

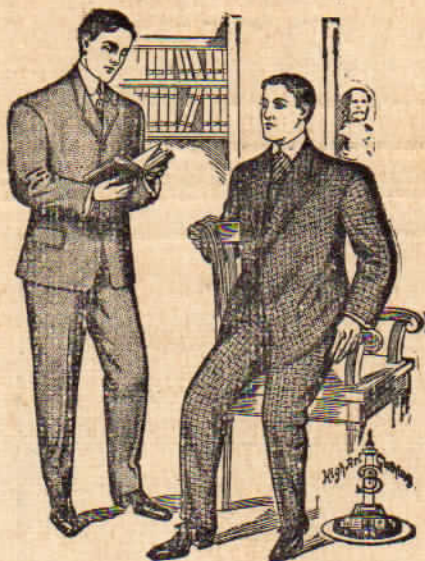
The Polaris

JUNE, Nineteen-hundred-five



High School, Freeport, Illinois

JOHN VAUPEL, CLOTHIER,



SPECIAL PRICES ON
GRADUATING SUITS

The B. P. HILL Grain Co.

Dealers in

Coal, Wood, Grain.

Office, Cor. Adams and Spring Streets.
Both Phones 116.

BERGMAN, HANKE & CO.



Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Henney Buggies,
Surreys and Carriages, Farm and Delivery
Wagons. Also a full line of Farm Machinery.

GET YOUR HOLIDAY
PHOTOGRAPHS
TAKEN AT

WILKINS'

STATE BANK BUILDING

We save you money on everything you buy.

BURRELL BROS.,

Wholesale and Retail
...GROCERS...

Long Distance 'Phone No. 9.

119 Stephenson St., Freeport, Ill.

DRAWING INSTRUMENTS
in sets or separately.

DRAWING PAPERS, INKS
and **MATERIALS** of every kind.

A complete line of **STATIONERY**
and **SCHOOL SUPPLIES.**

The largest value for the least cash
can always be found at

Emmert's Drug Store,

111 Stephenson St., Freeport, Ill.

Hollister & Barrett, JOS. REDLINGER.

RELIABLE
Jewelers
AND
Opticians

Whatever you may need, that should be found in a well equipped jewelry store is to be had here. Call and look over our stock before purchasing elsewhere, it will pay you.

Optical Work a Specialty
By Our Mr. Barrett. ::

98 STEPHENSON STREET,
FREEPORT, ILLINOIS.

HIGH GRADE BICYCLES

ELECTRO PLATING.

MACHINE WORK.

BICYCLES ENAMELED
AND PLATED.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,
45 So. Galena Ave., Billerbeck Block.



A
Good
Chair
for
Study.

We carry a full line of Morris Chairs in Velours and Leather, at prices to suit everybody.

Exclusive agency of the celebrated
Globe Wernicke Sectional Book Cases.

KUEHNER BROS.

We appreciate

the patronage we have received from the scholars in the past and hope our pleasant relations may continue.

When in need of supplies of any kind, remember that we carry everything you use.

Come and see us and we will treat you right.

BROWN & DOLLMAYER

E. & W. CLOTHING HOUSE,

GEO. ENNENGA, Prop.

107 Galena St.

ARE LEADERS IN



FINE CLOTHING

AND

Stylish Furnishings

For Boys and Men.

SEE OUR "SPECIALS" IN
FANCY SWEATERS.

Hotel Brewster.



S. L. FRIEDLY, Prop.

Freeport, Ill.

SCHOOL Writing & Supplies.

We carry a complete and well selected
line of

✿ School Examination,
Rhetoric, and Plain Pen or Ink

TABLETS,

HISTORY NOTE BOOKS,

Pens, Pencils and Erasers.

The Famous L. E. Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen.

Also the BEST \$1.00 Fountain Pen
in the city.

Stationery of all kinds.

110 Galena St.

OTTO WAGNER.

The Freeport Hardware Co.

Run by a High School Boy.

HARPSTER

TAILOR

123 STEPHENSON STREET.

HART'S



Laundry
—AND—
CARPET
CLEANING

PHONES 276.

38 Galena St.



ICE CREAM SODA, 5c.

I MAKE A SPECIALTY OF FANCY CON-
FECTIONERY AND ICE CREAM
FOR PARTIES.

JOHN MAGRIS CANDY KITCHEN
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

SOLTS' CHOCOLATE SHOP

PALACE OF SWEETS

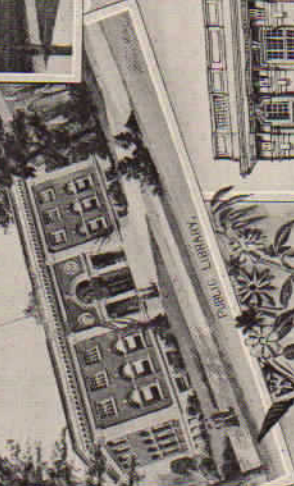
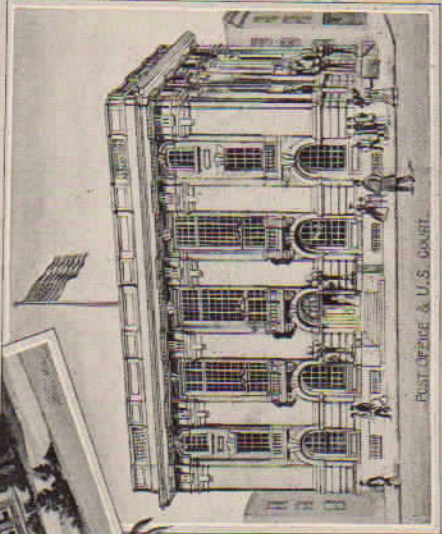
Special attention given to
THEATER PARTIES

Our luncheons are deliciously and
daintily cooked and served.

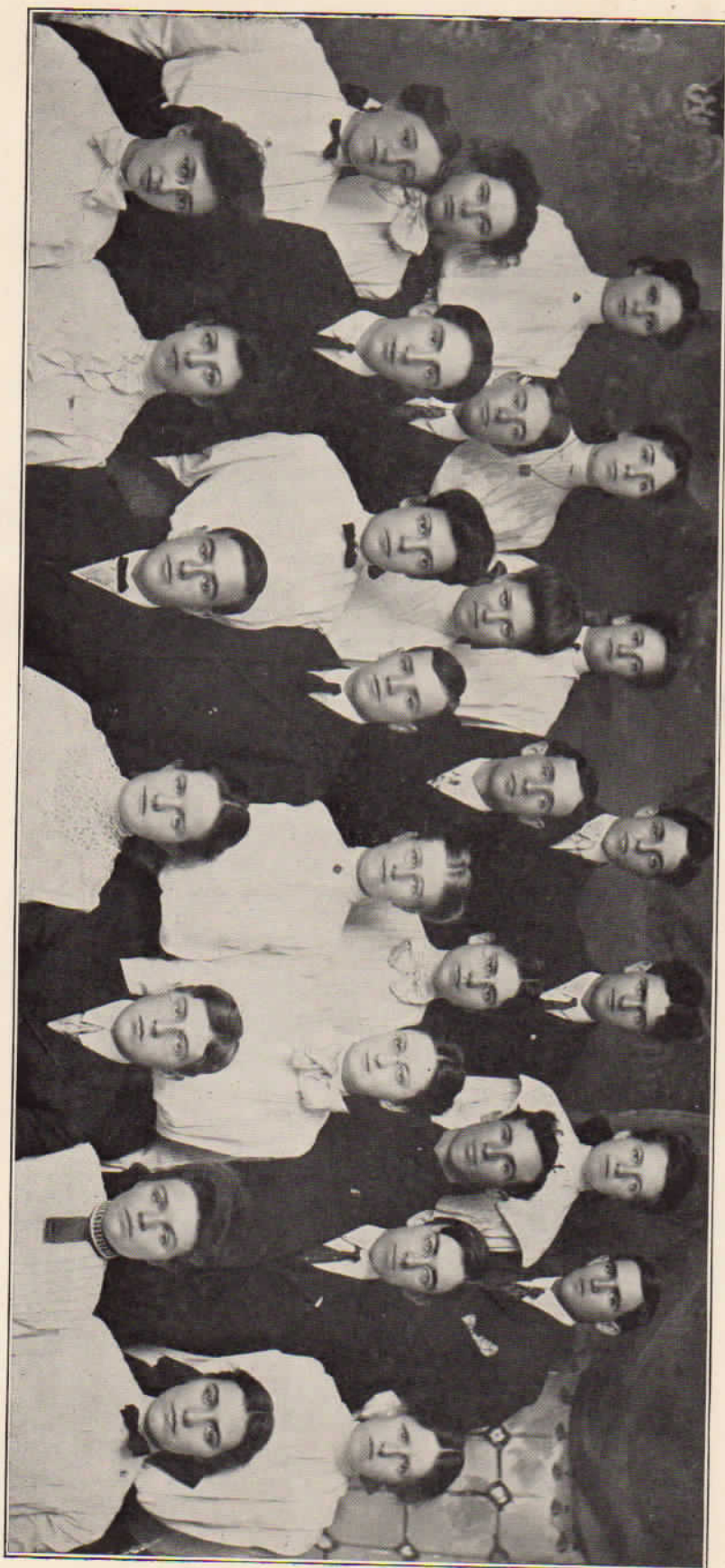
Our Menu contains all the
Luxuries of the Season.

101 Stephenson St.,

Freeport, Ill.



Seniors of 1905.



MALORY.

MC CONVILLE.

RUNER.

HUENKEMEIER.

CROMLEY.

STRONG.

MARTEL.

HUNT.

FRANK.

HERSHEY.

ANGLE.

RIGNEY.

ETCHELBERGER.

MARR.

MC COOL.

BENNETTUM.

STEEVEN.

McGRATH.

FERRIS.

ETCHELBERGER.

VORGT.

JONES.

CLEMMONT.

O'CONNOR.

SCHULT.

GALT.

WARNER.

VORGT.

THE POLARIS

VOL. I.

FREEPORT, ILL., JUNE, 1905.

No. 8

NINETEEN FIVE COMMENCEMENT.

Fifty-Six Pupils Graduate—The Events of Commencement Week.

Commencement.

Commencement this year will be a happy change from the time worn custom of listening to a lecture by our speaker. Since the class of '05 has been so original in all its doings, and so different from the preceding classes, it is not surprising that they should abandon the lecture system, which has been in vogue for the past ten years here, and return to the old-fashioned commencement days. The plan suggested by Principal Fulwider, of giving the program over to the students, met with universal approval. It would have been somewhat tiresome to sit and listen to fifty-six students resite "their little pieces," so it was decided to limit the number to five graduates, chosen for scholarship and special ability. The students selected were Margaret Armstrong, Mary Sullivan and Florence Brubaker, the representatives of the German, English and Latin courses respectively, and Chester Wells and Oscar Hively.

