

CLASS NIGHT EXERCISES

(Continued From Page One)

party for the Juniors became jealous because they were not invited and an enmity was formed between the two classes which I am sorry to say existed until their departure. Before concluding I must not forget to mention the triangular contest which was held in Honesdale that year between the three schools, Carbondale, Dunmore and Honesdale. For a week before the great affair our mothers were kept busy baking good things to feed the visitors, still if we had known that they had such enormous appetites (as we afterward found out) we would have solicited the whole town, for they ate and ate and ate. The rest of the year passed uneventfully and in June we bid a sorrowful good-bye to the Senior class, still the thought that the following year we would be Juniors somewhat lessened our grief, but here I must draw the curtain and allow my classmate to relate our experiences as Juniors.

JUNIOR AND SENIOR HISTORY.

[By Hilda Dunn.]

When we returned to school September, 1910, all was excitement because we were going to have a new vice-principal; everyone knew his name but few had seen him. Those of our class who took German II or Chemistry soon knew him well, for he was the instructor in both subjects. As we were registering in Rhetoric we noticed six girls who had previously attended Texas High school now entered our class. Five of these girls soon fell in love with the school building that they took Chemistry in order that they might foster unloved about the school building after study hours, pretending to perform experiments in the laboratory.

During the first part of the year we selected our class colors, maroon and gold. After they were chosen we wished to display them publicly were them to school next day. It is needless for me to say that the seniors made a big fuss about it, told Mr. Oday, and—well, we were kindly requested to remove them. However, the jolly Juniors of 1911, gave a Halloween party which afforded a fine opportunity for displaying them in the decorations. No doubt some of my classmates may remember the trouble we had in obtaining the decorations, how that big, live hungry cow chased us thinking we were walking cornstalks. This party which I speak of was delightful despite our trouble.

The literary contest of 1911, we well always remember for after we had worked so hard to collect money to buy flowers for our contestants, we had the extreme pleasure of seeing our beautiful bouquets given by the Carbondale (contestants) ushers accidentally or on purpose, to the Carbondale contestants.

The latter part of the year passed quite uneventfully except the day we could legally assume the name Senior. Under that name we assembled Sept. 1911, all of course having the senior privilege of taking the rear seats in the study hall. Our stay in most cases was brief for two week looking sisters can boast of having five and six seats apiece, however, some "goodie goodies" held their same seats all the year.

One regret of the physic class is the failure of a proposed fudge party. Perhaps you will wonder how we could have a fudge party in school. Well, it is just this way: Mr. Oday was away, but returning unexpectedly, he quipped the whole thing. Chang, however, got some fun out of it for he drank the milk we had bought and hidden in the laboratory, nevertheless he was nearly caught and spilled some of it on the floor, which later we had to scrub.

It is not necessary for me to mention the contest of 1912, for you are all familiar with it, but did you not notice that Carbondale and Honesdale agreed for the past in fifty years but Dunmore proved herself a quitter.

Our school career is now ended, but 1912 expected to go right on making her history, the full account of which will be given at our twenty-fifth anniversary in 1937.

RIDDLES.

[By Agnes H. McGraw.]

During our High school course many perplexing questions have arisen which we have not been able to answer. Having with us to-night a "mystic" of some renown, it is my purpose to see if she can answer some of these riddles.

Why does Hannah Harder like to celebrate the seventeenth of January? Don't you know that? Because she likes to honor "Benjamin."

What part of Physics does Mary Lenehan like to study best? That is easy. That which deals with light and rays.

What flower reminds Clara Rief of her future life? Why "Jack"-in-the-pulpit.

Can you see any comparison between Marie Wier and a music book? Both are full of airs.

Why would Sing Sing be a good place for Mary Rippei? Because her musical abilities have become too strong for Honesdale.

Will you prescribe a proverb to which Lulu Rickard better take heed (?) under the present prospects? Have you been waiting all year to have that answered? Changed the name and not the letter, change for the worse and not for better.

