

TRUE TO THE COLORS. By ALBERT R. WEST.

A number of students were assembled in one corner of the room. Light, happy laughter rang out on the air again and again as they exchanged experiences of the recent vacation. The nut-brown color on the faces of the young men and the tanned cheeks of the young ladies told of many an out-door adventure. Their tongues were busy with the sparkling descriptions of the boatings, hunting expeditions, trips of pleasure and anecdotes of camp life, when a young man suddenly thrust himself into their midst. He was not denied for he was the leader of athletics and a prime favorite with all. He was a handsome youth of muscular build. Just now he was convulsed with laughter. His intense merriment was contagious for several of the group joined him for what reason they knew not.

"Harry Bascombe, whatever is the matter with you?" asked one of the group.

"O! it is too funny for anything," he laughed, as his eyes wandered from one to the other of the students. "I just now passed the principal's office and saw the queerest specimen of a student it has ever been my good fortune to gaze upon." Here he went off into another spasm of laughter. "You just ought to see him," he went on after he had controlled his mirth enough to speak.

"Tell us about him," cried several of the more curious ones.

For answer, young Bascombe pointed to a person who had just entered the room. No wonder Bascombe had laughed! Standing by the rear door his fingers nervously pulling at his

coat, his feet vainly endeavoring to locate themselves, his eyes roving about the place, was the quaintest figure that had probably ever entered the room.

He was a tall, broad-shouldered fellow. Eyes that were black as night and long hair of the same hue, clothes that were of a coarse material, the sleeves and trousers-legs of which vainly endeavored to reach the large hands and feet.

"He must be a poet," remarked one of the students in derision.

"Or a musician," added another.

Meanwhile the younger students made much sport of him. His long hair was a source of amusement and ridicule, his ill-fitting clothes were subject to many a remark. His name had already been changed to "Barley." John was cognizant of these open remarks and blushed crimson every time he saw anyone gazing at him. As a result, he astonished every student one morning by appearing with a new suit of clothes, his hair closely cropped and a white collar. He tried to appear unconcerned but his tell-tale color betokened his uneasy feeling. While taking his books from the desk he upset the ink well. The ink ran all over the desk and onto the floor. His clumsy hands made matters worse when he tried to check the flow but, to his relief, the teacher in charge in quickly came to the rescue. Then, while passing to his class, a mischievous boy tripped him and he went sprawling full length on the floor. Tho the boy was severely reprimanded for this act, it was several days before John recovered from his mortification.

While all these things were happening, the football team was practicing every night. A good, sturdy team it was, too. It had won several games thus far this year and was in a good position to hold the pennant, which they had won the year before. Captain Bascombe did not propose to give it up. The new rules were adopted, several codes of signals were run thru and altogether the outlook was very encouraging. One game had resulted in a glorious victory for the "Reds" as the team had been nick-named. Bascombe had discovered several flaws in the practice work, so he was now endeavoring to perfect his men for the decisive game on Thanksgiving day. A strong rival in the field this year caused no end of worry; still every fellow did his best to be in the pink of condition.

It was during one of these daily line-ups that John Barlowe strolled on the field. Little attention was paid to him, however, till one of the fellows was accidentally hurt. Not wishing to stop the practice, Bascombe looked about to see whom he could put in a substitute.

"Say, why not put in Barley?" asked one of the players.

It had never occurred to Bascombe that the young farmer could be of any use to him on the team. But now as he gazed on the huge form, he mentally wondered why he had not thought of the idea before. Approaching him, he greeted Barlowe quite cordially.

"Hello, Barlowe! I have never seen you down here before."

"Nope, I ain't thot much about this game of football before," answered the young giant.

"Did you ever play any?" asked Bascombe.

"Nope."

"Do you want to start now?"

"I dunno till I try."

"Well, then, take off your coat and vest and come with me."

John did as directed. Then he rolled up his sleeves as was his custom when preparing for work on the farm, thereby exposing a pair of arms that brot forth many an envious sigh from the other boys. Bascombe noticed them too and made a mental note of

the fact that they would be very useful to him in the strength contests of the following spring. Tho John was awkward in his movements, he evinced a great enthusiasm over the new game and it was, as he afterwards expressed it, "like tumblin' the fellers around in the hay, back home on the farm." Darkness put an end to the practice, but not till the captain had determined to use the young giant as a substitute.

Days and weeks went by without any special occurrence to John. The team had played several games, but fortunately no one had been hurt, so John had not been needed. The Reds' rival had been keeping close on their heels. Both teams had the same percentage and each had won a game from the other. The supreme struggle on Thanksgiving day was a week hence and all looked forward with mingled feelings of hope and fear. The Reds were working to be in the best possible condition. Captain Bascombe was jubilant over the prospects as he watched the final practice on the night before the struggle.

