

2019

Vol. III.

OCTOBER, 1903

No. 1



BEVERLY
HIGH SCHOOL



ÆGIS



THE ÆGIS.

Entered Feb. 1, 1902, as Second Class Mail Matter, post office at Beverly, Mass., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 3

BEVERLY, MASS., OCTOBER, 1903

No. 1

Coming Down-Country With The Horses.

I read today in the current number of Scribner's Magazine the story of an all-night journey in mid-winter, that reminded me of a ride which I took in January of this year from Milton, New Hampshire, down to Salem. An account of that ride might interest you, although, of course, you have ridden down from New Hampshire yourself; everyone has.

You have all been to New Hampshire. With some of you it has been only a one-dollar round trip to Winnepesaukee and return or ten minutes for refreshments at Portsmouth; but you have been there. Others of you delight in living close to the ground during your vacation and so you have gone to live among the lowing kine and babbling brooks of some New Hampshire hillside at six dollars per week. Still others of you are sprung from the stock and you go back to the old homestead each year to live on your rural relations, your dear, hospitable rural relations who gladly share with you the sustenance which they wrest from New Hampshire rock-ribbed hills, asking nothing in return but the chance to enjoy those mighty bursts of Homeric merriment which accompany the discovery of your ill-concealed fear of the gentle cow and the failure of your ambitious and well-meant attempts to master the art of milking.

Yes, you have all been there, but how did you come home? Ah, there is the difference! You came home by day in an ill-ventilated passenger coach with your lunch carefully concealed in the interior of your camera; I did not. I came in what is known to the disre-

putable majority of the travelling public as a "side-door pulman."

Eight mighty draught horses, two buckets, another boy of about my age and I, came, on one of those winter nights when the snow creaks under your feet and you have to break your breath off your teeth with an ice-pick, from Milton down to Salem in a perfectly ventilated box-car. Do I make myself clear? It was cold in that car.

To begin with we had done a day's work that day. When I say "a day's work" I mean something of which your ideas are probably a trifle vague. Sometime I may tell you about our life in the shanty that winter. It will be enough for now if I state that we breakfasted that morning just as the sun began to scatter into flight the stars before him from the field of night, and we went to work just as he drove night along with him from heaven and struck the boss's icehouses with a shaft of light. About the only thing we did that morning was to load a sixty horse-power engine, with boiler attached, to a flat car. Then we had dinner.

To accomplish the eating of the mid-day meal means, for you, thirty minutes of recreation. It meant for us an hour's work. We knew that what little sleep we got would be sweet whether we ate little or much so we took our choice. Your much eating will not suffer you to sleep.

After dinner we loaded the horses. It doesn't take long to say it. How ever, first of all we had to take the horses from the camp down to the town of Milton, each of us riding one and leading three. It was necessary to do this because there were no facilities at the camp for loading horses. What ever led them to believe that

the means, which the town of Milton afforded for loading horses, were facilities, is beyond me; but they did.

Then, at the freight yard a large grey mare laid herself down apparently to die. (It seems that a "green" man had given her a couple of buckets of water out of the pond to cool the poor thing off.) She refused to be comforted as long as she had that pain in her tummy, so the boss had to be sent for. I found out that the way to give a horse colic medicine is to mix it in a beer bottle and thrust the neck of the bottle down his throat.

Some horses do not object to walking up a narrow gang-plank into a dark car; others—well, if you want some good exercise with a spice of danger in it—just enough to give zest to the sport—grab a frightened horse by the halter and waltz up that same gang-plank with him while some one is assisting in the rear with a fence rail which has a large nail in it. The "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" ceases to be active at 5° F.

We were in a hurry to get those horses into the car because the train was due at two-thirty p.m. and trains are in a class with time and tide. We got them in at three o'clock. The mercury in the thermometer had begun to crawl in for the night. At about four-forty-five the train came along.

I wish that the gentleman who mentioned the way of a ship in the midst of the sea, the way of a bird in the air, the way of a serpent upon a rock and the way of a man with a maid as the four things which he knew not of, would kindly explain to me the way of a trainman with a car. I should thank him prettily. If you have never been jolted off your feet into a bunch of

morning, Sara said, "Let's have a basket-ball team, its lots of fun, and the Magazine section says it will give you a good carriage." Sara is a nectarine.

Yeronne said, "I don't think it is very lady-like." Yeronne is five feet, nine inches and one-half tall and she weighs one hundred and ten pounds, almost. She knows it. The push, however, agreed with Sara. They don't know it.

That night, each of the girls talked about the game and each made up her mind to be the star attraction—except one. Little Mabelle started in to get next to the fine points of the game.

Sara said, "I am quite in harmony with the rig so I shall shine, easily." Margaret said, "I am so clever I can say sarcastic things that make the big boys feel like little children, so I do not think that this will phase me." Dorothy said, "I have a set of golf clubs and I know how to say the golf words; this will give me a lap on the others." Ethel said, "I shall have my blouse and everything else that I wear made out of real silk. I shall simply be the real goods." Little Mabelle practised throwing her little brother's football into her papa's waste basket, which she had placed upon the refrigerator.