Why did Ray Sandercock enjoy his wholesome chats during noon hour? I suppose because he could find none "Wilder."

How can you account for Margaret Moran's dislike for a sunshiny day? It must be because the sun is masculine gender and she cannot endure his ardent glances.

How do the two Smiths remind you of two geometrical figures? Any one who has studied Geometry can answer that. One reminds you of "a solid whose width is equal to its length" and the other "two parallel lines whose perpendicular height is incommensurable."

What lessons has Philosophy taught which Betty Murtha cannot learn? That too much of a tongue were worse than no tongue at all.

A STRANGER IN HIS OWN HOME!



—Gregg in Atlanta Constitution.

What degree would Deroy Kreitner soon obtain at college? Any of the teachers could tell you that. A. B., Art of Bluffing.

Why did Margaret Purdy do so well in the play? Because "Bobby" was so familiar.

What maxim has been Agnes Murray's refuge? "Better late than never."

How can you account for Grace Wilder's strange fancy for dress-making? I suppose because she wants to associate with the Taylor. Why would Mortimer Stocker rather walk along the board fence in Seelyville than on Broadway, N. Y.? Because there is a Prosch at the end.

Well, do you suppose you can solve this: What is the magnetic strength of the North Pole 3000cm from the pole if lines drawn horizontally strike the pole 25 feet from the ground and rays fall perpendicular to the pole 20 feet apart, each one being equal to 600cm drawn on the other side of the pole?

That's too much for me. We will leave that for Mr. Kilroe—"the man of the hour."

CLASS PROPHECY.

[By Dorothy Weir.]

After being away for any length of time, it always gives me pleasure to look over one of the county papers. Here is one which I have just received; perhaps some of the topics will interest you:

Wayne County Herald, Honesdale, Pa., 1930.

Just listen to this:

Senator Fritz lashes the insurgents in a stirring speech to-day. With words that aroused patriotism in the hearts of the masculine element and even brought tears to the eyes of the suffragettes, he appealed for better, and more adequate legislation to control the monopolizing tendencies of the women voters. With enthusiasm raised to the highest pitch by his eloquence the Senate rose in a body to applaud.

Now isn't this fine? Notoriety of One of Our Wayne County Boys. Prof. Diriam of Yale has completed the dictionary which he has spent so many long years in compiling. It is a wonderful production containing over 20,000 words, some of which measure 6,000 inches in length.

Why we are even represented in the ads.

Teeth removed without pain or worry. Carl Curtis, Dentist. We all knew Carl had a good pull.

Delin Bros. Meat Market. Highest quality meat makes you grow in weight and stature. Why, I wonder why Katherine does not try this.

Carroll's Candy Kitchen. High-grade confectionery. French kisses a specialty.

There certainly must be some 1912 news in the Personals. Sure enough here it is:

Francis Brown, head of the State Reform School for Boys, is visiting at her former home.

Hannah Harder, a student of the Class of 1912, according to rumor, will soon become Lady Benjamin.

Bessie Caulfield, the famous musical composer, published a great song hit entitled "Never on Time."

Mary Bracey opened a hair dressing department in New York City. We always thought she was practicing for something like that when she went to school.

Bertha Flora has accepted a position as instructor in physical culture at the State Normal school.

Hilda Dunn has completed her course at school and accepted a position as nursery governess. This will not be a surprise to any of her friends, as during her senior year she was found to be fond of children.

Well if here isn't Vera Eberhardt's picture in the paper.

I hereby announce myself as candidate for Mayor. If elected I promise to perform my duties to the best of my ability. All true women flock to my standard.

I always knew Eva would do something like this. If here isn't her name in the court notes?

"Fleece Struggle With a Jail Breaker." As Eva Burkart, the illustrious sheriff of Honesdale, was making her way into the jail yesterday, a prisoner attempted to pass her in the corridor. Sheriff Burkart struggled with the prisoner and after rapping him gently over the head with the butt end of her revolver, soon had the would-be desperado back in his cell. So this is the outcome of Charlotte's curiosity.

