in easy order, making two down.

They were more downcast when Black came to bat.

The game lay in his hands. Would he win it?

He advanced to the plate in a sort of daze. Five hundred voices were howling as if mad. The coach stood on the side lines begging him to "hit 'er out." He stooped to the ground and touched his hands to the dust so as to be able to grasp the bat more firmly. The umpire's "play ball" sounded in his ear. Then almost instantly he was conscious of something which sounded like the hiss of a bullet passing him. "One strike," he heard called from the rear.

He brushed his hand over his eyes and distinguished the pitcher winding up.

The ball came two feet above his shoulders, but he struck at it with all his might while the G. H. S. rooters howled in derision and T. H. S. in dismay. He steadied himself with the bat and glanced at an automobile in a far corner of the field. A little orange and black pennant waved cheerfully to him.

"Look out," came from the coach; he turned like lightning, saw the ball coming at terrific speed. Closing his eyes he swung his bat—crash—the meeting of timber and horsehide is a beautiful sound. Especially to the T. H. S. boys, and at this time.

Far away soared the ball,—far away into oblivion.

When noses had at last been counted and the excitement somewhat abated, it was found that T. H. S. had beaten her old rival, 6 to 4.

That night when "Billy" Black and Grace Brown met in the little drawing-room off the dance parlor—well I will leave it to your imagination.



## Summer Outing



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**Hat,**

**Cap,**

**and**

**Suit Case,**

**Telescope,**

**or Trunk.**

**In fact a complete outfit.**

**C. L. Kimball can supply you with the latest and most up-to-date goods.**



Head to foot out-fitter,

**C. L. KIMBALL,**

**Madison, Ohio.**

'Phone No. 90.

## THE NEW M. H. S.

A meeting of the Board of Education, Wednesday evening, May 10, 1905, decided many important things for the coming year.

Supt. George C. von Beseler was re-elected for the year 1905-1906. Miss Lois Ellet, of Cleveland, chosen to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Miss Ryder. Upon the recommendation of Mr. von Beseler the Madison High School will have a staff of three teachers next year instead of two as has been customary in the past. Miss Elizabeth Solberg, of Salem, Ohio, has been selected for the extra position. Both are graduates of the Woman's College of Western Reserve. The course of study for 1905 and 1906 will be entirely different from the one now being pursued, and will be equal to that of any high school in Ohio. No one need go to Painesville or Geneva to school when they can get the equal at home. It has been carefully arranged by Mr. von Beseler and adopted by the Board. Following is a brief outline:

### REQUIRED WORK.

Algebra, two years.  
 Physics, one year.  
 Geometry—Plane, two years.  
 Civics.  
 Forensics.  
 General History.  
 British Literature.  
 American Literature.  
 Principles of Psychology.

### ELECTIVE WORK.

Latin, four years.  
 German, four years.  
 Greek History.  
 Roman “  
 English “  
 Botany.  
 Music.  
 Mythology and Ancient Geology.  
 Book Keeping.  
 Rhetoric.  
 Geometry—Solid.  
 Chemistry.  
 Astronomy.  
 Business Law.  
 Political Economy.

With this course of study and three teachers to do the work, Madison High School should enjoy its Golden Age in 1905.

“Now do you understand?” shouted the angry professor as he hurled an ink bottle at the exasperating pupil.

“I think I have an inkling, sir”, the bespattered student replied.

We always laugh at teachers jokes  
 No matter how bad they may be!  
 Not because they are really funny  
 folks,

But because it's policy.

The one who thinks our jokes are  
 poor,

Would straightway change their  
 their views,

Could they compare the jokes we  
 print

To those that we refuse.

Perhaps these jokes are old,  
 And should be on the shelf;  
 If you can do any better,  
 Send in a few yourself.

All kinds of

# HARNESS

both light and heavy.

Also all kinds of

# WHIPS

at the Lowest Prices.

See our Full Raw

Hide Whip at

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**H. C. GILL.**

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Cement,

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Carriages,

Wagons,

Hardware,

And in fact most anything you  
 want.

Our motto is “Every man a  
 square deal.”

**FIRE INSURANCE.**

**J. R. KELLOGG,  
 Madison, Ohio.**



## CLASS ENROLLMENTS

1904--1905

### Seniors

#### Girls

Mabel Fuller  
Linnie Hazlett  
Anna Mann  
Mamie Saxton  
Louisa Stebbins

#### Boys

Richard Evertt  
Harold Foley  
John Forman  
Perry Sparr

### Juniors

#### Girls

Bertha Bates  
Ethel Foster  
Helen Ferry  
Ruby Lockwood  
Pearl Rand

#### Boys

Harold Wood  
Roland Standish  
Don Collister  
Wilbur Stroock  
Richard Barry

### Sophomores

#### Girls

Marion Rood  
Margaret Lynch

#### Boys

Lawrence Hull  
Merrell Wood  
Ernest Hathaway  
Henry Beckenbach

### Freshmen

#### Girls

Olga Booth  
Florence Colgrove  
Jennie Day  
Mildred Dayton  
Edna Fuller  
Eunice Gilbert  
Lola Hodgerney  
Matie Kellogg  
Gladys Kimball  
Marjorie Mc Kim  
Bessie Phelps  
Florence Quayle  
Dora Ray  
Gertrude Saxton  
Gladys Thomas  
Lavine Van Dyke  
Evata Winans

#### Boys

Hall Kellogg  
George Gilbert  
Frank Brockway  
Rawlon Ives

## Bates Piano Store.

No home need be without a

### PIANO.

You can get a fine instrument on easy terms.

