CLASS OFFICERS.

President.............................................. Fred W. Eppling
Vice-President...................................... Richard J. White
Secretary............................................. Raymond P. Birdsall
Treasurer............................................. Howard M. Perry
Historian............................................ Myrtella Wilbur
Prophet.............................................. Frieda Damas

COLORS.

Gold and White.

CLASS FLOWER.

Field Daisy.

CLASS MOTTO.

CLASS YELL.

Ning—a—la—la—
Chip—a—cha—la—boo;
1909—Wah!
Senior Statistics.

Raymond Birdsell ............................................................... "Asa."

Salutatory.

"Honest I can't, fellows, I've got to buck."

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Michael Blanik .............................................................. "Mike."

Class Play.

"With grave aspect he rose."

Frieda Damas ................................................................. "Fritzie"

Class Play.

"Hang sorrow—care would kill a cat. Therefore let's be merry."

Fred Eppling ................................................................. "Fritz."

Class Play.

"For nothing is law that is not reason." He's stiff in opinion, sometimes in the wrong. He's everything by starts, that helps along."

Ruth Fellows ................................................................. "Rue."

"She was just a modest, gentle flower."

Earl Henry ................................................................. "Skinny."

Class Play.

"Give us the lad whose happy life is one perpetual grin."
Last Will and Testament of the Departing Class of '09.

"We, the members of the illustrious class of 1909, do hereby bequeath our most treasured acquirements to those below named:"

I. Michael Blank—My reputation, as the silent member of the class, to Albert Donovan, with the hope that he will not break the record and talk.

II. Raymond P. Birdsall—My position, as Editor of the "Crescent Beach Echoes," to any one looking for good hard work.

III. Frieda Damas—My interest in Kewanee, to the girl in school most worthy of it. The applicant must have pretty hair and pearly teeth.

IV. Fred Eppling—My seat in the Assembly Room, which affords an excellent view of the Training School, to Chas. Hendricks.

V. Ruth N. Fellows—My disinclination, to fret and worry, to my dear cousin, Charlotte.

VI. Earl Henry—My position on the second bag of the High School baseball team, to Xavier Naz. My genial smile to be reflected on the face of the most good-natured boy in school.

VII. Nettie M. Kelsey—My office as Basketball captain, to Fae McLaughlin. My position as president of the "Girls' Glee Club," to Mr. Dahl. My interest in the south incoming mails, to Lilia Donovan.


IX. Bjarne Knudsen—My great interest in school marms, to any one worthy of it.

X. Adelaide F. Meyer—My position as staff artist, to Gladys Ihlenfeld. My wonderful faculty for giggling, to Alta Meverden.

XI. Milton McGowan—My position as cartoonist and chief decorator of the black boards, to Ameil Umbriham. My enviable position in the box of baseball team, to Sydney Teweles. That the name McGowan shall be perpetuated as representative of all that is comic and clever, I will that my brother Owen follow in my footsteps.

XII. Leona E. Mouty—My interest in the Faculty, to Angeline Pies. My position in all orchestras, to any one who is able to play second fiddle.

XIII. Elizabeth Parsons—My envious position as the student of the school, to Agnes Nowak. My reputation as the school phonograph, to Elenora Damas.

XVI. Howard McPerry—My position as captain of the basketball
SOME OF THE EXCUSES DAILY FOUND ON THE ASSEMBLY ROOM DESK.

Mr. Dahl:
Please excuse me for being tardy as I was most importantly engaged in looking up the results of Saturday's baseball games and also Megan's record.

Very truly yours,
M. McGOWAN.

P. S.—I'll honestly try and not be late again.

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Dear Mr. Dahl:
I could not get to school sooner as my dad wanted me to clean the auto. So please excuse me.

Your loving pupil,
WILLIE PERRY.

***

My Dear Mr. Dahl:
I am sorry that I could not be here on time this morning. We had company last night and I had to wipe the dishes.

CHARLOTTE.

***

Dear Teacher:
My mamma could not comb my hair until 8:15 and after that she had such a hard time tying my tie that I could not get here on time.

SIDNEY.

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Mr. Dahl:
This morning while coming to school I saw a little bird and followed it as it flitted from tree to tree. Then I picked some mayflowers and so I came late.

HELEN BERG.

***

Professor Dahl:
On account of the many obstacles in my path which I had to overcome before 8:30, I could not reach my desired destination at the appointed time.

Yours very respectfully,
F. W. EPPLING.

Dear Mr. Dahl:
After a fruitless attempt to arrange my rebellions locks in a Psyche Knot, I gave up in despair. By that time, the hands of the clock showed the hour of ten, so I remained at home and studied physics.

Your friend,
ELIZABETH.

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Please excuse me, Professor, I was two and one-half minutes late.

EYRLE HILTON.

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Professor:
Due to last night's heavy thunderstorm the walking was pretty poor in from the shanty. As I forgot my boots it took longer than usual to walk in, so I was late. Please excuse my tardiness.