In an address to the school by Mr. R. R. Tiffany, a prominent lawyer of our city, it was shown that we are apt, in our High School and college courses, to know all about things foreign to ourselves or, as he said, be all over Greece and be totally ignorant of our immediate surroundings. It was from this, we think, that the faculty derived the idea of making the commencement program strictly an Illinois program, and assigned to the students the following subjects:

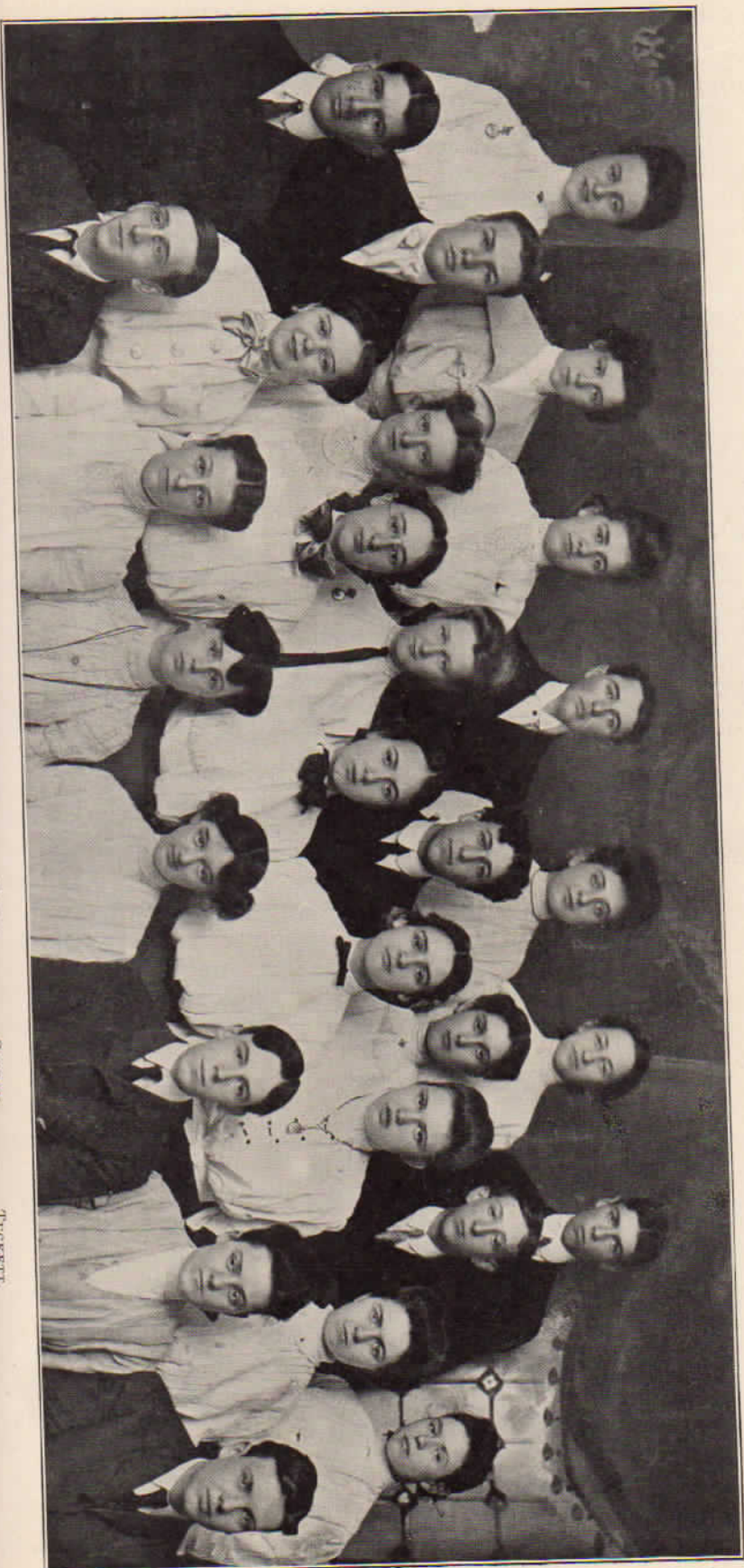


PRINCIPAL L. A. FULWIDER.

The French in Illinois.....Mary Sullivan
Governor Coles.....Florence Brubaker
The Alton Riots.....Margaret Armstrong
Illinois in the Civil War....Oscar Hively
Illinois and the Nation.....Chester Wells

The students are working faithfully to make these orations interesting, and we are certain they will be successful.

Seniors of 1905.



KOHNKE, OSHORNSH, AMERSON, KINTZLE, HILL, MORRIS, FURRY, VUTTMER, CAPRON, BECHER, TUCKETT, SCHOFFEL, LAMM, COBBY.

The Baccalaureate Sermon.

The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered Sunday evening, June eighteenth,

MARY SULLIVAN.



Commencement Oration.—"The French in Illinois."

at the First Presbyterian church. For many years the baccalaureate has been held in

FLORENCE E. BRUBAKER.



Commencement Oration.—"Governor Coles."

this church for the reason that its seating capacity exceeds that of any other

in the city. Reverend Moore, the pastor of that church, has been requested to preach the sermon and we feel sure that no better choice could have been made. Mr. Moore has been here but a short time, but his straight-forward and businesslike manner has completely won for him the admiration of the students as well as the public at large. This accounts for the unanimous vote of the class in his favor.

CHESTER C. WELLS.



Commencement Oration.—"Illinois and the Nation."

"Mister Bob," Senior Class Play.

The class play this year will undoubtedly by far excel any dramatic production ever given by a class in our High School. In selecting the play "Mister Bob," Miss Porter thought carefully and, as we well know, made a very wise choice. After much careful deliberation, she, with the aid of Prof. Fulwider, decided upon the following excellent cast of characters:

Philip Royson.....	Charles McCool
Mr. Bob Brown.....	George Schoeffel
Miss Becky.....	Jessie Wilson
Katherine.....	Cora Koenig
Marion Bryant.....	Jane Osborne
Jenkins.....	Walter Vautsmeier
Patty.....	Madge Furry

The parts were given out the week following our spring vacation, and for the past two months the characters have undergone a strenuous course of training.

MARGARET ARMSTRONG.



Commencement Oration.—"The Alton Riots."

Rehearsals have been held regularly, and during the past two or three weeks, five nights a week. With such splendid training, it would be next to impossible for the play to be a failure. This is not the first time Miss Porter has coached the students of our school in an enterprise of this kind, and we feel certain that "Mr. Bob" will be the play par excellence of the Freeport High School.

Alumni Banquet.

The first annual banquet of the Alumni association of the Freeport High School, reorganized this year, will take place Friday, June 23rd. The graduates will be the guests of honor. Elaborate preparations have been made, and there is no doubt that the guests will be entertained royally. The banquet is to be given at the Brewster, and it is reported that a dance will succeed it.

The Class of '05

Now for a tribute to the class of '05. First, it is by far the largest class that has ever graduated from the Freeport High School. Fifty-six students have survived through the four years course and have advanced farther and farther, clutching their hands, "the banner with the strange device, excelsior." They have been original and independent of precedent; they have proceeded unwaveringly to do what their better judgment told them was best. After hearing a member of the faculty state "we could always depend on that class to do just the right thing," we have come to a full realization of what a satisfaction it has been to the teachers to know that there was at least one class in the school upon whom they could always rely.

OSCAR HIVELEY.



Commencement Oration.—"Illinois in the Civil War"

In comparison with the two or three preceding classes, the '05's have given almost no time to frivolity. True, there has been a great deal going on at the High School the past year, but what has been its nature? Nothing but what would reflect the greatest

of credit on the Seniors. They have developed the art of oratory and debate to a high degree. They defeated Elgin in debate and so frightened all the other neighboring towns so that we could get a debate with none of them.

If we turn our attention to athletics, the Seniors have made a remarkable record. Ask the boys to show you the records of last year's work placed beside that of this year. They will look with shame at the record of the school years of '03 and '04. But not so when they turn their eyes to the page at the top of which is written, "Athletic record for the year '04 and '05."

THE POLARIS, too, has been largely a Senior enterprise and has been carried on in a very successful manner.

All this redounds honor and glory to the Seniors. It is the Senior class that has taken the lead in every enterprise. It is they who arouse the deepest enthusiasm. The members of this illustrious band are:

Margaret E. Armstrong,	Harry Angle,
Eva Armour,	Lura Bennethum,
Florence Brubaker,	Bessie Capron,
Arthur Clermont,	Laura Clark,
Roy Cromley,	Edith Courtney,
Earl Eichelberger,	Frank E. Dailey,
Paul Frank,	Ethel Ferries,
Madge Furry,	Margaret Hershey,
Oscar E. Heard,	Carrie H. Hoefer,
Mary Alice Hill,	Earl Huenkemeier,
Oscar Hiveley,	Nellie Jones,
Laura Hoefer,	Cora Koenig,
Ada Hunt,	Elsie Mallory,
Eloise Kintzel,	Florence Marr,
Flora Lamb,	Jane McConville,
Frank Markel,	Anna Meyer,
Charles McCool,	Jane Osborne,
Lillian McGrath,	Stephen Rigney,
Ralph Morris,	Lillian Rust,
Mary O'Connor,	George W. Schoeffel,
Claud Parks,	Helen L. Strong,
Ellen Runner,	E. Ethel Taggart,
Melville Schaub,	Bessie Weissner,
Albert Steffen,	Jessie Wilson,
Mary Sullivan,	Ada Voigt,
Norman Tuckett,	Luetta Voigt.
Walter W. Vautsmeier,	Mazie Warner,
Alfreda Voigt,	Chester C. Wells.

N. W. I. H. S. L. Contest.

The first annual declamatory contest held at the Freeport High school Saturday night under the auspices of the Northwestern

Rev. Hugh L. Moore,



Who preaches the Baccalaureate Sermon to the Class of 1905.

Illinois High School League proved to be a great success. A large crowd was in attendance. William Baird of Mt. Carroll won first place, Mattie Dement of Rockford, second, and Lydia Morse of Mt. Carroll third place. All of the contestants were at their best, and the matter of decision was a very hard one for the judges. Miss Starkweather of Freeport surpassed all expectations, and it was a wonder to a great many people that she did not gain a place.

The program follows:

Selection, Freeport High School orchestra.
 "Benedict Arnold," Ralph Snively, Lanark.
 "Spartacus to the Gladiators," Wm. Baird, Mt. Carroll.
 Selection from "The Crisis," Mattie Dement, Rockford.
 Selection, Freeport Treble Clef club.
 "Heart of Old Hickory," Hazel Starkweather, Freeport.
 Arena scene from "Quo Vadis," Lydia Morse, Savanna.
 "Mary's Night Ride," Bessie Tear, Warren.
 Selection, Freeport High School orchestra.



ACHIEVEMENTS OF A YEAR.

The Class of '05 — Departments of School Life Which Have Contributed to Our Advancement.

By CHESTER C. WELLS-'05.

WHEN the vain glorious Senior class of 1905—those of the solidified class meetings, the tiny lids, the pretty faces and big feet, the liberal pocket books, the green class pins, the Ridott parties, the long strolls, the many matches, in fact everything that was ever known to preceding Senior classes, and a great deal more,—are gone, some one indeed will have to hold up old F. H. S's. head until she survives the shock. We are at once the greatest, worst, and best class ever graduated, and we admit it. What a vacancy, what a vacuum will exist within the portals of this temple of learning. Alas we will indeed be missed, aye, and knowing that, we will scorn our humble inferiors, the Seniors of '06 as we justly may, because we know that someday, although it is not their right, they will do the same to their lower classmen.

* * *

Four years ago a few insignificant Freshmen entered the Freeport High School in that worthy pursuit of knowledge (or because they had to,) and today these same people stand proudly, known as that highly honored body, the "Class of '05." Let us devote a little of our time to their achievements, for surely, they are first and most important in all eyes at this time. The most important work that the class has done as a whole, is the work that each one has done individually in working out his scholarship. Each one graduates with honors, honors fittingly commemorated for them by the beautiful diplomas, at the top of which are the words "this is to

certify." In every enterprise and feature of High School life, the Seniors have played a highly important part. Whenever the faculty has needed the support of the students in some weighty or important project, the Seniors have stood ready and have aided them. Loyalty has been their watchword. And loyally have they stood the tests which their work has occasioned them. They have upheld the honors of the school when gory defence was necessary, and successfully have they bluffed the faculty and intimidated the Freshmen. Although we feel that they were not perfect, and that a more perfect class may graduate at some future time, many eyes fill with tears at the thought of their leaving, and one begins to realize how lonely the assembly room will be next year without them. They leave not one unpleasant recollection behind them, and we honor them for that.

The year 1904-5 has been a grand success, as an epoch in the literary history of our school. Tersely told, five new literary societies have been organized, and each one has assumed an importance unprecedented in the history of High School literary work. Following the reorganization of the Forum for the year, a few of the Junior and Senior girls, with the assistance of Principal Fulwider, organized a literary society to be composed of the girls of the two upper classes. Nearly every one eligible in the two classes joined, and the result is the successful society that has carried on the work throughout the year. The Sigma Delta has been

The Forum.



McCOLLOCH.

WHEELER.

SULLIVAN.

VATTENHILL.

a shining star, and its example a proper one for the annals of the Freeport High School.

The organization of the Palladians followed in December. All of the girls in the Sophomore class enrolled. Since that time meetings have been held every three weeks.

The societies' work bodes well for the future of High School literary work. As a natural outcome, the Freshmen girls' society was organized with thirty members. It has also had a good run, and has been of benefit in preparing the younger pupils for their future work.