At last, the eventful day dawned. As it was a holiday, the students were free to do as they wished during the morning, so they employed it by giving vent to their enthusiasm; all except John Barlowe. Of late, he had become moody and depressed. He applied himself more vigorously to his studies than ever. The teachers observed the change in him but could not account for it. But, if anyone had been observing, they would have noticed that his eyes were bent much of the time on Elsie Dill's seat. A few weeks before, when he had rendered her a service for which she had graciously thanked him, her words had sent a hitherto unknown thrill over him. Since then he had been very polite to her in his country fashion on the rare occasions of a meeting between the two.

Elsie knew of a "something in the air" but could not imagine what it could be. A strange feeling as of something about to happen took possession of her as she made her preparations for the coming game of the afternoon.

The weather was ideal; just crisp enough to set the energetic blood of the players in full motion, while it brot forth the rich color in the cheeks of the pretty girls in the grand stand. For a half hour the crowd had been streaming thru the small gate till now it looked as tho many would have to stand up. Business men and working men eagerly took advantage of the holiday to gain a little recreation. The students were out in full force and were seated over at one side of the grand stand, while over on the opposite side were the friends of the opposing team. Many were the good natured taunts fung back and forth by these two bodies of students. Restless and eager was the crowd. Questions were asked so rapidly that it would have been impossible to answer half of them. Who would win? There was no telling for the teams were as evenly matched as they possibly could be.

At last, the enemy appeared. A shout from their friends greeted them as they trotted onto the field. Then thru the gate came the Reds. A roar of applause sent them to their places with quickened hearts. Both teams got thru the final practice. Eager eyes watched their every movement. Various players were greeted with spating of hands.

But where was Barlowe? On no side could he be seen. Bascombe had waited as long as he had dared for John's appearance. Tho John was not a regular player on the team, the captain desired his presence in case something should happen. But, as yet he had not appeared.

A last line-up for practice, a shedding of extra sweaters, a sudden hush in the grand stand, then the players assumed their respective positions for the kick-off. Every eye was focused on the two teams as the young athletes crouched for the signal. The Reds were to kick off and every man was waiting to do his best. At the second whistle the ball sailed into the air and fell into the arms of one of the enemy. But scarcely had he grasped it when a stalwart Red brot him to the ground. Then began a

struggle which was hard fought and of no material benefit to either side for several minutes. Then the enemy by a clever play, advanced the ball for several yards. The Reds made a brilliant stand. The crowd roared its delight as the ball changed sides. Bascombe tried straight bucks, cross bucks and, in short, all the different formations, with very little success. While the players were panting from their exertions and everyone was on the alert, the whistle blew, closing the first half of the game.

Hastily putting on their heavy sweaters, the players hurried to their dressing rooms. The crowd became noisy once more as they exchanged comments on the game. Over at one side, her face flushed with excitement sat Elsie Dill.

"I wonder where that Barlowe can be," she observed to a friend. "Harry Bascombe said he would use him as a substitute. I do not see him anywhere, do you?" Her question was interrupted by the signal for resuming the game.

The enemy kicked off, and straight into Bascombe's arms came the ball. Dodging and ducking, he advanced it several yards before he was tackled. Then again the teams fought every inch of the ground. By some bad play on the part of the Reds the ball fell into the possession of the enemy. Here the Reds desperately held their ground but when they arose to line up the Reds' full-back lay helpless on the ground. Time was called and the injured player, was carried to the side-lines. A hasty examination showed that his ankle had been sprained. A murmur of sympathy came from the grand stand. The curious wondered who would take his place.

Just as the first half had commenced, Barlowe had reached the field, and now at a signal from Bascombe, he took the place of the injured player. The players assumed their positions, the bell was snapped and once more the struggle began. The Reds held their ground and soon obtained possession of the ball. John's muscles stood out like whip-cords as he crouched on the ground. A sig-

nal was given; the ball was snapped and passed into his arms. He hugged it to his breast and leaped at the human wall before him. He struggled thru the tangled mass of players. A dozen arms reached to tackle him but he evaded them. A jerk, a wrench and he was free from his foes. Just ahead was the enemy's quarter-back crouching for the tackle. John saw him but Bascombe who had wormed his way thru with John, sprang forward and knocked the quarter-back out the way. Now the open field lay before John. He sprang forward and ran as he had never before. He passed the forty yard line, the twenty, then the ten, then, panting and exhausted from his efforts, he flung himself behind the goal posts, just as the time-keeper blew the whistle ending the game.