The team secured a hall for practising by fascinating a man. It was a perfectly sweet place but they thought the first day that there was an awful draught. They found out that it is hard to be graceful when anything is not so easy as it looks. When they threw the ball at the cage, it went out of the window. Not so when little Mabelle threw it. She could place it in the cage while looking out of the window. This remarkable dexterity had nothing to do with the evil one; it was the result of five hours practise every day for three weeks.

Little Mabelle refrained from giving the girls any knocks about the glass arm or the wooden eye, but all at once, they decided to give this beneficial avocation the cold shake. Yeronne

suddenly became very popular. Poor little Mabelle cried, "but it didn't do any good!"

Moral:—The sooner one gets wise to the fact that it does not pay to get ahead of one's age, the more plums will fall off.

Athletics.

BASEBALL.

The baseball team of 1903 had a fairly successful season, winning nine out of fifteen games. The team was greatly strengthened by the return of J. Fullerton, giving Beverly three pitchers. At the close of the season Fullerton was elected manager of next year's nine.

The team held a banquet at Salem Willows and elected Robert Robertson, Jr., captain for next year. Beverly should be represented by a strong nine on the diamond next season.

FOOTBALL.

Candidates for the football team were called out Wednesday, Sept. 16, and the work of the season was begun at once. The following week Mr. F. W. C. Foster, Harvard '03, took the men in charge and put them through a regular routine of work. With the first game only a week off, the boys began to buckle down to hard work. Through the good coaching of Foster the team has been brought up to a high standard.

The manager has arranged an extra hard schedule this year and with a strong team in the field this should give Beverly a successful season. Among the teams to visit Beverly this year are: Dummer Academy, Newburyport H. S., Stoneham H. S., Boston College "Prep.", and many others. The team has been fitted out with pants and jerseys.

Many new men have shown up for practice this fall and many of them are very promising men and will give some of the old men a hustle for their positions.

Beverly opened the season with Sa-

lem on Beverly Common and won by a small score, playing a very poor game and relying on one or two men to do the work.

BEVERLY 6, SALEM 5.

Sept. 26—Beverly defeated Salem High in the first football game of the season on the Common, winning by only one point. Beverly was outplayed and should have been defeated. Fumbling and slowness in lining up were the chief faults of our team. Salem played an exceedingly rough game.

Fullerton started the game by kicking to Casey who advanced 30 yards. After Salem had rushed the ball to the center of the field, Beverly secured possession of the ball on downs. For the remainder of the period the ball was kept in the center of the field. Casey opened the second half by kicking to Mason who was downed in his tracks. After a few rushes Salem secured the ball on downs. Gibson was sent through guard but fumbled the ball and Fullerton, amid great cheering, ran 35 yards for a touchdown. He kicked an easy goal. Fullerton then kicked to Casey who was downed in his tracks. From there Salem rushed the ball to Beverly's one-yard line where Beverly secured the ball on downs. Fullerton punted to Hutchins and again the Salemites began to hammer Beverly's line. Finally Casey went around the end for a touchdown. Hutchings was so nervous that he booted the pigskin away to one side of the posts. Salem then kicked off and the game was called with the ball in midfield. Summary:

R.H.S.	S.H.S.
Smith.....	Le.....
Williams, Robertson.....	Poor, Clark
Ward, Berry.....	Conklin
H. Kent.....	Wilson
Mason.....	Downey, Barry
Wallis.....	Vaughn
Herrick.....	Tierney, Burnham
Cook, Arnold.....	Pollock, Welsh
R. Fullerton.....	Prince, Hutchins
Quigley.....	Waters
J. Fullerton.....	Casey
	Gibson

Touchdowns: J. Fullerton, Casey.
Goal from touchdown: J. Fullerton.
Referee: Swam, Beverly.
Umpire: Looney, Salem.
Timers: Kelleher and Witcher.
Time: 2 15-m. halves.

BEVERLY 10, DANVERS 5.

Sept. 30.—Beverly went to Danvers Wednesday and won her second game by a score of 10-5. All of the Beverly subs were given a chance to show what they were good for. Danvers team was very light and was not in it at all.

Merrill opened the game by kicking to R. Fullerton who advanced 15 yards. Beverly lost the ball on downs but Danvers could not gain through Beverly's line and so gave the ball to Beverly. After gaining the center of the field Beverly fumbled and then held Danvers for downs. Beverly then rushed the ball to Danvers' one-yard line where J. Fullerton was sent across for the first touchdown, but failed to kick the goal. This ended the first half.