The Forum was reorganized for the year early in September. The Forum, or boys' literary society was first organized by Prof. Scrogin, in 1900. Since that time it has done better work every year, and the present one is no exception. It has held its own in every affair, relative to literary work, in the High School, and has a record one can be proud of. Ranking equally, in the twofold purpose of the Forum, are literary work and parliamentary practice. In view of the latter feature, the election of officers is held monthly.

With all of these societies working toward a given end, one more was naturally born, the F. H. S. literary society. This society consists of a joint meeting monthly, of the Forum and the Sigma Delta. The feature of this meeting is a debate between representatives of the boys and girls. Musical numbers added interest, and the monthly meetings crowded the assembly hall. Other features of the programs show what is being accomplished in other lines. Many citizens became interested in the work of the societies. The idea embodied in this society is practically a new one, and has been worked beyond the stage where it is an experiment.

With this exposition of our works before

you, gentle reader, without more ado we will let this phase of our advancement rest.

* * *

Opportunities for the expression of High School spirit are many. Students are often so worried, and teachers are so worked, that the apportionment of time granted to any sport must be small. This however is not true, for school spirit, like many other things multiplies itself by the giving.

Never did high school athletics receive more and better attention from the students, and never was a high school team accorded more hearty support than by the students of our school this year. Everything undertaken has been successful, both financially and in the matter of score. We started out with a football team which won more games than any previous team for over six years. Fifty per cent of the games were won, of the other fifty we can say that it was an honor to have played them the way we did and lost them. Following the excellent example set by the football team the basket ball boys organized early and played often, won many games, and scored over twice as many points as were scored on them, *e. g.*, scored by Freeport, 554—scored on Freeport, 285. They finished by bestowing upon the F. H. S. the honor of having the champion basket ball team of Northern Illinois outside of Chicago.

The Northwestern Illinois High School League is the outcome of Principal Fulwider's efforts to unite the schools of this section of the state. For Freeport to have the paternal hand in this league is but another evidence of the rapid advancement our school has made. The first annual meet was a great success.

* * *

Enough for athletics. There is one other matter in which the Freeport High School

GRINDS

has done itself proud this year—The POLARIS. It has been the aim of the POLARIS to draw closer the ties between student and student—between students and teachers—between school and home—and between students and alumni; to relate the glad tid-

F. H. S. BASKET BALL TEAM.

It is reported that Mr. Madeline Baggs indulge in after the bargain sales. Another earthquake was this section of the country.



CHAMPIONS OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS.

McCool, HANKE, ROGERS, HIME, HWEY, LUEBBING, SCHMELTZER, FARR.

ings of victory—to continue fighting loyally in defeat—to be ever optimistic, loyal and true, and as constant and invariable as its symbol—this has been the mission of THE POLARIS.

to meet John Brown and Fred L. in pointing out invasion, on the map: sion of the Huns was his

The Polaris

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

BY THE

STUDENTS OF THE FREEPORT HIGH SCHOOL
FREEPORT, ILLINOIS.

JUNE, 1905.

EDITOR	- - - - -	Chester C. Wells, '05
ASSOCIATE	- - - - -	Florence Brubaker, '05
ALUMNI	- - - - -	Laura Hoefer, '05
ATHLETICS	- - - - -	Clarence Chapman, '06
FORUM	- - - - -	Harry Angle, '05
SIGMA DELTA	- - - - -	Lillian Rust, '05
SOPHOMORE LITERARY	- - - - -	Clara Ryan, '07
EXCHANGE	- - - - -	David Graham, '06
SENIOR	- - - - -	Margaret Armstrong, '05
JUNIOR	- - - - -	Kenneth Burrell, '06
	- - - - -	Edith Swingley, '06
SOPHOMORE	- - - - -	Chas. Sullivan, '07
	- - - - -	Majorie Verbeck, '07
FRESHMAN	- - - - -	Clarence Young, '08
STAFF ARTIST	- - - - -	Joseph Faubel, '07
PROOF READERS	- - - - -	Helen Strong, '05
	- - - - -	Jane Osborne, '05
BUSINESS MANAGER	- - - - -	George Schoeffel, '05
ASSISTANT	- - - - -	Edward Luebbing, '06

TERMS, PER ANNUM.....75c

SINGLE COPIES.....25c

The POLARIS has revealed ability along literary lines and has brought us in much closer touch with other High Schools. Its management has given some members of the staff a better insight into the business world, and has better fitted them for commercial life.

Different students have written for the POLARIS, and we wish to thank them for their willing response made to our requests. The success of the POLARIS has depended as much upon the students as upon any of the editorial staff.

We have done our best, but we hope that next year's staff will do much better. With the best of wishes to all, and for the good luck of the editorial staff of 1905-'06, we bid you adieu, hoping that next year the paper will reach a still higher degree of excellence.

STAFF OF THE POLARIS.

H. L. "The invasion of the Franks was different from the other invasions, they just expanded and went southward."

Mr. Birr: (Eng. VI). What is the definition for flageolet? Gladys B.: A thin bug.

Tangle, upon being asked to explain. "All flesh is grass," said "It means everybody's green."

Poor Sina! We will have to get her glasses refitted, for the mean things will not stay on, and in getting up to read she must take them off or else they will fall off and break.

Willie is the best boy to remember that Miss G. teaches.

Ollie is sick again, poor thing.

Why is it that so many Eng. II students have to go right home from school and work? Is it because of the seventh hour session, or what?

Nine months ago we introduced the POLARIS to our contemporaries, to the citizens of Freeport, and especially to the students of the Freeport High School. We intended it to be the center of our school life, and it has been most assuredly. The social, literary, musical, artistic and scholarly phases of this life, all of these we say, have revolved around the POLARIS. Each one has had its place in the paper. Surely nothing more could be demanded of a school paper, for if our understanding be right, that is what it should do above all else.

Its purpose has been fulfilled. It has drawn closer the ties between student and student, between student and teacher, between school and home and between student and alumnus; it has related the glad tidings of victory, continued fighting in defeat and been ever loyal and true.

"FOR WE'VE MENTIONED THEM ALL."

BY FRANCES E. WATSON, '06.

YES, we have the largest Senior class,
 Made up of many a lad and lass;
 They claim they're the largest ever found,
 Enough to be heard of the world around.
 Whatever knowledge you would know,
 To some bright Senior you should go,
 For they can suit in every line
 If they can spare you that much time.
 If you wish to know how Athletics stand
 You've but to call Mr. Angle to hand.
 But if you would know the wittiest jokes,
 Just see that Miss Armstrong her humor con-
 vokes.
 If you are mixed up in your dates,
 That have to do with the United States,
 Eva Armour will your mind enlight,
 For she has learned it all by sight.
 There's one that's always in a hurry,
 And she is known as Miss Madge Furry.
 And one who often comes in late,
 Is Miss Wilson who comes in state.
 But if you want one firm and just,
 Just happen to think of Lillian Rust;
 And if it is music for which you are wild,
 Get him who plays the big bass viol.
 Of those who come o'er Ridott's way,
 Are the Misses Taggart and Lamb so gay,
 And Ada Hunt who lives there too,
 Is the charming hostess whose parties we rue,
 For the talks enjoyed this year by our ranks,
 Miss Carrie Hoefer should have the thanks;
 And with her you'll see Miss Florence Marr,
 Who in our school is a shining star.
 In economics we oft have debates,
 In which Mr. Dailey, daily partakes,
 But if you want a speaker bland,
 Chester Wells will be on hand.
 Mr. Vautsmeier, best known as Dutch,
 In speech and bearing is certainly such.
 Mr. Schoeffel is boyish and rash,
 And you may be certain he has the cash.
 When Laura Hoefer wants her way,
 She will stand and coax—and win the day,
 But when Jane Osborne comes to plead,
 She does not coax, for there is no need.
 Little Miss Ferries has the air of a queen,
 She's the brightest and wittiest we've ever seen;
 And with her is one so stately and fair,
 For Cora has surely a dignified air.

Then in comes the athletes so big and so strong,
 To tell of their glories we keep up the song;
 For McCool and Clermont, two very good runners,
 When in for the race are certainly hummers.
 O. Heard's a reporter, so fearless and bold,
 And Parks is a chemist, so we have been told;
 Of Cromley and Frank we do not see much.
 And therefore have little to tell about such.
 When we are in need of a brilliant declaimer,
 We'll call on Earl Eichelberger with a loud
 clamor;
 But if some sweet music you'd like to hear,
 O. Hively and fiddle will gladly appear.
 There's Stephen who is bright in his German
 translation,
 And Lillian who is fond of the works of her
 nation;
 The world will be brighter for Jane and her wit,
 And Lura is needed to make the noise quit.
 If you would have the bright Senior poet,
 See Bessie Weisser, she gladly will do it.
 They too have a singer so clear and so sweet,
 In Eloise Kintzel, whom we're all glad to meet.
 There's Tuckett who is fond of the teacher's good
 graces.
 He oft is seen with them in all sorts of places;
 And Steffen—but he is so short and so small,
 That we nearly forgot to speak of him at all.
 Our librarian, Miss Strong, has many a care;
 And we know Miss Clark by her golden brown
 hair;
 Both Miss Gale and Miss Hershey in numbers do
 fine
 We will go to them when we need add up our
 time.
 And here are the Voigts, of them we have three,
 There's Ada, Alfreda, Louetta we see,
 The two are like twins and always together,
 And we hope that no ties this kinship will sever.
 Now here is a teacher that ever will do,
 For Miss Warner's experience will answer her
 true,
 And Miss Anna Meyer expects to be one.
 When her course in this year's work is done.
 Of bright Latin students we have not a few,
 In Alice and Florence and Miss Runner too;
 Yet Miss Sullivan is the brightest star,
 For her studious work is known afar.

The Latin teacher may leave when she wants,
 For a substitute she need not hunt,
 To her Virgil class she but makes a call,
 And Miss O'Connor is the best teacher of all.
 There's Bessie and Edith, who in German do
 shine,
 And Melville, who in his geometry does fine,

And then from another musician we hear,
 For of Nellie Jones' playing we never will tire.
 But if it is modesty that helps you to pass,
 Then good luck to the president of the class;
 And now let our song to the Seniors be done,
 For we've mentioned them all, and not missed
 a one.

THE HEROES OF 1904.



F. H. S. FOOTBALL TEAM.

GLEASON.	HOLMES.	WAGNER.	VAUTSMEIER.	ANGLE.	McCOOL.	CHAPMAN.	NOLTING.
GODDARD.	WHEELER.	PATTON.	ERWIN.	SCHMELZLE.	M. RIGNEY.	S. RIGNEY.	
		VOSS.	CLERMONT.				

Base Ball.

After several weeks of good hard practice, the Freeport High School base ball team opened their season on May 20th, with a game with the Y. M. C. A. at Taylor's park. Both teams were in excellent condition for the contest, and the game was spirited and singularly free from bad errors on either side, considering the time that has been spent in practice. The game resulted in a score of 20 to 9, in favor of the High School.

The second game was with the local

German Insurance team. This team has been in existence for the past several years, and they defeated the High School by a score of 5 to 3. However, the game was a very fast one, and the F. H. S. deserves credit for the way they held their adversaries down. Several of the High School players made star plays. The seven hundred spectators, who witnessed the game, were well satisfied.

A later practice game with the Y. M. C. A. resulted in a score of 7 and.

A TRUE COMMENCEMENT

BY CLARA RYAN, '07.

I.

IT was a strangely beautiful sight and yet there was something terrible in its grandeur.

The girl upon the high rock felt a feeling akin to awe. Far, far below her was the inky water and in the midst this awful white, whirling funnel, writhing like a live thing in its agonies. Clinging desperately to her high perch she gazed fixedly down, down at the awful whirlpool below her, fascinated by its power—for that was the word that came to her then.

Suddenly a change came over the water, less and less grew the terrible vortex until there remained but a speck of whirling foam upon the blackness below. Finally this too disappeared and the agitated waters became calm.

Nan raised herself from her cramped posture and rose unsteadily to her feet. Her face was very pale but in her eyes was reverence, and in her heart a holy joy.

"O, Lord," she exclaimed with sudden passion, "help me to be strong like that," (pointing downward with one hand at the inky water far below) "I have a heart, thank thee for telling me so."