Book News.—Charlotte O'Connell recently edited a book of miscellaneous questions. Several others have fallen in the attempt to accomplish this feat, none being so well versed in the art of asking questions.

Well, I never thought that it would come to this: Do not fail to see

Harriet Hambly, the famous poser for moving pictures, at the Lyric next week. The part Miss Hambly will play on Monday will be that of a jointed doll.

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PROPHECY—OLD HOME WEEK IN 1930.

[By Charlotte O'Connell.]

Having received an invitation from a former classmate to attend an Old Home Week given at Honesdale on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of September, 1930, I readily accepted, thinking of the good time I would have seeing my friends. Soon the time drew near for me to start on my journey. I was more than anxious to see a familiar face. As I stepped on the train at Carbondale I spied the smiling countenance of our class president, Deroy Kreitner, swathing baggage on the D. & H. I had to stop and think for a moment, but he should secure such a position, but the thought 1912 all came back to me. When we stopped at Farview I noticed a lady arrayed in a nurse's garb, her face seemed familiar; taking the second glance I found it to be Marie Weir upon inquiring of the baggage master, I learned that she was head nurse at the asylum.

Gradually I grew anxious, the time was drawing nearer, within five minutes I hoped to be in my home town. I gathered together my various parcels, made sure I had my umbrella, so when the conductor called Honesdale, I was the first to set foot in dear old Wayne. As I gazed at the throng of strange countenances I was quite disappointed at not seeing a familiar face, but alas! upon a more thorough examination I spied behind a tall, slender figure, a little woman elbowing to the front, as usual, which I soon discovered to be one of my dearest friends, Grace Wilder. In the excitement and confusion at the station, my umbrella caught in the wheel of a baby carriage. Upon turning around to beg the most humble pardon, I recognized Margaret Purdy. She extended a kind invitation to me to visit her at her home in Seelyville during my short stay in town.

Thinking it profitable to attend to some legal business, before visiting my friends, I took a car at the corner of Ninth and Main and called at the law office of Mortimer Stocker. Here I inquired as to the welfare of my classmate, Ray Sandercock, and was delighted to hear he was doing wonderfully well as Professor of Scientific Agriculture at State College. From there Grace insisted that I go to her home. On reaching our destination I noticed the house bore the sign "Tailor Within."

That night the suggestion was made we attend the chief place of amusement, the Lyric. Being handed the program, my eyes fell upon a familiar name, "Clara Rief, the Professional Giggler." I always thought it would come to something like this. I again picked up the program and perceived the name "Agnes Murray, the Fancy Dancer."

When we came out my attention was drawn toward a brilliant electric sign which read, "Smith's Pool Parlors." I asked Grace what Smith that was, as I remembered there were two Smiths in our class. She asked me if I did not remember Chang Smith as a pool shark. Passing the city hall we were startled by the cry, "Vote for Women," as we stopped to listen I recognized the familiar voice of Lucy Lowe, delivering a closing address to a band of suffragettes.

Next morning I visited my Alma Mater but did not recognize any familiar face until I reached high school. As I was escorted into the class room now occupied by Miss Gregory, I heard the voice of Mary Lenehan dictating the Periods of English Literature to the Literature class. While there I picked up an Outlook, which was not strange to me and much not to any students of H. H. S. Glancing through it I noticed the name of Agnes McGraw, one of the popular contributors. As we entered the laboratory I saw Tom Kilroe explaining the wireless telegraphy to a Physic class, but I soon learned that he was Prof. of Physics. I surely enjoyed my visit at school and delighted to think that two of my classmates were teaching there.