In the second half Fullerton kicked to Trask who gained 20 yards. Beverly secured the ball on downs. From here the ball was advanced to Danvers' 25-yard line. Herrick circled the end for the second touchdown. Merrill kicked to "Dick" Fullerton and then Beverly again began her attack and Herrick made a third touchdown but was called back because of J. Fullerton's holding. With only two minutes to play Danvers got the ball on downs and Porter circled the end for a 90-yard run and a touchdown. Summary:

BEVERLY.	DANVERS
Williams, Raymond, r.e.	Le., Sidmore
Wallis, Robertson, r.t.	l.t., Poor
Mason, r.g.	l.g., Crowley
H. Kent, c.	c., Kerano
Berry, M. Kent, l.g.	r.g., Lee
Ward, Perkins, l.t.	r.t., Kimball
Smith, Foster, l.e.	r.e., Danforth
Cook, Arnold, q.b.	q.b., Chase
R. Fullerton, r.h.b.	l.h.b., Porter
Herrick, l.h.b.	r.h.b., Trask
J. Fullerton, Smith, l.b.	l.b., Merrill

Touchdowns: J. Fullerton, Herrick, Porter.
Referee: Parker.
Umpire: Larkin.
Time: 15-m. halves.

Alumni Notes.

For the third year the editor takes charge of this column, and can only wish in prefacing the work of the next ten months that he be accorded hearty support by undergraduate and alumni alike in the conducting of this column. Any item of interest sent to him will be appreciated by the editor.

The vacation season has caused items to accumulate rapidly, so in order to economize on space, abbreviations are in order. Since the last issue the following engagements have been announced:—Anna M. Lovett, '94, to Warren W. Petrie, of the High School faculty. Lillian B. Kimball, '98, to George B. Brumball, both of Beverly. Clytie E. Dodge, '93, to J. Freeman Wood, of Arlington.

The marriage of Miss Henrietta S. Larrabee and Willard Ray Herrick, '94, took place on Thursday, October 15.

Harry F. Standley, '00, is employed as stenographer at the Massachusetts Sanatorium, Rutland, Mass.

Mabel H. Pedrick, '02, is giving satisfaction as stenographer with the New York Life Insurance Company, Boston.

Dr. James A. Furfey, '90, has been appointed an instructor in the Harvard Dental School.

Miss Sarah G. Choate, '92, is missionary at one of the reformatories of the State of New Jersey.

Harry D. Elliott, '98, has accepted a situation with the United Shoe Machinery Company in its draughting room.

Albert L. Pitcher, '88, and Mrs. Pitcher, who have been spending the summer in Beverly and vicinity, have returned to the Philippines, where Mr. Pitcher is an official of the school department.

William H. Parker, '96, is in charge of the new boot and shoe department at the Naumkeag Clothing Company, Salem.

The schoolmates and many friends of Mrs. Laura E. (Preston) Bennett, '66, were pained to learn of her sudden death at her apartments in the Hotel Manhattan, San Francisco, Cal., on Tuesday, September 8. Mrs. Bennett had for the past ten or more years been a resident of Shanghai, China, and it is there, beside her husband, that her body will be interred. She leaves two sons, and a sister, Mrs. J. A. Blakeney, of this city.

The opening of the schools after the vacation takes many of the alumni away from Beverly, and it may be of interest to learn where are some of the old friends. Miss Maude S. Thissell, '00, is teaching in Richmond, N. H.; Walter W. Herrick, '98, is instructor at the Curtis School for Boys, Brookfield Centre, Conn.; Miss Elizabeth P. Lefavour, '97, has a situation in one of the schools in Cliftondale, Mass.; Miss Elsie P. Gorman, '00, is in Dunstable, Mass.; Miss Elsie K. Woodbury, '00, is at Goshen, Mass., and Miss Mary P. Story, '01, is in Fairhaven, Mass.

The attempt to revive interest in an alumni association by means of a reception and dance on the evening of July 8, proved more of a social success than a financial project. Whether it was the intense heat that kept people away, or whether interest in such affairs has declined, is a matter of speculation, but it is a matter of general comment that such unsatisfactory support was given to the project. The attendance was fair, and those who were present enjoyed dancing to the music of the Salem Cadet Band of eight pieces. Mrs. George A. Stickney, '82, Miss A. Lilla Wilde, Mrs. Francis L. Dodge, '72, and Mrs. Sam-Cole, '75, were the patrons, and the committee comprised Misses Eleanor H. Brown, '00, Gertrude Bowden and Mary P. Story, '01, and Messrs. Alfred E. Lunt, '94, Augustus C. Foster, '99, and Hollis L. Cameron, '00, who worked arduously for success, but

THE ÆGIS.

CAROLINE A. WILSON, } *Editors-in-Chief.*
ALBERT S. MURRAY, }

ALBERT S. WALLIS, } *Staff Artists.*
BERNICE J. ANDREWS, }
RUEL P. POPE, }
SCOTT B. PETERSON, }

MARJORIE C. WOODBURY, } *Exchange Editors.*
BETH LEFAVOUR, }

ETHEL MARTIN, } *Business Manager.*
HELEN WALLIS, }

C. ARCHIE HERRICK, } *Assistant Managers.*
HOLLIS L. CAMERON, }
JAMES P. FULLERTON, }

JOSEPH H. WILLIAMS, } *Assistant Managers.*
DUDLEY F. GRIFFIN, }
JESSE H. MASON, }

Published monthly, during the school year,
by the pupils of the Beverly High School.