We make a specialty of Fine Pianos.

PACKARD, BUSH & GERTS.  
VICTOR, FERNWOOD,  
ARLINGTON and others.

Packard and Farrand Organs at Very low prices.

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## FURNITURE.

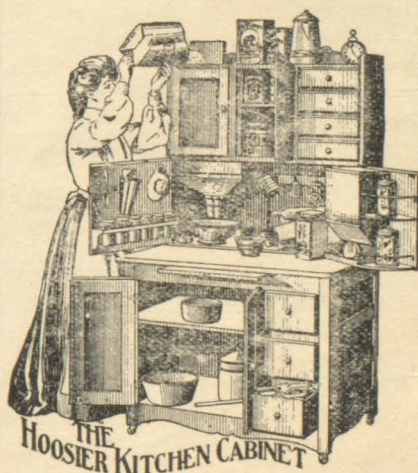
We carry the best value goods and always welcome visitors who wish to look through our stock. We have the famous

### Acme

## Hygienic Couches

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We have the Iron Beds with gold finish that will not tarnish. Guaranteed.



The Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet has labor-saving and "supply-saving" devices no other kitchen cabinet possesses. A patent sugar-bin—insect-proof; a special sanitary flour-bin—self-cleaning; Hoosier air-tight spice tins that preserve the flavor of the spices.

We carry a large line of Furniture which we sell at very reasonable prices.

## Bates Music Co.,

Phone No. 65.

MADISON, O.

### Athletics.

The summing up of the Athletic doings of M. H. S. for the school year of 1904 and 1905 would not cover a very large space.

The school was represented in the fall by a football team of inferior quality.

The girls also had a sort of basketball team, but played no games.

In the spring, as there was not enough material available, we had no baseball nine. Consequently we can give very little space to Athletics.

Let us hope that the incoming Freshmen for next year will produce material for our football and baseball teams.

### Sure It Was A Woman.

Hello! Exchange, boo-hoo, please give me Mr. Hafenout, the undertaker—bo-hoo—Is that you, Mr. Undertaker? Oh, our dear little Willie has just gone to heaven, and boo-hoo—we want you to take charge of the remains, boo-hoo-oo. Oh, say, by the way, do you give trading stamps?

A small animal to be killed with a pole—the longer the pole the better.—A polecat.

There was a man who was very bald His pate showed nothing there. He painted rabbits on his head And people thought 'twas hare.

### Society.

Madison, during the past school year has been very gay in a social sense.

Nearly everyone has entertained in one manner or another, the social circle of M. H. S. Dances, card parties, masquerades, etc., have been given in rapid succession. Among the most entertaining hostesses were Miss Mabel Fuller, Evata Winans, Pearl Rand, Gladys Kimball, Bessie Phelps and Eunice Gilbert. It may also be noted that the boys were not slow in carrying out their end of the program.

Socials have been given by the seniors, and have added to the list. Taken all in all we have had a pleasant year.

### "The Short Skate."

There are some people in this world who always expect something for nothing. They are willing to receive the benefit of any movement provided the other fellow puts up the cash, but if they have to pay, "No" they sneak to the "tall and uncut"

This class of people are no good on earth, and they are not good enough for the other world. So what shall we do with them?

"Got a talking machine at home?"

"Yes."

"What did you pay for it?"

"Nothing, married it."

### A CARD OF THANKS.

The editors of the Forum wish to thank the students, business men, and citizens of Madison for their help during the publication of the paper. The students supported the paper fairly well, but not so well as they ought to have done.

We hope that next year the paper will be continued. If so the students should all subscribe and make it a success.

The business men of Madison have more than done their share in helping.

We have experienced no trouble whatever in getting ads. It shows that they are interested in school life and the students should patronize these men.

We hope that our work has been done satisfactory to everyone. We have striven to that end and we sincerely hope that we have not entirely failed.

You are now going on a vacation of nearly three months. Have a time, a fine time, for they are few and far between, but be sure to show up next fall when Mr. Smith rings the old school bell, and register your "John Henry" on the roll book. Good bye,—all. Once more we thank you for your patronage.

If  
You  
Have  
Anything  
To  
Be  
Printed,  
Bring  
It  
To  
The  
Review  
Office.  
Lowest  
Prices.  
Best  
Work.

**WE CAN** supply all your wants  
in the hardware line---from  
a one ounce tack to a hot water  
heating system.

Base Balls, Gloves, Bats  
and Fishing Tackle. ❁ ❁



**HOT WEATHER SPECIALS.**

Refrigerators, Gasoline Stoves, Hammocks  
---in fact you need something in our line  
every day in the year, and we need the  
business.

**KIMBALL BROS.**

**YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME.**  
**COME IN AND LOOK.**

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW IN ALL LINES.

<b>Shoes.</b>	<b>Paints and</b>	<b>Ladies' and</b>
Ladies', Gents' and	<b>Painters'</b>	<b>Gents' Furn-</b>
Children's Latest	<b>Supplies.</b>	<b>ishings.</b>
Styles at Lowest	Wall Paper, Pretty	New Curtains and
Prices.	Patterns and New	Popular Styles.
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