The crowd shouted itself hoarse, boys threw up their hats and girls frantically waived the school colors in the air. Down on the gridiron the Reds were shouting their joy as they put on their sweaters and coats. John Barlowe, the laughed-at-farmer, had won for them the pennant!

(To Be Continued.)

—O—W—L—

#### CHAPEL SPEAKERS.

The students have had the pleasure of listening to many excellent speakers during the last few weeks.

Among these was Edgerton Young, the noted author and missionary who entertained the students for an hour with stories of the Canadian Indians of the far North. His talk was very interesting as well as highly instructive and it was with reluctance that the students allowed Mr. Young to bring his discourse to an end.

Mrs. Roberts, national organizer of the Woman's Home Missionary Society gave a very vivid account of the work of that society among the uneducated Southern colored element. Her talk was of especial interest and gave the students an insight to the present conditions in the South.

Mr. Crofoot, a teacher in China, who is a graduate of Wellsville High School gave a talk on the Chinese student, his talents, his privileges and

his industry. His talk was illustrated by words from the Chinese language.

On a recent morning three speakers were in order. Mr. Manton Wyvel, Commissioner Jones and Inspector Graves. Mr. Wyvel gave a stirring talk on school athletics as he had known them as a student, and as they were at the present. Mr. Jones and Mr. Graves each gave short discourses relating to school life.

—O—W—L—

#### THE POPULAR SONGS OF W. H. S.

The Owl has with no small amount of trouble collected the following list of the popular songs of W. H. S. and to whom they are dedicated.

"Is there any room in Heaven for a little boy like me."—Asa Merriman.

"When Clyde is picking lemons in the wildwood."—Fanny Sweet.

"Are you coming out tonight, Gracie dear."—Obed Risley.

"When the robbins homeward fly." (on the Erie)—Mr. Campbell.

"O-I-wan-ta" (pretty girl)—William McEwen.

"Just a little 'Rock'ing chair and Carl."—Jennie Gregg.

"Somewhere" (I know I'll find him far out and toward Hornell)—Susie Breckenridge.

"After we gather in the flunked Seniors."—Senior Class.

"Cornell forever." (Guesswork)—Adeline Torrey.

—O—W—L—

#### TIMELY ADVICE.

(Dedicated to the Freshman)

Now this is all I have to say,

Keep 'em on.

Think not because mild breezes blow,

That we are done with ice and snow.

It's quite a jump to June you know,

So, keep 'em on.

Lest others foolish be but you,

Keep 'em on.

I need not come right out I ween,

For surely you are not that green.

So I take you know what I mean.

So keep 'em on.

—E. R.

## ATHLETICS.

Now that the Olympian Club is fully organized it is up to the students to give it their best support. The manager of base ball has made several dates with the out-of-town teams. If at the home games the students give a good attendance they will do more to strengthen the club than anything else.

At the recent elections the following list of officers were elected:

Pres., Lem Rockwell.

Vice Pres., Inez Farnum.

Sec., Mr. Gage.

Treas., Helen Rosa.

Manager Base Ball, Raymond Ball.

Manager Foot Ball, Merle Thornton

Manager Basket Ball, tie between

Anita Higbie and Helen Rockwell.

Manager Track, Paul Clark.

Manager Tennis, Rock Comstock.

Manager Debating, Jay Fuller.

At one of the recent meetings an amendment to the constitution was adopted, that each manager have an assistant. The election for the Basket Ball tie and the Assistant Managers comes off on Friday of this week.

—O—W—L—

#### CONSTITUTION.

1. The name of this Association shall be "THE OLYMPIAN CLUB of the WELLSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL."

2. The purpose of this Association shall be

First—To promote High School spirit.

Second—To place all contests given under the direction of the student body of the Wellsville High School on a sound business basis.

3. The officers of the Association shall be President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer. The governing body of the Association shall be the Executive Committee consisting of the officers of the association, the managers of the different organizations in their respective seasons, the Superintendent, Principal of the High School and one other member of

the faculty to be selected by the superintendent.

4. The managers of the different organizations shall be elected by the Association.

5. Nominations for officers and members of the Executive Committee may be made by the members of the Association and must be subject to the approval of the Executive Board before the final vote.

6. The elections shall be held on the third Monday in September and the second Wednesday in January.

7. The elections shall be in charge of three inspectors appointed by the Executive Committee.

8. The dues shall be (15c.) fifteen cents payable not later than one day before the election. All dues must be paid on or before the day previous to the election, to entitle members to vote.

9. A special meeting can be called at the request of five members of the Association.

10. The managers of the base ball and the debating teams shall be elected in the Fall. The managers of the tennis, football and track teams shall be elected in January.

11. No manager shall arrange a contest without the consent of the majority of the executive committee.

12.—No bill shall be incurred without the consent of the majority of the Executive Committee.