Price 50 cents a year, 10 cents a copy.
All communications of a business character
should be addressed to the Business Man-
agers; all of a literary character to the
Editors.

For Sale by the Beverly News Company.

W. L. MALOON & Co., PRINTERS,
5 WASHINGTON STREET.

Editorials.

The ÆGIS Staff extends a hearty welcome to our new and to our former teachers, to the class of 1908 and to all those whom we have met before in our now remodeled High School. The ÆGIS Staff knows that all, students and faculty, have enjoyed the best vacation of their lives. Now we have all gathered, friends old and new, in a somewhat crowded building to enjoy our best school year.

The ÆGIS represents this year the support of the largest number of High School students Beverly has ever known. Now let the pupils, to the last one, loyally support their paper, both in a literary and in a financial way, and show the spirit in the Beverly High School, that is sure to make anything undertaken successful.

Do not be thoughtless or selfish enough to laugh at some incident which, described in a few words and dropped in the ÆGIS contribution

box, would put the entire number of ÆGIS readers in good humor. The preceding means that contributions, which, because of their personal nature, tend to cause hard feelings will not be accepted.

It does not seem necessary to ask all those who have literary ability to contribute their stories or poems to the ÆGIS, feeling that in doing so they are fulfilling their duty toward their school. They ought to feel repaid by the honor of having their friends approve their work.

We hope that all the students in the High School who have not subscribed to the paper will do so before the next number, for this is the least each student can do for the paper.

The business manager requests that the subscribers pay especial attention to the advertisements and if anyone, or better, if all, when patronizing the advertisers, will speak one word for the ÆGIS, that word will accomplish much toward the support of the paper. Do not forget the foregoing for it is the only way our advertisers have of finding out whether or not their advertisements pay. The advertisements defray the expense of printing the ÆGIS.

The thanks and congratulations of the present ÆGIS Staff to last year's editor and Staff can not be too heartily expressed. The new Staff takes up its work feeling that it has the firmest literary and financial standing due to the labor of last year's Staff. We also see and feel the trust put in the success of the ÆGIS for this year because of the success of last year's paper.

Fellow students congratulate, when you receive this number, the ÆGIS Staff of 1902-1903.

It was found impossible to publish a September number of the ÆGIS owing both to so great a change in the paper itself, and to the fact that the members of the Staff wish that the

ÆGIS be published the first of every month. Some provision, unforeseen now, will be made so that the subscribers shall receive ten copies of the ÆGIS, 1903-1904; the full value of the subscription price.

This year we have published the names of the class reporters to whom any other member of the class may hand class notes obtained through their own observation, thus helping to make their class notes more interesting than those of any other class.

Certain students from each class have been so obliging as to spend a short time during their vacation collecting the "Vacation Notes" appearing in this number.

The Circeronian Debating Club hopes to support, within a short time, a column in this paper. The contributions from this club are eagerly awaited by the editor, who wishes, in the publishing of such a column, to place the ÆGIS on the same standing with the High School papers that already have such a column. As will be remembered by last year's ÆGIS readers, this debating club originated during last winter. Applicants for membership should present their names to any member by whom they will be brought before the club and considered. The membership list, though limited, is not, at the present time complete.

The exchange editor calls attention to the rack in the ÆGIS office where the papers from a great number of High Schools throughout the United States are placed so that all may have free access to them during school hours. These exchanges must not be taken from the building and must be returned as soon as the student has read them.

The reception held by last year's staff and the present ÆGIS staff at Mrs. Whiting's cottage in North Bev-

erly, proved to be a very successful affair. The party arrived early in the evening and until almost midnight not an enjoyable second was lost. Charades were popular, as they usually are, and some good acting was shown by F. Grey, R. Webber, Lunt, Pope, Mason and Lord. Refreshments were served after which the teachers and students gathered around the piano and sang many popular songs, Chester Pope and Joseph Williams acting as accompanists. The party then enjoyed a pleasant moonlight walk to Beverly.

Last year's staff was represented by F. Grey, Pope, Lord and Lunt. The following members of this year's staff and its board of reporters were present: C. Wilson, M. Woodbury, B. Andrews, R. Pope, E. Martin, H. Wallis, J. Mason, Griffin, Murray, Williams, G. Harrison, L. Oakes, E. Lefavour, R. Webber, L. Scruton, E. Stickney, M. Herrick, K. Maloon, C. Colson, R. Whipple, Foster, Woodbury and P. White.

Miss Clarke and Miss Germonde helped make the evening a success and took care that the young people arrived home safely.