The setting sun appeared below a cloud on the horizon and cast a rosy glow across the water. A little bird above Nan's head burst into song. The reflected glow from the setting sun seemed to have touched the girl's face.

"I am hungry for something to love, may I love you little bird," she cried softly.

Nan Benston was an enigma to many of her friends. The girls at the university declared she had no heart and Nan had

almost come to believe so herself. She couldn't understand why she should be so different from the rest of her set, most of whom fell in love and out again on a weekly average. Although she was in great demand at all social occasions, yet she couldn't remember ever having felt an extra heart beat at the sight of a masculine face and form.

The professors at the university had chosen Nan to represent Mt. Hope in the commencement contest because she had brains. All the colleges and universities in the northwest league were to meet at Mt. Hope this year. The winning school received the silver cup.

So Nan had come away from the busy school, the noisy town, to get inspiration among the mountains, as she told her friends. To-morrow she was going back without her speech written and commencement but two days away.

But this afternoon the desired inspiration seemed to have come. The girl had truly lived for the first time in her life. Her heart, that cold heart of hers, had been stirred to its depths and she felt awakened and *enthused* as she had never felt before.

Nan walked back to the hotel in the twilight. After a hasty lunch she sought the landlord and gave him orders that she was not to be disturbed until morning unless the hotel caught afire and there was danger of her burning up.

"Yes, my lady," exclaimed the sleepy landlord, first looking at the silver dollar she had put into his hand, and then at the tall, handsome, young woman before him,

"I shall see that you are not disturbed and I shall charge my wife to keep the twins quiet so you can sleep in peace."

But Nan had no intention of sleeping. Locking her door, she turned up her light and getting out her writing material

one of the girls was there to meet her with a cab from the university.

"Hello, Bess, bless you, I am so glad to see you again," sang out Nan joyfully.

Bess looked wonderingly at her friend's radiant face. "Hello, dear, judging from

THE F. H. S. BASEBALL TEAM.



McCULLOCH. GODDARD. MEISENBACH.
NESTLERODE. CLERMONT. SCHMELZLE. VOSS.
YOUNG. ZANONI. BEST.

fell to work. The coo-coo clock in the hall sang out four notes in its cracked voice, before Nan laid down her pen and went to bed.

The next morning Nan took the train for Mt. Hope. It was evening when she arrived there. A slight rain was falling and

your expression I should say you have certainly found the inspiration for which you sought. Have the mountains taken away your heart of stone and given you a heart of flesh?" she cried roguishly.

It was quite dark when the girls reached the university, Nan's friends received her

back with open arms. They were all excitement over the event of the morrow.

At the dining room door stood Professor Johnson. He smiled blandly and extended his hand to Nan.

"How do you do? Are you in trim for to-morrow's struggle? We are delighted to have you back again."

Oh, if you could have heard the professor pronounce "delighted." He went on his way down the corridor—still smiling. Oh, yes, he had no fear of Miss Nan. He defied any one to produce a more polished paper, one with more fine rhetorical finishes than she. The good man's mind was at rest on that point.

II.

The commencement night had arrived. The great auditorium was beautifully decorated for the occasion and the two thousand seats were full.

The first speaker was from St. Psyche. He was attired in an elegant evening suit and wore his hair parted straight in the middle. Mr. Cadwell spoke from the high pedestal of a college graduate with the manner of one who's cloak of self-satisfaction, conceit and over-whelming self importance was too tight and pinched him under the arms. He inferred that a "St. Psyche" graduate was entitled to move in a sphere, slightly elevated above that of his fellow men. In fact it would be contamination for one of their superlatively intellectual preeminence to mingle with the common herd of man-kind.

The next speaker was from Stanhope University. She at least wore her robe of self-glory, gracefully. Miss Manson presented a theory slightly in advance of that of Mr. Cadwell. Although all of the graduates of "Stanhope" were surrounded with a hallowed atmosphere, yet it was possible for them to move among the common herd with this atmosphere worn as a cloak to protect them from its contamination.

Mt. Hope's speaker was the last. Nan came forward with easy grace and began

to speak in much the same manner she would have addressed friends in her mother's parlor. She held her paper in her hand but did not refer to it.

After she had spoken for five minutes, Mr. Cadwell put on his eye-glass and stared. "By Jove," he exclaimed to his next neighbor, "A new variety, but she is handsome, by jove, I must cultivate her acquaintance."

As Nan talked on, the great audience grew perfectly still. For once in her life the girl was supreme. With ruthless strokes she laid bare the nakedness and hollowness of a snobbish life, a life given to self aggrandizement. Then as a painter puts the finishing touches to his picture, Nan set forth in striking phrases the beauty and blessedness of a life given in service for others. "Commencement," she closed by saying, "is but a commencing, and brings us only to the threshold of life. We are not finished, you and I, nor completed because we have risen high intellectually. Looking out into the future (the great hall grew deathly in its stillness) I see no elevations or pedestals upon which the graduates of Mt. Hope may take their life abode. But I do see them through sacrifice raising others to a higher plane of living. No matter how highly educated you and I may be, remember we are insignificant in ourselves. We are but one tiny atom in the infinite plan of the universe."

The great burst of applause fairly lifted Nan off her feet. But the girl scarcely heard for she saw again before her the awful whirlpool whose strength had revealed to her, her own insignificance. Then again she seemed to see the troubled waters grow calm, the rosy glow from the setting sun steal across the water, and again seemed to hear the voice of the bird in the treetop.

Nan was brought back by the voice of Professor Johnson announcing the decision of the judges, Mt. Hope had won the silver cup.

Mr. Cadwell was the last to leave the platform. He walked down the steps in a slightly crestfallen manner and with the air of one who (in the language of the "common herd") had received a "jar."



T
Since the ye
the Boys' Lite
permanent orga
the earlier men
the working t
education, or
And if you wo
to belong to
answer in the a
That would
were put to try
make himself
single." Then
the average bo
meaning of this
great his "lit
had some exper
will become pa
in homoeopathi
"working" in
rooms. Of co
that have alwa
Those who
of the society
the failures i
can succeed.
members of th
ments of the
Oh, you will f



The Forum.

Since the year of 1900 the FORUM, or the Boys' Literary society, has been a permanent organization of the High School. Its earlier members are to be found today working themselves to the front in education, or in the different professions. And if you would ask them, "Did it pay to belong to the Forum?" they would answer in the affirmative.

You would indeed have work to do, were you to try and find a boy who couldn't make himself understood across the "triangle." Then on the other hand, take the average boy and place him before a meeting of thirty-five or forty and let him speak his "little piece." Unless he has had some experience in that line, his tongue will become paralyzed, his breath will come in homeopathic doses, and there'll be some "knocking" in the neighborhood of his knees. Of course there are some "stars" that have always shone.

Those who take an interest in the work of the society, and are willing to make a few failures if they are being benefited, can succeed. If you will take your back numbers of the POLARIS and read the accounts of the Forum meetings for '04 and '05, you will find our work up near the top.

The work that has been carried on this year has been debating, reading, recitations, current events, etc., in the literary line.

Some of our members have worked themselves well up in debating, and at the same time others have shown talent which was a surprise to themselves and others.

Extemporaneous speeches are not given the credit due them, as a means of developing a public speaker.

Some can speak to a body of people and speak as though they were just carrying on a conversation. Many can stand before a large meeting and repeat a prepared speech, being lost if they lose one word. But no one enjoys a "parrot" speech.

To be able to think clearly and concisely before a meeting is an accomplishment not to be laughed at. If the speaker is familiar with his subject, he must quickly decide what he will leave out, and at the same time arrange his talk. If on the other hand he is not familiar with his subject, it requires greater thinking ability. These are only gained by practice.

The declamations test and increase the ability to impress the hearers. The readings give variety and light to a program.

To be a good reader is no small accomplishment. Recently a professor of a Wisconsin college said, that one trouble with the students was to get them to read with expression and understanding.

The current events keep us up to the times. For the past school year we can

Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen, the Forum of 1905, '06, etc., will depend on you for advancement.

We who finish school this year, receiving our "THIS IS TO CERTIFY," desire for the FORUM still greater success and advancement.

THE 1905 DEBATING TEAM.



WINNERS OF FREEPORT'S FIRST INTER-HIGH SCHOOL DEBATE.

McGILL (coach).

WAGNER.

SCHOEFFEL.

BURRELL.

say that we have been very successful, especially in literary lines. Our success is due to that "everlasting goal" who says, "get in the harness and pull, or get out."

According to our constitution no member is to hold the same office for two terms in the same semester. This arrangement gives ample chance to everyone to learn the work of the different offices by experience.

The Forum members were the recipients of the hospitality of the Sigma Delta, in the form of a Leap Year party. At the beginning of the new year the Forum gave a party which placed it beside the Sigma Delta in social affairs.

Sigma Delta.

A regular meeting of the Sigma Delta was held May 10th, 1905. The program given by the Juniors was as follows:

Original Story.....	Frances Watson
Ex empo.....	Florence Bricker
Extempo.....	Alma Vaupel
Declamation.....	Kathryn Jones
Extempo.....	Gladys Ziegler
Original Story.....	Edna Murphy
Junior Play.....	Alma Vaupel, Edith Swingley,
	Elsie Figely, Ruth Hill, Helen Littwinski,
	Jennie Jones, Gladys Zeigler, Nellie Holland,
	Kathryn Hill and Kathryn Jones.

The original stories were both very interesting and showed thoughtful preparation.

both very in-
 telligible Holland,
 n Litwinski,
 with Swingley,
 Edna Murphy
 Gladys Ziegler
 Kathryn Jones
 Alma Vaupel
 Florence Bricker
 Frances Watson
 follows:
 The program
 Sigma Delta

TE.
 BRELL.



and Freshmen,
 etc., will depend
 this year, receiv-
 CERTIFY," de-
 greater success

The Sigma Delta.



- | | | | | | | | | | | |
|----------|----------|------------|---------|------------|-----------|-----------|----------|---------|---------|-------|
| GALE. | BRICKER. | ARMSTRONG. | JONES. | CAPRON. | BRICE. | MAYER. | RUST. | WARNER. | MCGATH. | HILL. |
| OSBORN. | MARK. | SWINGLEY. | JONES. | BENNETTUM. | HILL. | HOEPPER. | KONTZLE. | FURAY. | STRONG. | |
| CHAPPLE. | HILL. | LITWINSKI. | WILSON. | VOIGHT. | DRYER. | BRUBAKER. | KOENIG. | WATSON. | | |
| HOLLAND. | ZIEGLER. | FIGELY. | GRANT. | DITZLER. | LAMB. | FERRIES. | HOEPPER. | VOGT. | | |
| VAUPEL. | JONES. | MURPHY. | BRINE. | ARMOUR. | COURTNEY. | O'CONNOR. | | | | |

The extempores were beyond doubt more amusing than usual. If S. D. teaches the girls nothing else, it will, at least, teach them to make good extemporaneous speeches. The declamation, in negro dialect, was very interesting. The play was well given and showed a very common phase of woman's nature. There being no business to transact the meeting adjourned.

The Sigma Delta literary society of the F. H. S. was organized September, 1904, and is thus not yet a year old but what it has accomplished greatly exceeds that of most young societies.

It is composed of the Junior and Senior girls and it is the purpose of the present members of the Sigma Delta to make it a permanent organization by allowing, at the beginning of each year, the entrance of the new Junior class into membership. The enrollment at present is fifty-five members.

After the girls had decided to have a literary society, they found they must have a name for it which would represent the purpose and aim of the society. So they chose a motto and after due consultation with teachers and much research into dusty old Greek grammars they at last succeeded in getting a fitting and appropriate name for the society.

The purpose to which every effort of the society has been directed is to cultivate an appreciation of good literature and how to express our thought in the best possible form. So the programs have consisted chiefly of declamation, recitation, essay, readings, original stories, debates and extemporaneous speeches. Music also has held a prominent place in our literary meetings.

The declamations and recitations given by the members, revealed talent and were instructive not alone to the declaimer but also to the listeners. It has also cured

many members of that disease, so widely prevalent among amateur speakers, known as "stage fright." In the recent local declamatory contests most of the contestants were girls and they all displayed a remarkably high quality of culture along this line.