Leaving the school we walked down street and met Elizabeth Murtha, society leader of Honesdale and Dorothy Weir. Upon inquiring as to her welfare I was told she had taken a successful course in domestic science, preparing for the future. My attention was next drawn to a sign

"Gymnastic Teacher," but soon learned that my friend, Maude Smith, was holding that honorable position. I of course called on her and it was there that I heard of the good news of Mary Rippei, living in Paris, France, designing styles for women. But after hearing the good news I was rather disappointed when told that our valedictorian, Lulu Rickard, was still smashing hearts and Marguerite Moran was just living in hopes.

The time was passing quickly and my visit was soon to be a thing of the past but to think that I had seen my classmates happy! I surely enjoyed my visit and dreaded the day when I was to leave, but alas! it came too soon and before I had time to realize I was swiftly speeding away, back among the strangers in another city.

ALPHABET.

[By Elizabeth Murtha.]

The class of 1912 after much diligent work have successfully won an honor which no other class in the history of Honesdale High school has won before. This honor is given them for their remarkable interpretation of the alphabet which will be found in the 'Mother Goose Rhyme Book' of the future. Although it took many hours of mental exertion to prepare this work they have finally succeeded in placing before you and your children one of the most interesting as well as instructive alphabets ever written. The following is a sample of their good work: A is for Anthony grave and ascetic, who always can win in feats athletic. A is for Agnes, demure and sweet, as nice a girl as you'd wish to meet. B is Bessie as round as a dime who seldom can get to school on time. C is Charlotte, the heart-smashing one, a friend of the undertaker's son. D is for Diriam most modest of boys, who seldom if ever makes any noise. D is for Dunn, the pride of her class, who always is busy with notes to pass. E is for Eva in every class, she always has dozens of questions to ask. F is for Flora, don't make a mistake, she looks quite asleep but she's really awake. F is for Frances who runs pall mall but always has funny stories to tell. G is for Gertrude of Angelic face, with other girls never could race. H is Harriet, the giggler rare, who wears "Marcella Wave" upon her hair. K is Kathryn so meek and so mild, always so frightened when the teacher smiles. L is Louise who is not a guesser, but can prove his title as "German Professor." M is Mary, who is never at loss if only she can be the boss. V is Vincent the far-famed singer who with the girls is not a good "ringer." W is William or generally "Bill" who always helps father the cattle to kill.

CLASS WILL FOR 1912.

By Maude E. Smith.]

We, the members of the Senior class of the Honesdale High school, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, do hereby make, publish and declare this our last will and testament:

First—We give and bequeath to the faculty of the H. H. S. a ball of twine with which to tie up the Outlooks.

Second—We give and bequeath to the Physic class of 1913 the right to make fudge any time the Professor is absent providing some of the children don't drink the milk.

Third—We give and bequeath to the Juniors all our translations of German and Latin to be used in the place of ponies.

Fourth—Deroy Kreitner, president of the Senior class, to John Kilroe his ability at bluffing.

Fifth—Lucy Lowe to John Lozo her immense vocabulary.

Sixth—Marie and Dorothy Weir to the Juniors the right to entertain privately providing they take every precaution not to be caught.

Seventh—Carl Curtis to Howard Haganman his affections for Miss Barlow.

Eighth—Lulu Rickard and Bertha Flora to the Juniors their love of knowledge which we hope will encourage them to strive to attain the standard of excellence established by us.

Ninth—Eva Burhart and Francis Brown to Francis McKanna their warbling laugh.

Tenth—Mary Rippei and Margaret Purdy to the Juniors their pleasant walk after Senior programs and parties providing they never walk alone.

Eleventh—Vincent Carroll to Raymond Short his affectionate nature.

Twelfth—Vera Eberhardt and Hattie Hambly to Helen Burns and Jeanette Rief all their cast off crushes.

Thirteenth—Warren Smith to Raymond Gehrler his old pipe, not to be used during school hours.

Fourteenth—Mary Lenehan to Louise Kraft her corpulence.

Fifteenth—Mortimer Stocker and Antony Fritz to Reginald O'Connell their rhetorical ability.

Sixteenth—Agnes Murray and Betty Murtha to the "Merry Hearts" their admiration for all classy boys.