The members of the Ægis staff, because of the great success of this first social venture, propose to repeat such a social meeting often throughout the year for the sole purpose of making the members of the staff and the board of reporters better acquainted with one another, thus keeping up an unflagging interest in the welfare of the paper.

A Girls' Debating club has been organized with Florence Grey, '04, as president. The meetings will be held once a month in the evening from seven until nine. Only two girls will debate at a meeting. It is hoped that at the end of the year the boys of the Ciceronian club will debate with the girls.

The Ægis staff expresses its thanks to Mr. Lunt, '04; to Misses

B. Lefavour and M. Woodbury, '06; to Miss E. Eliot, '05 and to several unknown students, '08, for their kindness in submitting cover designs for the ÆGIS. The designs, although greatly varying in original ideas, were so evenly matched in execution that it was difficult even after much discussion to choose the best one.

From the Vacation Letters.

[Continued from page 7.]

have been funnier for my cousins, but I did not join in their laughter for then I had only two quarts. I was sure that I should lose the two quarts, but I reached home safely and enjoyed the berries with the others.

CAMP LIFE.

I will tell you something about the camp and its routine. The tents are arranged in a large three-quarter circle. The space enclosed is called the campus and is about fifty yards across. The tents are set about fifteen feet apart. Four boys sleep in each tent; but in some there are three boys and a man—one of the council. There are twenty tents and a hospital tent.

In the morning at six forty-five, the reveille is sounded by one of the boys who blows the bugle. Then everybody is supposed to crawl out of bed and get in line on the campus for a "setting-up drill" of Swedish exercises led by the men.

After the drill, everybody goes to the lake to wash or to take a dip.

Breakfast is served in a big dining tent at nine-thirty. After the breakfast, the beds have to be made and the tents swept out. We sleep on cots and the tents have board floors.

After this, we are at liberty to do anything we wish until eleven-thirty when everyone goes in swimming. This is not compulsory, but when a boy shows that he is afraid of the water, and of the other boys, he is often made to give an exhibition swim. He is caught some day, stripped and dropped off the wharf. Helpful suggestions are made by the boys.

At twelve o'clock we have dinner, and after dinner we have a period called the rest period in which we are supposed to lie in our cots and rest, but in which time I usually write letters. After this we play ball. We have a regular baseball league consisting of six teams. It is needless to say that the games are very interesting. There are usually two games of five innings each, which take the time until four-thirty when we go in swimming again. We have supper at six and are again at liberty until seven-forty-five, when we go into a big building called "the house." Here we have an entertainment of singing or playing, ending the evening with a short service. "Taps" is blown fifteen minutes after the dismissal from the house. After that everything is supposed to be quiet in the tents. We have not been very quiet for two or three boys come over to our tent every evening and we have a "hot time" until about eleven o'clock. We have been reprimanded for noise so we must be more quiet after this.

We have one boy here who is very bright. He knows so many funny stories and can imitate so well that we laugh heartily whenever he begins to entertain us. We often laugh more loudly than we mean to.

Last week, a crowd of about twenty-three, of whom four were men, went on a mountain trip. We went about ten miles down the lake to Centre Harbor in a launch and then walked three miles to Red Hill. This we climbed. We had a good supper and then we went to sleep on the top of the mountain.

Four of our crowd who were to sleep together cut small trees and then leaned them in towards the center so that their tops crushed together and formed the frame of a shack. Then we cut lots of boughs and filled all the spaces until we had a fine tent. After we had been asleep awhile, one of the younger boys with two of his crowd attempted to pull it down about our

ears. They succeeded in widening the doorway to about seven feet but that was all they did. In the middle of the night, one of our crowd felt cold, so bidding us good-bye, he went out to sleep by the fire.

The "kids" were making so much noise that one of our favorite men came and asked if he could sleep in the place of the boy who had left. We welcomed him gladly.

A little after midnight the wind rose to a gale and began to make our shack wobble badly. We fixed it by pulling it down on top of us. It didn't come clear down but it came far enough to shut out the wind so that we were perfectly comfortable.

We got up at five-thirty, went down the mountain and arrived at Centre Harbor at nine o'clock. Here the party took the two ten-oared barges that we had towed over from camp and rowed the ten miles to camp.

C. P., 1904.

Our first trip was to Belknap Mountain. Our party rowed to Belknap Point which is about five miles away. Then we walked to the mountain four or five miles away. After having supper, we started to climb but the rain stopped us and we built a lean-to of branches and stayed over night, about half way up.

In the morning it rained still harder, so we wrapped our blankets about us and walked five miles in the pouring rain. I think the farmers must have thought that we were daffy but we didn't care. This trip did not compare with the trip we took later.

Doubtless you know Chocorua to be rather a steep mountain. We found it out from experience. Mr. D. the camp proprietor said it was twenty-three miles from Long Island to the foot of the mountain. We found it to be about thirty.