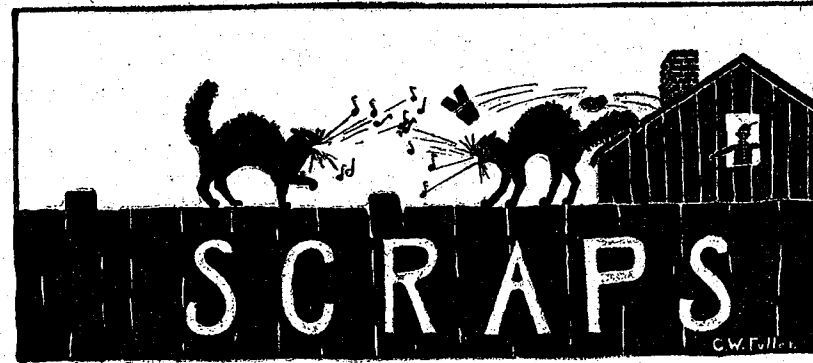
13.—All orders for money must be signed by the Principal of the school and the President of the Association before presenting to the treasurer.

14. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Association and shall act as chairman of the Executive Committee.

15. The Secretary shall keep the minutes of the Association. He shall attend to the correspondence of the Association.

16. The Treasurer is to hold all the funds of the Association and shall pay all bills on the presentation of the proper orders.

17. Amendments to the constitution must be made by a vote of two-thirds of the Association.



—Scrap contest!  
 —Hurrah for the Kappas!  
 —Don't forget the Owl Drama.  
 —No more onions for Leslie H.  
 —Don't forget the Scrap Contest.  
 —Did you see Allen after the Ball?  
 —Hush! Helen G. is catching fish to Frey.  
 —Who said Swinging Bridge and picnics?  
 —Lost, strayed or stolen—the Junior class.  
 Look in the editorial column for particulars.  
 —Yes, Adeline, Claude bot that angel food cake.  
 —Campbell just Haight's Sunday school socials.  
 —No more seven o'clock dates since Roy left.  
 —Quietness reigns now that elections are over.  
 —Cheer up we may have a Theta sleigh ride yet.  
 —Adeline says, Alfonso is the lucky "victim."  
 —It was pretty Sweet for Lem, last Wednesday night.  
 —It beats all how the girls keep that Ball a rolling.  
 —Can't we have just one more, "Lead, Kindly Light?"  
 —It is still too Earley for any progress down on the farm, Lem.  
 —Fanny was certainly True blue the night of the Theta reception.  
 —Some of the "Old Chestnuts" made use of that dark room, too.  
 —Proposing in German is the latest. For particulars see Christina M.  
 —Cheer up, when we do get good weather we will appreciate it more.

—How could you be so cruel, Susie? He really did want that Gamma pin.  
 —A postal from "York" is not necessarily an unpaid bill, is it Helen G.?  
 —Why couldn't the Kappa Mus (kitchen mechanics) unite with the K. E's.  
 —He who unwittingly percheth on a tack shall rise. Isn't that so, Billy Mc.  
 —Inez says the path is long and crooked but the postoffice is at the end.  
 —Strange what an interest some of the faculty are taking in church socials.  
 —Dauphin tells us that there is nothing like having a good orchestra leader.  
 —Remember that the Owl drama means a Commencement number, so dig down.  
 —Why not be a photographer Leb. Then you would have a dark room all by yourself.  
 —Joe is certainly picking up a little muscle since he began taking care of the "Farm."  
 —Asa informs us that he contemplates hieing himself back to the tall timbers pretty sudden.  
 —Torreys are becoming as strong in Wellsville as they were in England. How about it Helen M?  
 —That mysterious smile on Emma's face is at last explained. Nothing but a picture in her locket.  
 —The G. A. R. Hall has redeemed itself and is no longer to be known as the "Mansion of Aching Hearts."  
 —Spring has come, for recently a Jay was seen perched on Emerson's porch. Alta says he is a hummer.

—Oh, where was L—y when the light went on. Words and music for sale by Ball, almost anywhere.

—If wishes were fishes,  
 We'd all have a Frey.

How about it E. R.?

—Yes, Farnum, no doubt the Gordon fire was for your special benefit—since He went away the next morning.

—Yes, Lucy electric treatments are sometimes used for cold-sores but in this case we think soft soap will do.

—Found:—A pig's-foot, the owner may have the same by applying to No. 1, King's Row, and proving property.

—Nothing the matter with Dean only he had some of that superfluous wool removed and it has effected his head.

—No more Kappa candy sales for two weeks. Will some one please offer prayer?

—A new Tureen Club has been started but don't feel slighted if you are not there, for you will be duly discussed anyway.