It has been said by a noted professor that the high schools of to-day ought at least to teach the pupils to read and spell. It has been the aim of the Sigma Delta to improve the members in reading. The results are surprising; many have now cultivated a distinct enunciation, smooth and careful reading and correct pronunciation of difficult words.

The essays and original stories have tasked the inventive genius of the writers and the results were remarkable. Many of the stories written for THE POLARIS were written by members of the Sigma Delta.

The debates have given practice on argumentative and logical thought and have shown the debater how to arrange his statements and facts in order to get the most of them.

The extempores—well, every Sigma Del-tian will cherish forever in her mind the remembrances of these short and witty "three minute speeches," and will always entertain charitable feelings to those who have GIVEN them.

The work of the Sigma Delta along social lines has always been a success, wit-ness, the S. D. party or the pantomime.

With so much work done in one year, the future members have good reasons to believe in the success of the society as a permanent high school organization.

The Palladians.

The "Palladians" had their regular meeting May 8th. The attendance was one of the largest of the year. The opening number was a piano solo by Bernice Hoover. Miss Hoover shows much mu-

...so widely
...known
...local de-
...contants
...a remark-
...ng this line.
...d professor
...ought at
...d and spell.
...ma Delta to
...The re-
...e now culti-
...smooth and
...nnunication

...the writers
...Many of
...ARIS were
...a Delta.
...e on argu-
...and have
...change his
...o get the

Gamma Del-
mind the
and witty
ll always
nose who

along so-
ness, wit-
nime.

regular
ce was
e open-
Bernice
ach mu-

The Palladians.

[illegible]

sical talent, and her selection was much enjoyed.

By way of a variation from the regular debate, a light comedy, "On His Devoted Head," was given by two of the members, Marjorie Verbeck and Clara Ryan. Miss Verbeck took the part of Mr. Brown, the hen-pecked husband, in pantomime. Miss Ryan took the part of the indignant, much abused wife, Mrs. Brown, whose husband had come home late after having seemingly spent the evening in a riotous manner. The comedy was much enjoyed by the society.

Two minute speeches were given by Alma Faerber and Bernice Toombs.

Another piano solo was rendered by Vera Fry in her usually delightful style.

The business was then taken up, after which the meeting closed with the critic's report.

The program follows:

Music.....Bernice Hoover
Two minute speech.
"Which subject that you carry is the most
beneficial to you? And why?".....
.....Alma Faerber
Comedy, "On His Devoted Head."
Mrs. Brown.....Clara Ryan
Mr. Brown.....Marjorie Verbeck
Two minute speech.
"What good is derived from chapel service."
.....Bernice Toombs
Music.....Vera Fry
Secretary's report.
Critic's report.
Adjournment.

The Palladians have been in existence, as a society, since the beginning of the semester. We have made progress along many lines, and feel as though the work accomplished has been very helpful to every one. We have had many instructive debates, and in consequence feel better informed on many topics of the day.

Considering that the society comprises only Sophomore girls, we feel fortunate in having such a large enrollment. Each meeting has an average attendance of twenty-five.

We feel sure that the Sophomore girls have been wise in taking advantage of the training which they have received in this way, because it fits them for more efficient work in their Junior and Senior years.

When we become Seniors and graduate from this dear old F. H. S., the authors and poets which will go out from our ranks to benefit humanity with their noble productions, will look back wistfully to the Palladian meetings as the time when they first realized that they were destined to achieve in the literary world.

Local Declamatory Contest.

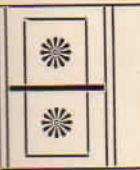
Hazel Starkweather was chosen to speak for Freeport in the N. W. I. H. S. league declamation contest, which was held at the High School on May 20th. That was the decision of the Reverends Hosmer, Bate and Price, who acted as judges in the preliminary declamation contest held at the High School May 16th. Florence Brubaker was awarded second place, and Francis Watson third, both, however, nearly tying with the other contestants who were on the program.

Principal Fulwider presided over the assembly, at which about 200 people were present. The program was opened with a piano duet by Nellie Jones and Mary O'Conner, which was rendered in a very pleasing manner.

In introducing the first speaker, Principal Fulwider spoke of the purpose of the contest, and also emphasized the fact that when the project was started, the time was very short, a fact which later considered, showed the talent of the contestants.

The program was as follows:

"The March of the Constitution".....
.....Earl Eichelberger
"Gentlemen, the King".....Frances Watson
"Joam de Costa".....Florence Brubaker
"The Heart of Old Hickory".....
.....Hazel Starkweather
"How the La Rue Stakes Were Lost".....
.....Alfreda Voigt
"The Union Soldier".....Oscar Hively



I AM so
was ch
speech
the English

"Yes if a
served that
plied the pr

Blanch W
uating class
salutatory
highest hon
though Blan
and also a
very poor.
dress for t
not a little.
on preparin
eventful da
to deliver i

Bidding h
ed to wal
School in c
fare.

"Where
Hadh't you
lar voice.
ognized on
Jack Burto
with his sl
climbed in
his cheery
nation, Jac
side of an

Miss Sto
ber she wa
ality was g
so it was
Blanche, v
speech for

AT THE TIME OF THE STRIKE

BY MARJORIE M. VERBECK, 07.

I AM so glad that Blanche Williams was chosen to give the *Salutatory* speech for her class, said Miss Stone, the English teacher.

"Yes if anyone in the Senior class deserved that honor, she certainly did," replied the principal.

Blanch Williams, a member of the graduating class, had been chosen to give the salutatory speech, which was the second highest honor given in the school. Although Blanche was a very pretty brunette, and also a very gifted speaker, she was very poor. On this account a suitable dress for the occasion had troubled her not a little. Nevertheless she kept right on preparing her speech, and at last the eventful day came upon which she was to deliver it before the faculty.

Bidding her mother good-bye, she started to walk several miles to the High School in order to save the few cents car fare.

"Where are you going this hot day? Hadn't you better ride?" called out a familiar voice. Blanche looked up and recognized one of the members of her class, Jack Burton, in his rubber tired runabout, with his sleek little horse. She gratefully climbed in and was quite encouraged by his cheery words. Arriving at her destination, Jack promised to call for her inside of an hour and take her home.

Miss Stone met her at the door and told her she was just in time. The whole faculty was gathered into the English room, so it was quite an anxious time for poor Blanche, when she arose to deliver her speech for the first time. Gaining cour-

age as she proceeded she gave it in a manner very creditable to herself. The faculty felt very well satisfied in their choice, and felt that the commencement exercises that year would surpass all other years.

Blanche worn out with her efforts was very glad for the ride home, and thanked Jack so heartily that he thought more of her than ever.

Stepping into the house she found her mother in tears. Inquiring what was the matter her mother sobbingly replied, "The terrible teamster strike has reached your father." "Why mother, that doesn't affect us, father is not a teamster."

"Yes, but a sympathetic strike has compelled him to quit."

"Is this really so? But then it cannot last long," said the always hopeful Blanche.

Not much was said for several days, at home, but Blanche saw her mother getting sadder and sadder, and knew that things were getting worse and worse.

Finally she decided that it was her duty to stop school. Knowing that her mother would object very much to this, she went to the principal, told him everything, and asked to be excused, for a while at least. This was kindly permitted. Meanwhile the strike grew worse and worse. The scarcity of food and money caused her mother to grow weaker and weaker, and at last confined her to her bed. Her little sister must be cared for and kept cheerful. Her father's meals must be looked after, and he must be encouraged in his seemingly vain task of looking for work. All this fell upon poor Blanche who bore up

bravely, and even cheerfully in the presence of others, but when by herself—and who can blame her?—would often cry and say, "Oh if it had only waited for a few weeks longer until after commencement."

earnestly talking of their school-mate and friend Blanche.

"Isn't it a shame about her father being put out of work on account of that wretched strike?" said Ethel.



SECOND BASKET BALL TEAM.

CHAPMAN. SCHAU. ROGERS. SCHOEFFEL.
HANKS. HIVELEY. CLERMONT. HOEFER.

During all this she kept hoping and practicing, thinking that maybe something might happen even yet. Then she would sometimes stop and say to herself, "but if everything else is so I could go, where would be a suitable dress. Oh, dear. Oh, dear."

* * *

Ethel Evans and Alice Parker, both daughters of wealthy Chicago men, were

"And just think, they say she is doing everything for her sick mother, and in fact for the whole family, besides trying to earn a little for them by doing some baking," replied Alice.

"Did you know that she is still practicing her speech?"

"No. Is she?"

"Yes, and do you know I believe that

if she only do it anyw

"I tell you and I her and no from."

"Just th we can put the rest o agreed up

It was t Blanche f that it wa now, was her own g

She hea upon open with a lar

"Do th

"Yes."

"Well h

Williams.

"Oh! it

made son

"No, I

with a gr

And b

set the p

flash.

She sa

dress sev

"It is

she.

"Well

mother s

"It su

Open it

mother.

She li

whitenes

a card w

wish you

speech."

The w

to hat a

if she only had a suitable dress she would do it anyway."

"I tell you what," said Alice. "Let's you and I get her an outfit and send it to her and not let her know where it comes from."

"Just the thing," agreed Ethel, "and we can put in a nice basket of goodies for the rest of the family." And so it was agreed upon.

* * *

It was the day before commencement. Blanche feeling that she must give it up, that it was too late for anything to happen now, was sitting by the window with just her own gloomy thoughts for company.

She heard a knocking at the door, and upon opening it she saw a messenger boy with a large package.

"Do the Williams' live here, Miss?"

"Yes."

"Well here is a package for Miss Blanche Williams."

"Oh! it cannot be for me, you must have made some mistake."

"No, I reckon it belongs here, Miss," with a grin.

And before she could say a word he set the package down and was gone like a flash.

She sat down beside it and read the address several times.

"It is surely directed here," thought she.

"Well I will take it in and see what mother says about it."

"It surely belongs to you, my dear. Open it and see what it is," said her mother.

She lifted the lid, and what snowy whiteness met her gaze. On the top was a card which read, "from two friends, who wish you great success in your salutatory speech."

The whole outfit was there, from dress to hat and gloves.

"Oh! mother how kind of them. Can I, and ought I to accept them?"

"Certainly my dear, what else can you do?"

Everything was a perfect fit, and made out of the finest material.

With the kindness of these unknown friends, her courage seemed to return. And when her father came home that night and said that he had obtained a civic job at the state building, her cup of happiness seemed full to overflowing.

Her mother said she looked as "pretty as a picture," and Jack thought so too by the look of pride upon his face as she opened the door for him.

As Jack took her to her special seat in the large auditorium, which was already filled with people, she was not at all frightened.

When her turn came she went to the stage amid much clapping of hands. She started a little trembling, however, but as she went on she seemed to get more and more enthused, and forgetting herself gave the crowning speech of the evening.

Over the audience could be heard the whispered murmurings of appreciation. Towards the end of her speech several bunches of roses flew to the stage, all of which she acknowledged gracefully,—but the largest bunch came from Jack.

She finished her speech amid tremendous clapping of hands—the success of the evening.

Our Helen has not yet found her Nickel. Cannot someone help her?

What was Ralph doing on the sly, the third hour, on the 1st of June.

Have you seen H. S.'s new dress, and Clarence Young's new necktie?

Mr. McGill (in history.) Go on Lucile, you're all right.



N. W. I. H. S. LEAGUE TOURNAMENT.

Savanna.....	47
Rockford.....	33
Lanark.....	27
Freeport.....	16
Mt. Carroll.....	10
Warren.....	0

SATURDAY May 20th, was a day such as Freeport has not had for several years—a genuine field day. It was a perfect day, and a large crowd gathered at the park to witness the first annual meet of the Northwestern Illinois High School League, consisting of Savanna, Mt. Carroll, Lanark, Warren, Rockford and Freeport.

Freeport was chosen as the place for the first meet, because it is one of the largest towns in the league, and also because of the excellent track and field that we have.

The events were started at 2:00 o'clock and all were run off in excellent form so that all was over by 5:00 o'clock.

After the regular events, the mile relay team from each school contested for a beautiful pennant, which was won by Savanna.

The winner of the meet also received a larger banner. The winners of events were presented with gold, silver and bronze medals respectively, for first, second and third places.