We started at five o'clock for Long Island rowing over in boats to the Island and starting from there at seven-thirty. Mr. D. said that we would reach Tamworth at noon so we

naturally looked forward to reaching the place. We walked steadily until eleven-thirty when we reached the Red Hill House. We found that we had walked sixteen miles and so thought that we deserved dinner then. We did get a fine dinner and all for thirty cents apiece.

At two o'clock, we started again and finally, about five-thirty, we reached Tamworth. In the afternoon we walked about ten miles. We had a cold swim in the village swimming hole, and although we were tired, we thoroughly enjoyed a good supper. Then we found our way to bed.

On the second day at ten-thirty, we started for the mountain five miles distant. On the way we had a regular New England dinner at a typical farm house. In the afternoon we climbed Chocorua.

It was a hard steep climb but we kept on until we came to the half way house where we paid toll of a quarter apiece. It looked rainy so we decided not to go to the top until the next day. But the toll keeper said that he would have to charge us twelve and a half cents apiece because we had gone half way so we thought we would keep on. When we neared the top we could see nothing on account of the clouds and we did not know that we had reached the peak-house until we were upon it. We had supper and stopped over night inside the house as the rain poured down all night long.

In the morning, we climbed the peak before breakfast. The peak-house is three thousand feet above sea level and the peak is five hundred and forty feet higher than the house. We climbed up and had a fine view, although the clouds shifted back and forth. After breakfast we climbed down the mountain and walked back to Tamworth where we had our dinner. We were all so tired that we tried to get a carriage to take us to Melvin Village. We walked it in six hours, from half after three until half after nine. We were all very tired and

rather discouraged when we reached our lodging place. It beats me how the people along the roads will open their houses to a crowd of boys, but we did not experience a repulse anywhere. We got our meals cheap, too.

R. P., 1905.

Class Notes.

1904.

GRACE L. HARRISON, FLORENCE GREY, Class Reporters.

L. P. S. has coined a new word "carefulness."

Mr. G. says: "No one needs to be hungry on the Sahara desert because of the sand which is there."

I wonder if J. L. W. will walk on the table again when Mr. P. is in the room.

1905.

LIZZIE OAKES, CHESTER COLSON, RACHEL WEBBER, Class Reporters.

Sylvia R. should be able to tell what sylvan means.

Even the best may sometimes be tempted to partake of pranks in school—for instance, Miss S., room 10.

I. F. will find it well to move when told to, unless he desires help from Mr. Petrie.

Several of the members of the shorthand class are continually giving "very good suggestions."

How natural and pleasant it seems to see E. S. and D. H. seated together this year.

It seems too bad that L. F. has to be cornered and pestered by the girls in the fifth period every Wednesday.

E. P. S., "peanut vender," room 10. One might speak of J. W.'s bon homie.

Miss Wild: Go on, Appleton!
A. B. A.: I've had one.
Miss Wild: Well, have another.
"C.—O, mighty scholar!" How few can enjoy such a title.

G. W. reciting in room 2: "I move we adjourn."

Miss E.: "Well, adjourn to the cook room."

It is a fine walk over toward Danvers, isn't it, Art?

Who put the paper in L. R.'s hat?
"Fighting Joe" is the hero of the class.

G. P. shouldn't translate so literally in French.

E. C. said, "Grandmother has parted" for "Grand mère est sortie." Wonder what gave way!

"German is a very emotional language."

G. W. says that he will not throw any more chalk.

One of the foot-ball players was noticed out after nine o'clock. "Don't let it happen again, Jim!"

Hurrah for the subs! J. M., J. W., J. F.

The rhetoric lesson: "Write a list of five subjects taken from current magazines. Let them be subjects interesting to you and to others."

Austen H., reading his list:
The red billiard ball.
Around my beer mug.
Indian summer: a love story.

9th grader, ten minutes after recitations have begun: "Oh! please tell me where room 19 is. I have hunted all over the building for it."

Ask C. W. her idea of Sunday school.

Did L. G. ever make kites?
1906.

BETH LEFAVOUR, ROBERT WHIPPLE,
Class Reporters.

R. J. does not believe in making insects suffer. He would rather put them out of their suffering and watch the after effect.

G. St.C. is back again. We are always glad of his visits.

Beware, A. L. Your seat is directly over Mr. H.'s office and you can be heard if not seen.

For illustrations to L'Allegro and Il Penseroso, apply to R. J.

A. L. has the wonderful faculty of translating Latin and writing at the same time.

R. J. in the physiology class: "What makes people say we originate from monkeys?"

Miss C.: "I don't know; but judging from the actions of some people, I should think that the statement is true."

Miss A. C.: "All please bring a caterpillar into class tomorrow, and also bring whatever it is on; for instance, if it is on a cherry tree, bring that."

J. T.: "If it is on a fence, shall we bring the fence in?"

If M. W. did not have such a penetrating voice, her desk cover might be of some use, and her neighbors would be in less danger of being moved toward the front.

We are glad to have one tender hearted person in our physiology class. M. S. has saved the life of two grasshoppers and is now using influence in reforming the would-be executor.