—Under a spreading "date" tree the remains of the late Gamma Eta Pi were laid at rest, but the dates still grow and multiply.

—Burret tells us he is going to play on the Ball team. Of course he hasn't made the team yet but that doesn't make any difference.

—The tack is a useful domestic article. However, when taken from its native element, it becomes quite vicious, so Bill Rahr tells us.

—Fudge in the Lab. every afternoon from two until four. Everybody cordially invited, but please take the elevator if you hear a Campbell.

—From the votes for Treasurer we should judge that the position was surely picked out for Mr. Gage. Mr. Campbell received just 23 votes.

—Mr. Campbell wishes to announce that his experiments with Robbins have been unsuccessful and begs to be excused hereafter from that standing joke.

—Those who are not in the Study Hall when the freshies attempt to whistle-miss a rare treat. They might organize and then we could have a Freshie-Orchestra.

—Yes, Raymond, if you had only

began passing out those sodas for votes, sooner you would have had a very nice majority—and an extra condensed pocket book.

—Now Dauphin, that was unfair in your taking advantage of Roy. Just because he has not had the experience, that is no sign you should precede to cut him out, especially just before he was going away.

—We wish to announce that a mistake has been made. Mr. Allen did not intend to sing "Lead Kindly Light" at the Theta reception, and those who so kindly assisted him that evening, have the sincere sympathy of all.

—On the quiet, a number of the younger Kappas are undertaking the study of Greek, that they may be able to read their banner which decorates the left wall of the Study Hall facing nowhere. We are anxiously awaiting the translation as are the older members of the Sorority.

—One of our subscribers informed us last week that he would see us about his subscription. He is blind.

Another said he would pay that subscription or go to Hades. He went.

Still another man told us plainly that he would pay that subscription or die in the attempt. He died.

Moral—Take warning from these poor unfortunates and unbelt.

—Edward has a friend or two,  
 So the students said,  
 And when they began to vote for him  
 There was no doubt he lead.

But when the list was counted o'er,  
 So they all could see,  
 The votes were most for Professor Gage.

And Edward was 23.

—We are sorry to note that the mental condition of several members of the eight grade colony is becoming so depraved, and that the immediate effects are those of frequent, violent bursts of hand-clapping at the sight of their dear teachers. Take this advice little ones, the upper classmen know the teachers much better than you and yet they never clapp when their instructors have cause to enter the Study Hall, no, never.



Published every School Month by the  
Students of the Wellsville High School  
Wellsville N. Y.

Entered at the Wellsville Post Office as  
Second Class Mail Matter

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Subscription Price, - 50c. per year  
Single Copies, - 10c. each

#### THE OWL DRAMA.

Heretofore the Owl staff has annually put out a Commencement number. We are going to attempt one this year. But the Business Manager has already informed us that he has seen bottom in the exchequer. So, if we want a special splurge at the end of the year we MUST raise some money! By the aid of some of the students from the High School we are going to try and put on a Drama in the Auditorium. Several times during the year the students have given entertainments and each one has been an improvement over the other and this one, too, we can guarantee will excell the others.

#### OUR ADVERTISERS.

The advertiser, what he means to our paper and what he is there for. The average student subscriber, we believe does not realize what the advertiser means to the paper. However, if he would stop to consider, he would find that it is the advertiser that makes the publishing of a paper possible. This is true in almost every publication.

The merchant advertises where he thinks he can reach his customers best. And if he advertises constantly and prudently he rightfully expects results. When he does not obtain them naturally he discontinues. When the merchants of Wellsville advertise in the High School paper, they too expect returns. If the Owl is to retain its patrons and you are to retain the Owl, the Owl must give definite results to the advertisers.

The way in which the merchants of Wellsville have given us their support certainly can leave no doubt as to the interest that they take in our school and The Owl wishes to take the opportunity of most heartily thanking them for their support.

Let, then, the students help those that help them and patronize regularly the Owl's advertisers.

#### —O—W—L— SCRAP CONTEST.

Many of the students have at one time or another expressed the wish that they were a Scrapper. The staff have decided to give these desiring ones a chance—just to show them that the writing of scraps is not quite so easy. The rules of the contest are as follows:

I—Only six and no more scraps are to be handed in. If more, only the first six will be judged.

II—All scraps must be handed in on or before the 15th of May.

III—Write on one side of the paper only.

IV—Do not sign name to the paper on which the scraps are written but on a separate sheet of paper.

There is no prize offered, no single



# WELLSVILLE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

## Arbor Day

Friday Evening, May 3, 1907

Violet Chorus.