All schools were pleased with the league and many more applications have been

made for entry next year, so by that time it will likely be a ten or fifteen school organization.

It is hoped that Freeport will be the place selected for the meet next year, as it very likely will.

Some of the excellent records made are as follows:

220 yard hurdles—Clermont, Freeport; 28 seconds.

Standing broad jump—Wild, Lanark; 9 feet 11 inches.

Eight hundred eighty yard run—Hunter, Rockford; 2:07

High jump—Taylor, Savanna; 5 feet 6 inches.

Running broad jump—Wild, Lanark; 20 feet 6¼ inches.

Mile run—Bergstresser, Mt. Carroll; 4:48½

A synopsis of the meet in detail follows:

120 yard high hurdles—Greenleaf, Savanna, first; Goddard, Freeport, second; Andres, Rockford, third; time, 19 1-5.

50 yard dash—Wild, Lanark, first; Clermont, Freeport, second; Greenleaf, Savanna, third; time, 5 4-5.

100 yard dash—Wild, Lanark, first; Dondakin, Rockford, second; Ritchie, Savanna, third; time, 10 4-5.

220 yard hurdles—Clermont, Freeport, first; Haines, Rockford, second; Greenleaf, Savanna, third; time 28 seconds.

Mile run—
Allan, Sav
port, thir
440 yard
Hunter, F
Mt. Carro
880 yard
Allan, Sav
Carroll, th



Voss.

220 ya
Dondaki
ark, thir

Shot
feet 5½
feet 1½
1 inch.

Pole
feet 2 i
feet; Sc
inches.

Mile run—Bergstresser, Mt. Carroll, first; Allan, Savanna, second; Luebbing, Freeport, third; time 4 minutes, 48½ seconds.

440 yard run—Ritchie, Savanna, first; Hunter, Rockford, second; Bergstresser, Mt. Carroll, third; time 54.

880 yard run—Hunter, Rockford, first; Allan, Savanna, second; Bergstresser, Mt. Carroll, third; time 2:7.

Discus—Rowland, Lanark, first, 86 feet 1 inch; Howe, Savanna, second, 83 feet 10 inches; Asay, Mt. Carroll, third, 82 feet 3 inches.

Standing broad jump—Wild, Lanark, first, 9 feet 11 inches; Haines, Rockford, second; Taylor, Savanna, third.

Hammer throw—Howe, Savanna, first, 109 feet 11 inches; Rigney, Freeport, second,

1905 TRACK TEAM.



VOSS.

JONES.
SCHMELZLE.RIGNEY.
MADDEN.GODDAED.
MEISENBACH.LUEBRING.
ANGLE.MCCOOL.
CLERMONT.

YOUNG.

220 yard dash—Ritchie, Savanna, first, Dondakin, Rockford, second; Yeager, Lanark, third; time 24.

Shot put—Andrus, Rockford, first, 40 feet 5½ inches; Howe, Savanna, second, 35 feet 1½ inches; Wolf, Lanark, third, 34 feet 1 inch.

Pole vault—Greenleaf, Savanna, first, 9 feet 2 inches; King, Rockford, second, 9 feet; Schmelzle, Freeport, third, 8 feet 6 inches.

107 feet 5 inches; Wolf, Lanark, third, 92.

Running high jump—Taylor, Savanna, first, 5 feet 6 inches; Strawbridge, Rockford, second, 5 feet 5 inches; Yeager, Lanark, third, 5 feet 4 inches.

Running broad jump—Wild, Lanark, first, 20 feet 6½ inches; Andrus, Rockford, second, 20 feet 5 inches; Greenleaf, Savanna, third, 18 feet 4½ inches.

Relay race—Won by Savanna, by Ritchie, Greenleaf, Allen and Stetson. Time 3 minutes 49 seconds.



ON THE FIRST OF APRIL

BY ETHEL L. FERRIES, '05.



"**S**AY, Mame and Anne, you'd better get up," shouted Paul Landis to his sisters.

It was baking day, so the girls had their hands full.

"Say, Anne, let's fix a pie for the boys."

GIRL'S BASKET BALL TEAMS.



CHAPPLE. JONES. JONES. RUNNER. HILL. HUNT. McCONVILLE. CAPRON. DITZLER.
HILL. FICKEY.

"Alright, pretty soon," was the sleepy response, and half an hour later they were in the kitchen, looking about half awake.

"Oh, my, I am *so* sleepy. What time is it, Paul?" asked Mame.

"Three o'clock! April Fool."

"Well, I'll fix you for that, sir! You just wait, and Anne made a dash after Paul who dodged out the back door.

"Yes, red pepper instead of cinnamon."

"Gee, won't they holler? We'll give Paul the first piece."

When the pie was finished it was very innocent in appearance, but to taste it, one would think that the river Phlegethon itself was in his mouth.

* * *

At last dinner time came, and with it

Paul and the
When all v
hastily left t

"Here, M
Paul while
Peter. The
them warm
They cam



three victi
rest regale
less fiery.

Paul took
a glass of v
seem in a h
Peter, li
mouth, so
He bit off

Paul and the hired men, John and Peter. When all were ready for pie, the girls hastily left the table.

"Here, Mame, you take this piece to Paul while I carry these in to John and Peter. They'll need something to keep them warm as well as Paul."

They came back and placed before the

"Vot you tinks I vas? Vot vas der matter mit dot blamed pie? Ach, it vas mein neck dot vas burnin' out. Vater, vater," but the rest of his outburst was lost as he rushed for the pump.

"Well, I tell you Mame, I'm mad at Paul. It was too mean of him, not to say a word."



SECOND FOOTBALL TEAM, 1904.

NICHOLS.	NESTLERODE (coach).	MADDEN.	BECHENBACH.	HUTCHINS.	H. YOUNG.
F. YOUNG.	FITCH.	MEISENBACH.	McCANN.		BEST.
		ANGLE.	THORN.		

three victims the doctored pie, while the rest regaled themselves with something less fiery.

Paul took his first bite eagerly, grabbed a glass of water, said nothing, but didn't seem in a hurry to finish the piece.

Peter, like all Dutchmen, had a huge mouth, so it took a great deal to fill it. He bit off a monstrous piece, but — !!

"Peter said something though." "Yes," and Anne went off into a gale of laughter. "Oh, I know, Mame. Here"—and she whispered to her.

In a few minutes the girls heard the door bang.

"There goes Paul to see Helen. Lock the front door, so he'll have to come through the kitchen."

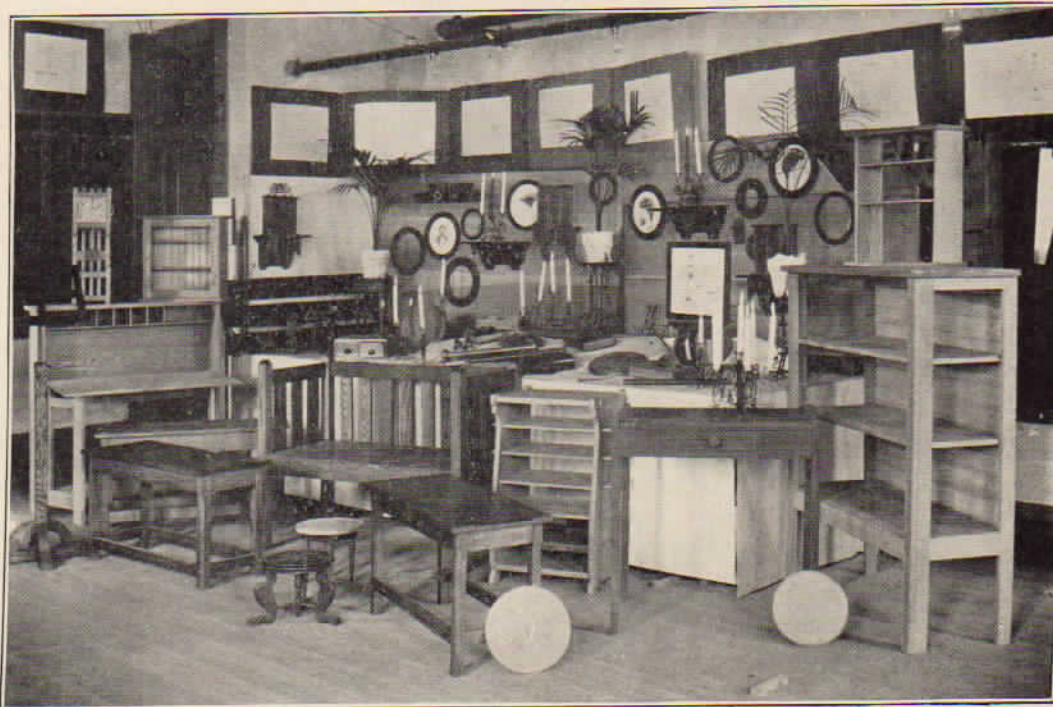
Everything locked up, the girls, collecting all the string they could find, went to the kitchen. They strung it high, low, around chair legs, to the poker, stove lids, and to everything that would rattle. Every little distance a tin pan was tied, pans were fastened over the door, and a tub of water was placed in his path.

"April Fool," they yelled.

"Au, come, let a fellow out. Say, Anne, you always were my friend."

His words were suddenly stopped, as he tumbled over a hod of coal, his head striking a pan. He clawed wildly at the air, and catching hold of some string, pulled on it. More pans fell.

THE MANUAL TRAINING EXHIBIT.



Some of the Articles Made in Instructor Seefelder's Department During the Year.

"There, I guess that will fix him, let's go into the other room now."

The girls, shutting the door behind them, sat down to await Paul's return. Nine o'clock, ten o'clock, and they began to yawn. Half past ten and they were asleep.

They were suddenly awakened by a great clatter in the kitchen. They heard a pan tumble, and a sudden splash started them laughing.

"Jimminy," he shouted, "Anne, Mame, do let me out, I can't move for fear of knocking down some more of them infernal pans."

No answer. After calling again and again he finally gained the door, and went in prepared to take his revenge. But the girls had fled, locking the door, on which was a paper printed in bold letters: "APRIL FOOL."

FREEPORT MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL.



THE F. H. S.'s MOST POPULAR DEPARTMENT.

The Year's Progress



Music in the F.H.S.

The department of music, under the direction of Prof. Hewitt, has progressed rapidly during the year, the classes having met twice a week, Wednesdays and Fridays. The classes have had chorus work, and have done some work in har-

bates. They were also on the program during the County Teachers' Institute. The crowning event of the year, was the concert given by the Boys' Orchestra and the club, on March 3, at the Grand Opera house. The sale of tickets was

THE TREBLE CLEF CLUB.



JUNGKUNZ. HILL. WINDECKER. KELLY. STARKWEATHER. ROWLAND. SMITH.
HOLMES. FENTON. FURRY. HEWITT. KINTZEL. DRYER. RUST.

mony, transposing and sightreading. There has been an exceedingly large number taking music this year, and there seems to be more interest manifested than before. There is one credit given for an entire year's work.

The Treble Clef club, which is composed of twelve girls, all doing work in the music classes, has been wonderfully successful during the year. The girls have appeared in public quite a number of times. They sang for the Woman's Club one Saturday afternoon, and the ladies enjoyed their singing very much. They have also sung a number of times for the Literary societies and at the Joint de-

very large, and those who attended praised the performers very highly. The girls sang some catchy little songs in a very winning manner. The Boys' Orchestra also appeared to great advantage, and their efforts were highly appreciated. The girls are now preparing for commencement week, they will sing on commencement night. The members of the club are:

1st Sopranos.	2nd Sopranos.
Madge Furry,	Mary Dryer,
Eloise Kintzel,	Eunice Smith,
Hazel Hill,	Lucille Kelley.
1st Altos.	2nd Altos.
Lillian Rust,	Kathrine Fenton,

on,
nos.
the club
-mence-
-mence-
ed. The
ge, and
rchestra
a very
he girls
praised
st.
H.



the program
Institute.
Year, was
Orchestra
the Grand
tickets was

Music in
J.H.S.

THE OLD ASSEMBLY HALL.



USED FOR THE LAST TIME BY THIS YEAR'S CLASSES.

Ilma Jungkurz, Gertrude Windecker,
Hazel Starkweather, Grace Holmes.

The boys have two organizations, the Boys' Glee club and the orchestra.