1907.

ESTHER STICKNEY, LENA SCRUTON,
MAYNARD WOODBURY, MORTON FOSTER,
Class Reporters.

Which can recite best in room 7 — the telephone or the class?

"A. F. must remember not to get excited in Latin.

M. F.'s chair has very often that "sinking sensation."

Will C. C.'s wants ever be supplied? Where did E. C. get that fudge?

For once H. was in time at the first bell.

F. W. has a laugh like some animal in the zoo.

The boys in room 3 must get over the habit of thinking that their names have the title "Miss" before them.

Miss E. thinks that C. C. ought to be able to take care of a single pencil, but the other day he showed that he was not.

Wireless telegraphy is going on continually between D. F. and E. W.

1908.

MERTON ALLEN, MERCY ABBOTT, MABELLE HERRICK, FULTON PERKINS, KATHERINE MALOON, PAUL WHITE, Class Reporters.

"H. G., did you forget to comb your hair?"

R. B. "I've got a new pair of shoes."

G. H. likes to sleep on his arm.

"E. H.! any cream cakes?"

W. G. thinks he is a sport.

C. B., the loud speaker.

What interested me most in Concord was the house of the Antiquarian Society. There is the great heavy four-poster bed in which John Brown slept for three weeks. It had a silken canopy over it, and its four posts are beautifully carved. There are the lovely old pieces and sets of china of such quaint designs. But best of all is the old fashioned spinet with its slender fluted legs, and its tinkling, bell-like tones. I could not help imagining as I looked at it, that there was once a girl, a beautiful girl with dark, wavy hair parted in the middle, and with dark, beautiful eyes and a sweet mouth.

She was dressed in a shimmering silk, with a large, full skirt that rippled about her as she sat before the spinet, singing "Annie Laurie," "Auld Lang Syne" and other sweet old songs.

It seemed as if there might be hundreds of old stories of brave men and of fair maidens that each piece of furniture might tell. With this thought I walked through the rooms with a kind of awe and reverence filling my mind.

While I was out sailing the other day, we went within about two hundred yards of some large ledges just outside Baker Island. My friend asked me if I wished to see a pretty sight. At my assent he raised his rifle, and fired at the ledge. Immediately the air above the ledge became filled with gulls. Thousands of them wheeled and darted over the ledge.

I spoke to the cat one day in the baby language to which she is accustomed from others; and I could have sworn that when he looked up at me quizzically, he was thinking what a fool I was making of myself.

In these days of coarse scrawly writing one feels tempted to quote to one's friends, Gail Hamilton's words to John Greenleaf Whittier: "One thinks one has such a plump letter—its sides stand out with fatness—now, really, one is going to have half a day's talk with you—and come to open it, there it is

like this and before I get this taste fairly in my mouth, why I have come to the end of the orange."

Till last July I had never had an automobile ride, so I was naturally very much pleased when one hot morning some friends stopped at my house and invited me to take a ride. I went out to the huge red monster that stood puffing and snorting like a mediæval dragon. The chauffeur, after much undoing of bolts and opening of doors, let me get into a sort of leather-lined cubby hole in back. Then we were off. At first I did not enjoy it. I could not keep my seat on account of the jolting; insects flew into

my eyes, nose and mouth, while my side combs flew and my hat flopped. For a while I was intensely uncomfortable, but I soon became accustomed to the motion, and then I enjoyed my ride.

One evening this summer I attended a costume party, and we all were dressed in old fashioned dresses. Some people looked perfectly ridiculous, and I could not help noticing that those who are usually shy, reserved and dignified, are, when dressed in clothes of other times, free, easy and extremely undignified.

On a store down town there were several signs bearing the word "Paint." They seemed to have no effect, for a few days later a new sign appeared. "Paint! Please lean up against the paint."

Two little boys came into the store for a soda. One was five, the other three and a half. The five year old could just look on the counter, but the three year old could see nothing. The five year old held out a hand filled with coppers. "I want a chocolate soda," said he. Then turning to his little brother, with a patronizing air, said, "What kind do you want?" The little one looked doubtful, then, "I want a white one," he said.

My friend was laughing over Eugene Field's Tribune Primer. He fairly shook over the child who took the ink bottle and "dipped both his little paddles into it, and rubbed it on the wall." Late in the afternoon the baby of the family came into the room. Later we found the ink bottle overturned on the carpet, and the wall covered with little black finger marks. My friend scolded the baby, and what do you suppose that baby did? Instead of crying, he went to the table and took up the Tribune Primer, and looked reproachfully at his father, as much as to say, "He did it, why can't I?"

A crowd of girls and boys were going to the beach for a picnic. At the house below, a mischievous boy ran out with a candy box shaped, colored and marked like a cannon cracker. As the girls neared him, he shouted "Look out!"

Then there was a circus. The girls screamed and put their fingers to their ears. A minute passed—eternity to the waiting crowd.