### "Boy Blue."

CHARACTERS:

"Boy Blue,"	Martin Strickland
Mollie,	Cornelia Taylor
Katy-She-Did,	Bertha Haskins
Katy-She-Didn't,	Gertrude Lasher

Musical Frogs—	} Harold Duke, Charlie Polk, Homer Elliott, George Satterlee.
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Hay Field Chorus,

Introduction

- 1 Chorus—"The Late Sun Calls."
- 2 Chorus of Boys—"When the Skies all Shiny Grow."
- 3 Mollie, Boy Blue and Chorus—"There Was a Boy in Our Town."
- 4 Chorus—"Four Katy-Dids From the Meadow Low."
- 5 Firefly Chorus—"Tripping, Tripping"

Debtor and Creditor—Cassius Boyce and Floyd Stickle.

- 6 Chorus of Echo Elves—"The Beautiful Elves."
- 7 Katies and Chorus—"We're Tiny Twin-Sisters."
- 8 Musical Frogs—"Four Famous Frogs Sang all Alone."
- 9 Chorus—"Noon, Scattering Sunbeams."
- 10 Mollie and Chorus—"Deep in the Wild Rose's Happy Heart."
- 11 Chorus—"A Smile in Blue Skies."

Orchestra Accompaniment.

person will win the contest. The object is to find out those best suited for scrappers on the next year's staff. The scrap need not necessarily contain news, if humorous it is much more acceptable.

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

The editor has been the recipient of many anonymous contributions. The Owl appreciates the interest which these people have shown. However, it has been and will continue to be its policy to print nothing the source of which is not known.

### CLASS SPIRIT.

Last year about this time the Senior Class of '06 attempted to stir up a little class spirit by hoisting a class banner upon the flag pole. They succeeded in causing a little excitement, as not only the Junior Class but the whole school turned out to pull it down. This was spirit, but not class spirit. However that was much better than spirit which the Senior and the What-Should-Be-Junior Class of '07 have shown.

Since one of the classes has started this class spirit, the classes following should at least make an attempt to keep it alive. No doubt if the present Senior Class would wake up and let some of those students who should be Juniors know that the class of '07 does really exist, there would be little trouble in the formation of another class.

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

In the March Owl, a "Student" suggests that the orchestra "be allowed to play an extra overture or two" to add to the interest of the chapel exercises. A visitor suggests that if better attention was given to the music already furnished by the orchestra, it would encourage them at least in providing more music. There seems to be a great lack of attention and appreciation given to that first part of the morning exercises.

Visitor.

Editor of the Owl.

Dear Sir:—

Since the school has so promptly carried out some of the suggestions given by some of the students, I would take the liberty of suggesting a little fault which is becoming quite general.

What I refer to is the undue amount of spitting of hands in which the students indulge at the slightest pretext. Many times some of the students have applauded or at least that they were, when there was absolutely no need, and instead of it being a compliment was an insult. No doubt many do this more from an idea of fun than to purposely hurt. All I would suggest is that the student should not make his applause quite so general. When it is really wanted he will not have much trouble in discovering the fact.

### EXCHANGES.

Before exchange editors make comments on the various exchanges several things should be taken into consideration, namely: how many years has the paper been published, how large the school is where it is published and how well it is supported financially. If considered from these points the smaller High Schools will be given a fairer showing.

As there are several papers bearing the name the "Owl," will the editors kindly specify by giving the name or any other convenient way so that one will know the school in which they are published.

We welcome four new exchanges to our table this month, namely: the Herald, West High School, Denver; Ocean Breeze, Aberdeen, Washington; Megaphone, Davenport, Washington, and the High School Times, Franklin, Pa.

The first thing of importance to meet our eye on the Megaphone, is the long and well written exchange column.

The Orange and Black, greets us with an attractive cover design for their spring number.





On Friday night March 28th occurred at the Fassett House the Fifth Annual Banquet of Psi of Theta Phi. At nine o'clock the brothers marched into the dining hall to the strains of the High School Orchestra. Covers were laid for thirty. The table was prettily decorated with deep red carnations, the fraternity flower. The tasty menus on the covers of which was mounted a sepia print of an original drawing by Bro. Schwarzenbach, added much to the decoration of the table.

After the sumptuous repast which in no way dimmed Landlord Fox's high reputation, toasts which are as follows were given:

Frank B. Crandall, "Looking Backwards; Jay J. Fuller, "The Man Behind the Hoe;" Herbert B. Hoyt, "Kornell Krinkles;" Professor H. G. Burdge, "Little Architects;" Rock Comstock, "Historical Happenings Hysterically Handled;" Roy Kreason, Theta Phi National Fraternity;" Olin E. Jones, "Travels;" Elmer D. Spicer, "The Wearing of the Green;" Clyde P. Allen, "Fruit, Fresh and Dried;" Professor H. H. Gage, Toastmaster.