Seventeenth—Ray Sandercock to Clarence Butler his bashfulness.

Eighteenth—Hilda Dunn to Eliza Burke her position as oracle of the Senior class.

Nineteenth—Mary Bracy to Marion Romaine her gift of gab.

Twentieth—Lewis Dein and Conrad Diriam to Frances Igo their ability in History, Algebra, Literature, Virgil, Geometry and German. And still we look and still the wonder grows that one small head can carry all they know.

Twenty-first—Clara Rief to John Riedler her sunny smiles.

Twenty-second—Hannah Harder to Isabel Rickert all claims to the title of Earl.

Twenty-third—Charlotte O'Connell to Joe Heasling her grouches.

Finally to our successors, we give and bequeath our strivings, our failures, our successes, our good will and kind remembrance and last our dignity.

As members of the class of 1912 we nominate and appoint Earl Transe president of the class of 1913

(Continued on Page Three.)

JOSEPH N. WELCH

Fire Insurance

The OLDEST Fire Insurance

Agency in Wayne County.

Office: Second floor Masonic Building, over C. C. Jadwin's drug store Honesdale.

HORSES

Wait for another consignment to arrive in Honesdale from Iowa the early part of June. It will consist of

DRAUGHT HORSES and MARES and FARM MARES

All horses will come directly from the farm and I will see all horses working in harness before purchasing.

Horses will be sold as represented

Watch this space for arrival of consignment.

M. LEE BRAMAN

Allen House Stable. Church St.

THE SUMMER GOODS

AT

Menner & Co's Department Stores

ARE

Suggestions for Comfort for Hot Weather Wear

In Our

Ladies' Suit Department can be found.

The new Rattine and Linen Goods in Norfolk Blazer and Coat Styles.

One-Piece Dresses in house and street styles.

Fancy White and Silk Dresses for Evening and Church Wear, new styles.

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Long Coats in Pongee Linen and light weight wool.

Shirt Waists, new models and materials.

Underwear in New Form and fine quality in soft fabrics.

Corsets in the new, long hip shaped styles, best models.

Menner & Co's Stores
always Up-to-Date in Goods and Makes.



FIRE SALE OF DAMAGED HARDWARE!

We have added to our list a number of attractive bargains which we invite you to read over. The goods are not damaged to a great extent, therefore it behooves you to take advantage of our great fire sale.

REVISED LIST

Nails 50 cents to \$1.50 per keg.
Hinges 6 cts. per pound, now 3c lb.
Locks 30 cts. each, now 15c each.
Axes \$1.25, now 75 cts. each.
Sweeping compound 25 ct. pkg. now 15 cts.
Nickle Tea and Coffee pots \$1.25, now 65 cts. each.
Hatchets 60 cts., now 35 cts. each.
Belting at greatly reduced prices.
Heating Stoves \$20.00, now \$10.00 each.
Meat Choppers \$2.00, now \$1.35.
Wood measures 35c, now 10c each.
Metal Polish 50 c, now 30c can.
Files 15c, now 7c each.
Woodscrews 1-4 original price.
Pocket Knives 60c, now 25c each.
Razors \$2.50, now \$1.00 each.
Padlocks 40 cts., now 15c each.
Bath Room fixtures at greatly reduced prices.
Rope 12 1/2 cts. lb., now 8 cts. lb.
Poultry supplies at greatly reduced prices.
Varnish Stains, greatly reduced prices.
Shot guns, greatly reduced prices.
Hunting Coats \$2.25, now \$1.25 ea.
Shot Gun shells, (smokeless) 60 cts., now 40 cts. box.
Carving Sets \$3.50, now \$1.50 set.
Saw Clamps, \$1.00, now 60 cts. each.
Saw sets 75c, now 50 cts. each.
Mrs. Pott's Sad Irons \$1.15, now 85 cts. per set.
Asbestos Sad Irons \$1.75, now \$1.25 set.

ERK BROS. BAUMANN BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

TRY A CENT-A-WORD