The boys around gazed in respect as they saw the boy look over the mock cracker to see why it didn't go off. At last he was discovered and ran into the house, pursued by several boys.

CONNOLLY BROS. Contractors and Builders BEVERLY FARMS, MASS.

BRANCH OFFICE AT MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA.

Special Attention given to House and Land Drainage.

Estimates given on Blasting, Excavating, Grading, and all kinds of Stone Work. All work personally attended to.

STEAM ROAD ROLLERS TO LET.

S. J. CONNOLLY.

G. F. CONNOLLY.

T. D. CONNOLLY.

CROWLEY & LUNT

—
Beverly
City Directory.

W. L. Maloon & Co.

Printers,

5 Washington Street.

Thomas Delaney

THE
PRESCRIPTION
DRUGGIST

CABOT STREET

Corner Abbott.

**F. R. HARPER,
AUTOMOBILE STATION.**

Automobiles Stabled by the Day, Month or
Season, and Stored for the Winter.

Expert Repairing in all its branches.
A well equipped Machine Shop.

All makes of Tires For Sale and Replaced.
A Full Line of Automobile Sundries.
Gasoline, Cylinder and Machinery Oil in Stock.
Agency for All Makes of Motor Vehicles.

73-79 Rantoul St., Beverly, Mass.
Telephone 8064 Beverly.

Pickett

Coal Company.

HORACE PARTRIDGE CO.

84 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON.

FULL LINE

FOOT BALL GOODS,

Basket Balls, Basket Ball Suits,
Gym. Suits, Foils, Masks, Etc.

Good discount given to B. H. S. Students. Come and see us,
and save money.

A. F. PLACE,
Groceries and Provisions,
208 RANTOUL STREET.

M. GRADY & SON,
STONE CONTRACTORS.

Furnished Rooms To Let.
Apply to
C. H. BROMLEY,
Cor. Fayette and Cabot Streets.

J. E. Hathaway.
HOT BREAD AND ROLLS
at 11:30 o'clock.
BROWN BREAD AND BEANS.
CABOT STREET.

May Mantion Patterns Complete 10c.
Fashion Sheets Free.

Harry B. Innis & Company,
Dry Goods,
137 Cabot Street, Beverly, Mass.

F. W. BLAKE
Succeeds to the Janson Studio.
FIRST-CLASS in Aristo or
PORTRAITS. Platinum finish.

With every pound of 50c Tea, 25c Cash
will be given at

SCRUTON'S,
RANTOUL ST., FOOT OF POND.

BOYS' SHOES 50c to \$1.25 per pr.
W. G. DYER,
SHOE REPAIRER,
118 RANTOUL STREET.

CROUSE.**Maguire & Herrick**

First-class Teams To Let at Reasonable
Prices.

Coaches of the Latest Styles Furnished
for Receptions, Weddings and
Funerals at Short Notice.

Cor. School and Cabot Streets.
Tel. Con.

A. W. COPP & CO.,

BOXES

AND

LABEL PRINTERS.

**Benjamin Larcom & Co.
FLORISTS.**

CUT FLOWERS. DESIGNS.

Greenhouses, 3 Jackson Street.
Store 146 Cabot Street.

Lakeside Farm.
Milk and Cream.

BROWN BROS. CO.,
254 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
MERRILL PIANOS,
SHEET MUSIC.

BEVERLY
GAS and ELECTRIC
CO.

The Enterprise.
Full line of Kitchen Furnishings,
China, Crockery, Glassware,
Toys and Confectionery.
250 CAROT STREET.

J. F. Pope & Son,
LUMBER,
River Street,
Beverly.

Renting. Repairs and supplies for all makes.
TELEPHONE 796A.
J. FRANK ROLFE,
PIANOS AND SEWING MACHINES.
Salesroom, 1 Hale Street, BEVERLY, MASS.
Agent for "The Nation's Pride" Standard Sewing
Machine, Salem, Danvers, Peabody and Beverly.

Beverly
National Bank.

POOLE'S BAKERY,
CORNER POND AND RANTOUL STS.
Home-made Bread, Cake and Pastry,
Fresh Every Day.

E. G. MERRILL,
PHOTOGRAPHY, SALEM, MASS.

MILLETT & WOODBURY,
WARM SHOES
THAT MADE BEVERLY FAMOUS.

FRIEND.

J. E. WYATT. C. H. TROWT.
WYATT & TROWT,
SALE AND LIVERY STABLE.
Dealers in Fine-Bred Canadian Horses.
HALE STREET, HIGH STREET,
FRIDE'S CROSSING, MASS. BEVERLY FARMS.

HUSSEY, HYDE & CO.,
GOLD AND SILVER SMITHS,
250 ESSEX STREET, SALEM, MASS.

Robertson
Pays
For
This
Space.

H. F. ALLEY,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
196 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

C. A. Baker,
Druggist.

A Friend.

JOE JUNG,
High Class Laundry.