On Friday night March 29th, the Annual Reception was given at the G. A. R. Hall, only the brothers and their respective hens attending. The High School Orchestra discoursed delightful music. Dancing, games and other things were indulged, until at a late hour, when the revelers took their separate ways. The affair was a success in every way, especially since it lived down the reputation as the "Mansion of Aching Hearts."

On Wednesday March 27th, Joe Schwarzenbach was given a very enjoyable ride on the "Goat." The "Goat" was in pretty good condition and felt quite frisky after its long imprisonment as Joe can testify.

On April 5th the Thaw trial was vigorously argued. It was finally de-

ided that Harry K. could get off "scott free."

On Friday March 22d, the question, resolved: "that the Japanese should be excluded from America's public school," was debated by most of the chapter, all taking part except the program committee which acted as judges. Half of the members took the negative side while the remainder upheld the affirmative. After a great amount of air pumeling the judges were allowed to give a verdict of three to four in favor of the negative

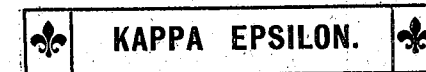
On Friday April 12th, Mr. Gage gave an interesting talk on "Ancient Religions." The main religion which he touched upon was that of the Parsees, the original languages of the Persians. He gave its characteristics and the manner in which it was transcribed in to the modern tongue. This is the first of a series which brother Gage expects to give.

A week ago Friday night, some of the brothers were called upon to give a few extemporaneous "orations." The best speaker was to have been given a prize in the shape of a book, but brother Sweet and brother Allen tied. It has not as yet been scrapped off, so the little book still remains without its owner. Nevertheless, the discourses were highly entertaining and displayed the sublime oratorical powers of some of the brothers.

At last, the long-looked for stationary has arrived. The design is the same only the black cross-bar has been changed to red and the monogram is much improved by the use of a better grade of paper.

We are glad to announce that Theta Phi has decided to add to her ranks one whom she believes in time will develop into a strong member. Hiram Torrey is wearing the pledge and will shortly be introduced to "his nibs."

Last Friday night the program was rather short but interesting. Brother Sweet was to have given some imitations of noted Wellsvillians but unfortunately was not able to attend. Brother Clark gave a reading on the "Amateur Athletic Association" and brother Rockwell read a paper on "The Reminiscences of Asa."



The Gamma Eta Pi Sorority is no more and in its place has been established the Psi Chapter of Kappa Epsilon, a national sorority. On Friday evening, April 5th, at the home of Fanny Sweet, twenty members of the former Gamma sorority were initiated into the mysteries of Kappa Epsilon. The founder was Miss Frances Manion of the Xi Chapter at Herkimer, N. Y.

She was assisted by Miss Mabel Manion and Miss Clara Drury, also of Herkimer. After the initiation, refreshments were served. Later the girls were tendered a banquet at the Swiss American by the Theta Phi Fraternity. The occasion was a very happy one and was much appreciated and enjoyed by the sorority.

On Saturday afternoon from three until five, the young ladies tendered a reception to their teachers and friends at the home of Miss Helen Mather. Miss Connors furnished the music for the occasion and light refreshments were served. The dining room was trimmed with sorority colors, light blue and gold, and the table was prettily decorated with daffodils. Those on the reception committee were as follows:

Onolee Higbie, Frances Manion, Helen Mather, Fanny Sweet, Mabel Manion, Miss Thomas and Clara Drury. On the same evening a banquet was held at the Hotel Fassett. Covers were laid for twenty-three and the table was tastefully decorated with daffodils and smilax. At each place was a daffodil, the sorority flower, and a hand painted menu card. Miss Loetzer was the genial toastmistress of the occasion. The following toasts were responded to, the topics of which were taken from the King Arthur Cycle:

Inez Farnum, '06—"Our guests."  
 Frances Manion, Xi.—Response.  
 Lucy Seltzer, '05.—The Coming of Arthur.  
 Florence Taylor, '08.—The Tournament.

Miss Haight,—The Search for the Holy Grail.

Helen Clark, '08.—The Passing of Arthur.

Clara Drury, Xi.—Fraternity Life and Spirit.

A very enjoyable evening was spent by all and will long be remembered as the first banquet of the Psi Chapter of Kappa Epsilon.

Miss Haight, Adeline Torrey and Helen Gontar have been taken into the sorority lately.

Charter members of Psi Chapter of Kappa Epsilon are:

Helen Clark, Inez Farnum, Susan Breckenridge, Ethel Gardiner, Helen Gontar, Gracia Haight, Annita Higbie, Onolee Higbie, Irene Kane, Elizabeth Loetzer, Ruth Mason, Helen Mather, Winifred Saderwasser, Lucy Seltzer, Ruth Stevens, Fanny Sweet, Florence Taylor, Sarah Thomas, Adeline Torrey, Laura Weller.