The orchestra has about fifteen pieces and they have been doing good work. They have appeared quite a few times, and have pleased their audience every time. It has taken a great deal of work to accomplish what they have, but through the efforts of Prof. Hewitt they have succeeded.

The Boys' Glee club has never appeared in public, but they have been working hard. This is the first year that the boys have attempted a club, so they have not advanced very much. The club is composed of some very fine voices, and we hope that in another year the boys will be able to appear. The members are:

1st Tenor.	2nd Tenor.
Chas. Wunderlich,	Ralph Morris,
Frank Markel,	Lloyd Holmes.
1st Bass.	2nd Bass.
Dwight Riner,	Walter Vautsmeier,
John Erwin,	Harry McCulloch.
ELOISE KINTZEL, '05	

The Junior Play.

In order to raise the money to tender the Senior class a reception, the Juniors gave a little play on the evening of May 26th. The play was a comedy in two acts, by K. McDowell Rice, and was produced with excellent success.

Miss Guiteau supervised the drama, and the excellency of its production showed that the class did well in selecting her.

The cast of characters was as follows:

Mr. Bagg.....	John Erwin
Mrs. Bagg.....	Kathryne Jones
Madelaine Bagg.....	Elsie Figley
Benny Bagg.....	Irving Hoefer
Mrs. Tagg.....	Gladys Brine
Mrs. Fagg.....	Katherine Hill
Mrs. Lagg.....	Florence Bricker

Mrs. Ragg.....	Edith Swingley
Mrs. Short.....	Ruth Hill
Mrs. Grand.....	Alma Vaupel
Mrs. Petit.....	Edna Murphy
Mr. Talkhard.....	Harry McCulloch

Cash boys, clerks, workmen, etc.

The scene of the first act was a department store in a large city. It was a bargain day and the place was filled with women. The way the Junior girls tried on wrappers, chatted and scolded and jerked things away from one another showed that, although they may not yet attend bargain sales, they know how it is done, and when their time comes they will not be at all backward about it.

The scene of the second act was the cosy little home of Mr. and Mrs. Bagg. Mrs. Bagg has just returned from the bargain sale, worn-out and nervous. Shortly after her arrival the delivery boys began bringing the things which she had bought. Bird cages, bread-mixers, men's hats of every size and shape, neck-ties, rubbers, a mattress, sewing silk, etc., were brought in and set down before poor Mr. Bagg.

John Erwin, as Mr. Bagg, was a great success; his asides were splendid, and kept the audience laughing all the time. Kathryne Jones, as Mrs. Bagg, could not be excelled by an amateur.

The play ended with a pretty little love scene which delighted the audience, especially that part of it which belonged to the High School.

The play was another evidence that the Junior class possess an abundance of class spirit and talent.

F. H. S. Alumni Association.

The Alumni association of the Freeport High School was organized in December 1904. Since that time the various committees and divisions of the society have adjusted themselves, the constitution has been drafted. Preparations for the first an-

nual banquet
been comple
ganization
lent success
ment speak
the associat

The offic
lows:

Presiden
Katherine
Naylor; s
urer, Clint
Banquet

T

The Ed
had been
batch of
pencil ha
his arm
fore. T
called h
with his
one was
up, and
His voic
Owl. I
everybo
no! It
size. F
wicked
wing h
Owl p
carving
innocen
fully a
said no
Fina
teral t
face.
worthy
inspire

nual banquet to the graduating class have been completed, and the work of the organization has been finished. The excellent success which has attended this movement speaks well for the permanency of the association.

The officers and committees are as follows:

President, Al Fleck; 1st vice president, Katherine Porter; 2nd vice president, Ada Naylor; secretary, Iva Swingley, treasurer, Clinton Bennethum.

Banquet committee: Mrs. J. F. Fair,

Geo. Graham, Florence Miller, Oscar Dorman, Sarah Curtis.

Membership: Ada Towslee, Paul Fair, Mary Stearns, Dr. Fred Bowers, Mrs. C. Fred Kuehner, Charles Green, Gertrude Hea, Walter Pfender.

Athletics: Hon. O. E. Heard, Dr. Louis Voigt, Charles Bentley.

Literary work: Mrs. Elida P. Bentley, Mrs. Jessie M. Burrell, Helen Hill.

Educational progress: Alice S. Brown, H. M. Barnum, Miss Pattison.

School decoration: Winnie Taylor, Charles Hildreth, Mrs. D. B. Breed, Flora Guiteau.

THE REVENGE OF THE OWL.

(Contributed.)

The Editor was tired. Since supper he had been vainly trying to get through a batch of Senior notes. And the big blue pencil had been used so vigorously that his arm ached as it had never ached before. The Senior editor had actually called him a *lobster*. As he struggled with his work he became aware that some one was in the room with him. He glanced up, and the glance froze upon his face. His voice was paralyzed. There stood the owl. It was not the little owl at whom everybody had poked fun and jeered. Oh no! It was the Owl grown to a mammoth size. His huge beak was backed up by a wicked leer in his eyes. Under one giant wing he held the POLARIS opened to the last page. Under the other was a big carving knife dripping with the blood of recent class editors—and others. For a minute it leered at the editor—and nothing.

Finally "Ho Ho! Ah-ha!" in deep gut-tones. "At last we meet face to face You puny-eyed sapling. You my Knight of the Blue Pencil. You faded, insipid, unsophisticated, swell-

headed, butter-in to men's peace and despoiler of women's vanity. You! You!! You!!! who have used my sayings and witticisms for the glory of your knock-kneed contributors. At last your reign of terror is ended. At last your murder of innocent(mistake)s is over. Now TAKE YOUR REWARD!

The Owl whetted its knife on the editor's boot. At last he raised it and let it descend crushing the puny boy.

The editor was no more.

Rah! for Prof. McGill, who came to the rescue when the nervy Juniors tried to put the Freshmen out of room 6.

CONUNDRUM.

My whole is something good to eat.

If my first is taken off, I am singular, if my last is taken off, I am plural. What am I?

Answer.—C. O. D.

Miss Krape (in Geom.)

"What is a couplet?"

Mildred K.—When two are together. By jenks! that picture was fine.

CLASS NOTES.

Seniors.

Good-bye, all ye who have been slammed and have borne it graciously.

A-ha, how is the tall and dapper barber? Did you see him this noon?

Appropriate songs for certain Seniors—"Farewell My Bluebell," and "How Can I Leave Thee." Take note of this Melville, Cora, Alice, Charlie and Ralph.

What color is a sorrel horse? About the color of a maiden's new oxfords.

How charmed the Sophomore girls were with the young man who attends the Chicago university. And he is fine in translating Latin, isn't he?

What Senior is going to give an oration entitled, "The Pesa Bird?"

The Juniors made enough money to give the Seniors a swell reception. We expect to have a fine time.

One little, two little, three little boys.

One little, two little, three little girls.

Like to take long walks.

M. S. didn't wear pink over blue in the afternoon, and blue over pink in the evening.

Latest styles—light jackets and black coat sleeve belts. But you can't get them at a bargain sale, girls.

Are Rockford boys always so effusive in their greetings, Nellie.

Who would think that stately Irving could make such a lovely little boy?

The Senior class had a second class picture taken "by junks."

At the track meet someone said—Warren hasn't made a thing—Oh, said the other. Warren hasn't run in anything. But she meant a different Warren.

Why didn't we hear from the owl in the last issue of the POLARIS.

Of course we'll all wear our best clothes when we have our pictures taken, Jane.

To the maidens, sweet and fair,
To the boys—handsome and live,
To the F. H. S. We toast,
To the class of Nineteen-five.

Juniors.

Mr. F. Where is Korea?

K. H. Oh, its over there someplace.

Teacher. Who is the ruler of Holland?

J. W. A young girl about twenty-eight I guess.

R. F. If I could get a "knock down" to H. L.— I'd ask her to go to the track meet with me.

Can you guess who the boy is who will row L— in an old flat boat all day for the pleasure of working (?) as, he wouldn't work at home?

WANTED—A competent person to walk behind me with a comb, brush and whisk broom ready for use. Steady job and good wages to the right person. Must have references.

MR. HARRY A. HANKE, Esq.

You ought to see Edward L. under H. L's. new hat. He looks awful cute.

Have you seen the eminent scientist, Walter B. Schulte, in his new head gear. Shine your shoes and you'll be a sport Walter—maybe.

Mr. McGill (in Roman history). What was the condition of the schools?

Edith S. They were sinking.

What were they, Edith? River Schools?

Did you hear what happened to Jones? No.

Ask him, or call at the Grand.

How many wan faces and wrinkled brows one sees now-a-days. Are the owners thinking of credit-cards?

Miss
Bohemia
Clare
Mr. M
stand y
any mo
Do you
John
Mr.
you'll r
Mr.
throw
know
Miss
tional
Don
thing
Cla
worn
A
day,
to ke
(E
you
if y
W
rath
vag
S
ge
sit

Sophomores.

Miss Guiteau. What people come from Bohemia?

Clarence Young. Bomarang throwers.

Mr. McGill. John, I want you to understand you are not to come down to class any more if you don't know your lesson. Do you understand John?

John.—Alright

Mr. McGill. If I catch you here once, you'll not come again.

Mr. McGill. Some of you will get thrown out of the window if you don't know your lesson better to-morrow.

Miss Krape. What is a mean proportional?

Don.—One thing is to this thing as this thing is to another thing.

Clarence Young.—Miss Guiteau, is angle-worm derived from augustus—a—um?

A Senior girl was heard to remark one day, "That poor little dog hasn't any tail to keep it warm."

(Helen Leitzell in Eng.) I don't think you could see those chickens swimming if you were up so high.

When Mr. Hyde began, his subject was rather vague, but as he progressed that vagueness faded away.

SCENE.—Jeanette and Ralph studying geometry.

Jeanette.—My, this is a hard proposition.

Ralph.—I don't think so.

Do you think that you are a peach, just

because your father and mother were a pair?

Freshmen.

Mr. Birr does not believe in the advice of Mr. Weller, when he says, "Don't marry."

Mary S. (after playing ball.) My, I worked all afternoon, and then went out and caught a few flies.

We wonder if Gr-ee H-mes mind was not wandering in Eng. III. when she said, "when I get married I'll cook his meals for him."

Mr. McGill (during third hour.) "Vilas turn around and stop dreaming."

We wonder what he was dreaming about.

Was it present, past, or future?

Mr. Fulwider (as D-n-l- F-i- hands him his 21st excuse for the month), Well D-n-l-how was fishing this morning?

Does I. R. like to play barberie?

Ask "(Divvy.)"

Wanted—A position as lineman for a wireless telegraph company. Address R. Fitch.

F. B. (in Phys.) "Has a tight-rope walker a larger cerebellum than an ordinary man?"

Miss G. "What will come after this word?"

Lucile K. "Something else."

Reunions are quite the rage. So Everette and Salina think.

Have you heard what "Dugan" intends to be?



— Every Girl —
and almost every boy, admires

PRETTY JEWELRY

Dainty watches, brooches, rings, hat pins, waist sets and necklaces are coveted by the former, while the latter is pleased to wear a watch, a fob or chain, a stick pin, a ring and a pair of gold cuff-buttons.

We are prepared to supply all your needs in the jewelry line. We are always glad to show goods whether you buy or not.

A. W. FORD & SON, JEWELERS



Have you had any
of those **Crushed**
Fruit Ice Cream
Sodas that Harp-
ster is famous for?

ICE CREAM and SHERBET
for Parties is
Harpster's Specialty



It's Up to You
To Have Your **PHOTOGRAPHS** Taken by the
JENKS BROTHERS

THEY have the latest and best selection of cards to be found, fancy ovals and square panels, suitable for two-thirds or full-figure pictures, with *special low prices* to the graduates.

Our ability to take groups and single pictures is shown by contracts with six other high schools in northern Illinois and southern Wisconsin, also of the work we produced for the graduates of the Freeport High School class of 1904. We solicit a liberal share of your patronage, knowing we are better prepared than ever before to give you the best work and prompt service.

118 STEPHENSON STREET.

Yours truly,
JENKS BROS.

DIRECTORY—Business and Professional.

A. O. BEST,
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,
139 Stephenson Street.

Weaver & Moers,
Stylish Footwear,
Always Up-to-Date.
16 So. Galena Ave.