CORNAN KUMM.

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OUR BOOKSHELF.

"His Apology," by Leona Mouty.
A book that should be read by every High School student, for it deserves much attention. Every chapter is as strong as the lines and dislikes of the people it deals with.

"Fencing," by H. M. Perry.

Production of this book has gained for the author his world known fame.

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"Perry on Lake Michigan," by Fae McLaughlin.
The authoress has not only aimed to make the book instructive, but also interesting to all who read it.

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"Two Weeks at Chi.," by N. M. Kelsey.
A tale of "Life in Illinois," and a story of absorbing interest from beginning to end.
Some others which are praiseworthy.

"The Diary of a Cookie," (cookie) by Elizabeth Parsons.
"Fishing," by Myrtle Wilbur.
"Construction of the Algoma Harbor Pier," by Mike Blank.

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ALGOMA HIGH SCHOOL HONOR ROLL FOR 1908-09.

These students of the Algoma High School deserve honorable mention for the following praiseworthy acts:

Lucy S.—Punctual throughout the year.
Lester M.—Presence of mind and prompt action by safely landing one of our young ladies over a large mud puddle before it had a chance to soil her new shoes.
Gladys I.—Excellent deportment.
Mike B.—For turning over a new leaf at the eleventh hour of his high school career and showing attention to a Senior girl.
Mr. McK.—For rescuing three high school damsels who had unintentionally been locked in the building.
John U.—For having escaped the dreaded ordeal of appearing on programs.

Seniors—Unusual bravery, patience and endurance through hard final on electricity—in physics.
R. White, M. McGowan and H. Perry.—Prompt and lucky action in saving life of R. P. Birdsell, who incidentally fell off the ice banks, along the shore of Lake Michigan.

Will Perry.—Perfect lessons one whole week, by brave and difficult work.
Mike W.—Excellent deportment.
X. Nase.—The smallest, cutest and best boy in school.
Uncle George.—For his patience.
The high school students are a most exasperating lot.

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THE SLAUGHTER.

The dog that nice warm summer day Slept soundly on his bed of hay—
And deeply snoring, heard us not Till we were near the fatal spot.
With three great bounds, into the road he went.
How sad! with one loud squeal his last message he sent.

We sped right on, we couldn't delay
Nor did we know what the owner would say
He was mad, of that there is no doubt
But as I said we didn't find out
Until that night when the old man called up.
The man said he hated to lose that brown pup.
He was a valuable dog from his tail to his head;
But said my dad: "You can have our prize winner instead.
Still quite disgusted he dropped off the phone—
And then we were once more left alone.
But there's some consolation anyway,
They'll have some very nice sausage today.
A DAY'S EVENTS.

5:00 a. m.—Uncle George unlocks.
6:00 a. m.—The Prof. arrives for an hour's study before breakfast.
7:00—Some ambitious Senior lads put in their appearance to study Physics.
7:31—Miss G. arrives.
8:00—The first bell.
8:01—Mr. McK. enters the Assembly Room. Silence.
8:30—Work begins.
8:45—Will Perry arrives in German class.
8:50—Senior girls in laboratory for their usual discussion of last night's events.
9:15—Michael W. gets his usual "calling down."
9:20—Some of the Freshmen girls at reading table to study (?)
10:30—About five different Freshmen ask permission to visit post-office.
10:45-11:20—Nothing doing, Mr. Dahl has charge of Main Room.
12:00—Seventy-five minutes for lunch.
1:20 p. m.—Music in the air.
1:45 p. m.—Miss McK. busily engaged writing diary of Senior boys who sit in back seat in Literary class.
2:15—Miss G. in Main Room. Senior boys persist in gathering in her recitation room to discuss baseball and be chased out.
2:30—Training school girls flock to the "school pump." Fred and Earl immediately close Assembly Room doors.
3:00—Milton anxiously watching sky to see if weather will be good enough for baseball practice.
3:15—Released at last.

TRYING TO MAKE A NOISE.

We have a class of singers
Including girls and boys
They haven't any ringers
Who try to make a noise.

But there are a few who cannot sing
Mostly composed of boys
Who sit and watch the others
Trying to make a noise.

It's great fun to watch the leader
Making motions with his hands,
And he also holds a "heater"
Therefore all obey commands.

If you don't think the singing's good
Just join the crowd of boys
Who in the rear of the room do sit
And watch others make the noise.

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WE ALL KNOW.

Ameil by his wit.
Cornan by his size.
Irish by his freckles.
Ralph by his laugh.
Miss McKernon by her blush.
Francis by her eyes.
Edna by her tears.
Frank by his walk.
Mr. Dahl by his step.
Gilbert by his bashfulness.
Clara K. by her hair.
Fabian by his good-humor.
Clara S. by her hat.
Mr. McKernon by his speed.
John U by his quiet ways. (?)
Dick by his sneeze.
Ray by his wiggling.