The visiting delegates, Miss Manion, Miss Mabel Manion and Miss Clara Drury, left Monday morning for here they were entertained at the homes of Miss Thomas, Fanny Sweet and Susan Breckenridge.

The first regular business meeting of the new sorority was held on Friday evening, April 13th. Business of importance was discussed and many new ideas decided upon.

The Alpha Chapter of Kappa Epsilon was established at the Utica Free Academy. This sorority is now a strong national society, fully incorporated, so all rights and privileges are reserved. At the last Grand Lodge, held at Herkimer, N. Y., in November, 1906, twenty-two charters were represented. Since that time, two others have been added; one in Colorado, the other here in Wellsville, making this the twenty-fourth chapter of the Kappa Epsilon.

—O—W—L—

Bandit—"Money or your life."

Wayfarer—"I am just returning from a Gamma—er Kappa Epsilon candy sale."

Bandit—"Oh, beg pardon!" —Ex.

**A REVIEW OF ANCIENT HISTORY.**

M. Walter Lee who has been a civil engineer in the employ of the New York Central Railroad for several years has been promoted to assistant engineer of the River Division with headquarters at Weehawken New Jersey.

Mrs. Edgar Graham of Buffalo, is spending a few days at the home of her mother, Mrs. James Thornton.

Mrs. Fannie York Langdon of Buffalo recently spent a few days in Wellsville, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Fisher.

Professor William Sackett who has been spending the winter at Palm Beach is spending a few weeks at his home in Wellsville before leaving for Paris, where he will study with Harold Bauer, the eminent pianist.

Miss Fannie Perkins of Watervliet, N. Y., has been the guest of Miss Lucy Seltzer, for the past month.

Mrs. Mabel Ball of Brooklyn, with her daughter Gladys, is spending the summer in Wellsville with her sister, Mrs. J. S. Norton.

Miss Flora Livermore is home from the Elmira Business School and will assist for a time in the office of the Kerr Turbine Co.

Mr. Fred Fassett expects soon to start for the Pacific Coast on business.

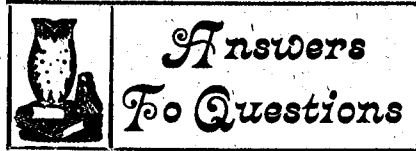
Miss Helen Rosa recently spent a few days in Syracuse.

Mr. Chas. N. Francisco closed a very successful year of school at the Elm Valley school number 7, on Friday April 19th.

Miss Corabel Shannon was home recently from Fredonia Normal school for a short visit with her aunt, Mrs. S. T. Shannon.

Joseph W. Jenison and John Elliot who for the past two years have been in Chicago, graduated on March 27th and received diplomas as meat inspectors, from McKillip's Veterinary College of that city.

Miss Jennie Rice has returned from New York where she was the guest of Miss Fannie McEwen.



Answers to Questions, Editor:

How is it that we are compelled to sing such stirring music every morning in Chapel? My heart is weak and I'd like to know.

No doubt the music selected in the morning is intended to lull to sleep those sinful students who stray away evenings, in search of pleasure, instead of dutifully plying their nose within a book. This is a very good idea. Thus by kindness the stragglers are led back to the Path of Knowledge.

My dear Editor:—

By what name are we eighth-graders to call that piece of baby blue bunting with yellow wiggley letters, that hangs on the side wall?

Yours respectively,

M. D.

M. D.—The next time you ask us about that beautiful banner, speak in a more guarded tone. Those yellow inscriptions on that shimmering field of blue, spell the two Greek letters Epsilon and Kappa. This emblem stands for the ancient order of Kitchen Employees. Their motto is "Kick Ever." When the new Silk Mill starts there will be a universal increase of 20 per cent in the wage of every maid servant.

Editor-in-Chief:

When is the manager of the nursery club re-elected and how long does he serve

M. T.

This department is under the entire supervision of the faculty. The office becomes vacant when the manager holding the position becomes of age, so you still have got a good, long term ahead of you.

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H. H. Gage, Ph. B., Vice-Principal,  
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Main St., Ancient Languages.  
Edward L. Campbell, B. S., 220 Maple  
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Laura G. Weller, Ph. B., History, East  
Pearl St.  
Sarah A. Thomas, Ph. B., English.  
Obed E. Risley, Ph. B., 120 Maple Ave.  
Commercial Subjects and Physics.  
Gracia Haight, Stenography and Type-  
writing.  
Elizabeth M. Loetzer, Ph. B., Mathe-  
matics.  
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