FREEPORT SPRING CO.,
Manufacturers of
Seat Springs,
Couch Springs,
Bed Springs, &c.
Corner Chicago and Jackson Streets.

DR. B. A. ARNOLD,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FREEPORT, ILL.
Office, 141 Stephenson St. Telephone 290.
Residence, 85 N. Galena Ave. Telephone 292.
Hours: 9:30 to 11:30 a. m. 2:30 to 4:30 p. m.
Evenings, 7 to 8. Sundays, 3 to 4 p. m.

If your feet hurt you can not study.
Get your shoes at
WINSLOW'S
and have comfort.

C. P. GUENTHER & CO.,
Northwestern Pharmacy.
Druggists and Pharmacists,
Cor. Galena Ave. and Galena St., Freeport, Ill.

CHARLES W. LAWVER,
PHOTOGRAPHER.
Freeport Phone, 722, Steph. Co. Phone, Red 722.
32 Walton Ave., Freeport, Ill.

H. A. HUENKEMEIER,
RETAIL DEALER IN
Groceries and Meats,
107 Stephenson St., Freeport, Ill.

For Educate
Business. By Com-
pleting a
BUSINESS or SHORTHAND COURSE.
The best place to do this is at the
FREEPORT
College of Commerce
Call or
Write for
Catalogue.
FREEPORT, ILL.


WEISS & CO., Hardware, Cooking and Heating Stoves,
FURNACES AND SHEET METAL WORK.
73 STEPHENSON ST., - FREEPORT, ILL.

GERMAN BANK.
Successor to Hettinger, Collmann & Co.
CAPITAL, \$150,000.00.
C. O. COLLMANN, Pres. D. F. GRAHAM, Cashier.
J. S. COLLMAN, Vice Pres. L. R. JUNGKUNZ, A. Cashier.
Directors—D. B. Schulte, Wm. Trembor, August Berg-
man, Fred Gund, W. N. Crohkrte, John S. Collman, C. O.
Collmann. Interest paid on time deposits.

SWARTS & FLECK,
HAVE A
DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE and HEADACHE TABLET
they guarantee, if not satisfactory will
refund the money.
137 Stephenson St., - Freeport, Ill.

GIFTS FOR

JUNE GRADUATIONS
and WEDDINGS

 WE have added a fine line of Hand-Painted China consisting of new exclusive patterns which we are selling at Very Low Prices.

See our New Souvenir Spoon, the finest that has ever been shown.

We are Agents Elgin Watches And carry a complete stock. ❀ ❀

A. C. Wanner

Jeweler and Optician

108 Galena St.

Graduating Books

— Pictures —

And Other Appropriate Gifts.

AN UNUSUALLY FINE LINE
OF BOOKS
FOR THIS OCCASION.

NEW STORE :: NEW PRICES

W. J. Young & Co.

Opposite C. H. Little.

G. F. EICHHORN

THE
POPULAR TAILOR

IS PREPARED TO MAKE
SUITS FOR ALL OF THE
..... GRADUATES

Eichhorn's Motto Is
I DEFY COMPETITION.

CALL AND SEE

.EICHHORN.

At your Earliest
Opportunity

84
Stephenson St.

Delicious Ice Cream

Chocolates and Bon Bons

FANCY PACKAGES
A SPECIALTY.

L. Buonini & Sons

63-65 STEPHENSON ST.

Not So Much For the Boys In this Store,

but so many things for their
Mothers, Sisters and Sweethearts,
so many articles to make them
comfortable and at such little
prices.

Since making the change in the
store front, we really believe we
have the best lighted store in
Freeport.

F. A. READ.

OUR PURPOSE

Is to give you fuel of
such quality, and to
deliver so promptly,
that when a fuel want
arises your first
thought will be of us.

Try our celebrated

POCAHONTAS SMOKELESS SOFT COAL,
\$7.00 per ton, delivered.

Sanford & Zartman
LUMBER CO.

60 Exchange St. 'Phone, 7.
115 Mechanic St. 'Phone, 42.
FREEPORT, ILL.

Union Loan and Building Association, FREEPORT, ILL.

Established 21 years ago. Under State Supervision same
as Banks.

The object of this Association is to create and
foster habits of economy, to provide each of its
members with a home at the least possible cost,
and invest their savings where they are best se-
cured and most productive.

Save your money and bring it to us. Benja-
min Franklin said: "He that loses four shillings
not only loses that sum but all the advantages
that might be made by turning it in dealing,
which, by the time a young man becomes old,
amounts to a comfortable bag of money."
"Pause and consider before parting with Thy
money." "He that in youth sows the habit of
saving dollars will at maturity reap a golden
harvest."

Save a little every week. A dollar on your De-
posit Book is a silent partner working every day.
The Building Associations of the United States
hold over \$600,000,000 in small savings, paying
many millions more in dividends every year.
Are any of those six hundred million silent part-
ners working for you? Interest will greatly in-
crease your savings.

We pay 2 to 4 per cent. interest for money
according to time.

Money loaned on first mortgage security, only,
long time, low rate of interest. Easy payments.
Office: 17 S. Galena Ave., ground floor Rice Building.

JUVENILE STATIONERY.

**Is Your Little Brother
or Sister Going to a
Birthday Party?**

IF SO CALL AT

W. H. WAGNER & SONS

The Printers



And Get a Box of Their

... FINE ...

CHILDREN'S STATIONERY.

SCHOEFFEL & BROKHAUSEN,

Leading Grocers,

Both Telephones, 257.

133-135 Galena St.

We sell the celebrated "Wingold" flour, the best on earth.

MOOGK'S Headache & Tablets

For the cure of Headache and Neuralgia
NEVER FAIL.

H. J. MOOGK, - Druggist,

106 and 108 Chicago St.

NEW YORK Racket Store

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

Bed Spreads, Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets, Table Linen, Linen Napkins, Night Gowns, Tennis Flannel, Black Underskirts, Gloves, Mittens, and many other articles
CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE.

Cor. Galena and
Van Buren Sts.

C. R. YEAGER.



WM. KOENIG,

Wholesale and Retail Housefurnisher. Furniture,
Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Lamps, Crockery,
Stoves, Etc.

62 and 64 Stephenson St.

UNDERTAKING.

FREEPORT, ILL.

'B. B.' Steam Dye Works.

Cleaning,
Pressing,

Dyeing,
Repairing.

All work guaranteed.

Let us call.

BURT BROS., 37 South Galena Ave.

W. J. YOUNG & CO.

Books and Stationery.

Picture Framing a Specialty.

Opp. C. H. Little & Co.

79 Stephenson St.

J. D. LILLEY, Clothing and Gent's Furnishings,

124 Galena St.

FREEPORT, - - ILLINOIS.

"The Sweetest Flower that Blows"

Is not sweeter than "Thelma," the new perfume.

A delightful odor, delicate yet permanent. 50c an ounce.

SOLD ONLY BY

WM. F. JUNGKUNZ, Druggist,
85 Stephenson St.

Golden Rule Shoe Store.

Little High School Boy,
Come, blow your horn
We have Shoes for your Daddy
As sure as you're born;
We have shoes for you
And your sweetheart, too
And we'll have shoes
For your children after you.

Bokemeier & Lapp.

PATTISON & KRYDER, Books, Stationery and Pictures,

91 Stephenson St.

Hollister & Barrett,

RELIABLE
Jewelers
— AND —
Opticians

Whatever you may need, that should be found in a well equipped jewelry store is to be had here. Call and look over our stock before purchasing elsewhere, it will pay you.

Optical Work a Specialty
By Our Mr. Barrett. ::

98 STEPHENSON STREET,
FREEPORT, ILLINOIS.



A
Good
Chair
for
Study.

We carry a full line of Morris Chairs in Velours and Leather, at prices to suit everybody.

Exclusive agency of the celebrated
Globe Wernicke Sectional Book Cases.

KUEHNER BROS.

JOS. REDLINGER.

HIGH GRADE BICYCLES

ELECTRO PLATING.

MACHINE WORK.

BICYCLES ENAMELED
AND PLATED.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,
45 So. Galena Ave., Billerbeck Block.

We appreciate

the patronage we have received from the scholars in the past and hope our pleasant relations may continue.

When in need of supplies of any kind, remember that we carry everything you use.

Come and see us and we will treat you right.

BROWN & DOLLMAYER

E. & W. CLOTHING HOUSE,

GEO. ENNENGA, Prop.

107 Galena St.

ARE LEADERS IN



FINE CLOTHING

AND

Stylish Furnishings

For Boys and Men.

SEE OUR "SPECIALS" IN
FANCY SWEATERS.

SCHOOL Writing & Supplies.

We carry a complete and well selected
line of

✿ School Examination,
Rhetoric, and Plain Pen or Ink
TABLETS,

HISTORY NOTE BOOKS,

Pens, Pencils and Erasers.

The Famous L. E. Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen.

Also the BEST \$1.00 Fountain Pen
in the city.

Stationery of all kinds.

110 Galena St. OTTO WAGNER.

Hotel — Brewster.



S. L. FRIEDLY, Prop.

Freeport, Ill.

The Freeport Hardware Co.

Run by a High School Boy.

YOUNG FELLOWS

who want to dress correctly will find on looking through this stock, that the clothes we offer, have style, quality and finish not usually seen in ready to wear clothing.

**WM. WALTON
NEPHEWS.**

GRADUATES

And Friends of Graduates

I have an elegant line of

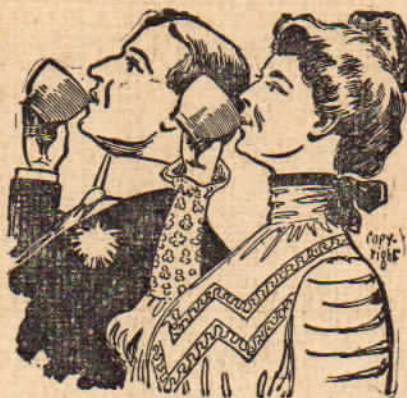
Diamonds, Watches, Rings,
Brooches, Fobs,

AND LOTS OF OTHER NICE ARTICLES
THAT WOULD BE SURE TO PLEASE
ANYONE, FOR I HANDLE HIGH-
GRADE GOODS AT THE LOWEST
POSSIBLE PRICE. :: :: :: ::

O.D. EMERICK

THE CASH JEWELER

83 STEPHENSON STREET.



TO YOUR TASTE.

Everything served here is prepared with the object of pleasing patrons. Our success depends on that the food, the cooking and the service is maintained at a high standard. Particular attention is paid to dancing parties. Private dining room in connection.

TROY CAFE, 90 Stephenson St.

INSURE IN

The German

INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
FREEPORT.

THOMAS GRANT SEVERAL THINGS

DEALER IN

COAL AND WOOD

Lehigh Valley Hard Coal
Haines Buckhorn
Buckhorn Lump
Buckhorn Washed Nut

Slabs and Wood
OF ALL KINDS

TELEPHONE 174.

GENUINE
GAS HOUSE

COKE

WILL DO

It will last as long, ton for ton, as coal.
Heat the house quicker than hard coal.
Carry a lower fire than hard coal.
Burns to a fine ash.

SAVE ONE QUARTER
THE COST OF HEATING

TRY
GAS
HOUSE
COKE

Freeport Gas
Light & Coke Co.

JENKS BROS.

THE
PHOTOGRAPHERS

Have just received a large consignment of the finest,
new and up-to-date card mounts. Just the
cards you want for your grad-
uating pictures.

WE SOLICIT YOUR
PATRONAGE
IN THIS LINE

Jenks Bros.

SHOEMAKER'S,

BOOK ON

POULTRY



And Almanac for 1905, contains 224 pages
with many fine colored plates of fowls true
to life. It tells all about chickens, their
care, diseases and remedies. All
about INCUBATORS and how to operate them. All
about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really
an encyclopaedia of chickendom. You need it.

Price 15c. C. C. Shoemaker, Box 104, Freeport, Ill.

JOHN A. LUEBBING,
Groceries,
Dry Goods, Etc.

COR. S. GALENA AVE. & JACKSON ST.
FREEPORT, ILL.

Say, Fellows,

*You want a strong, clean cut
body to serve the brain power
you are developing. Get it at
the*

Y. M. C. A.