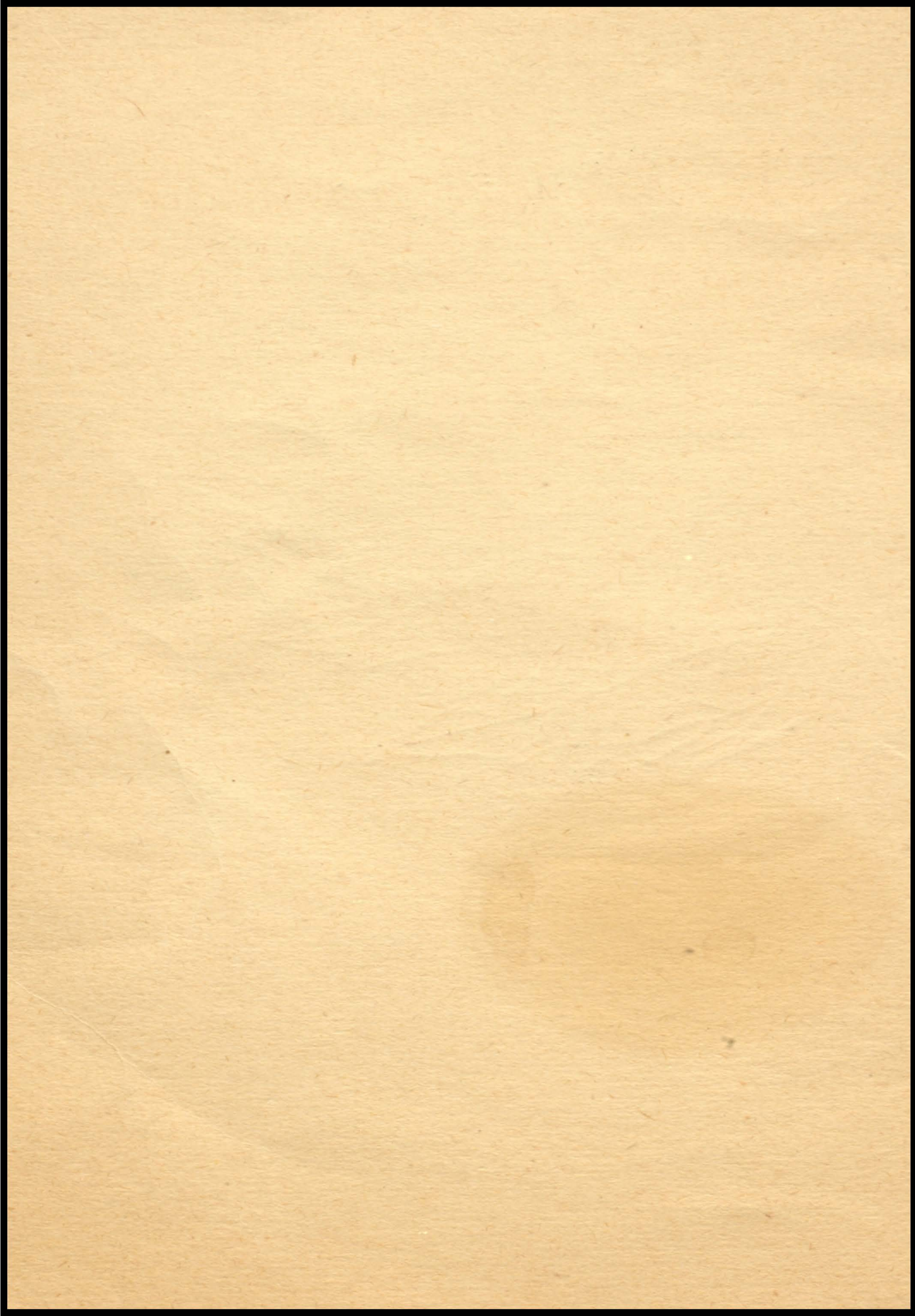


THE
GREENE
LEAF



The Greene Leaf

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FOR THE SENIOR CLASS

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Art Editor *Ethelyn Cowles*
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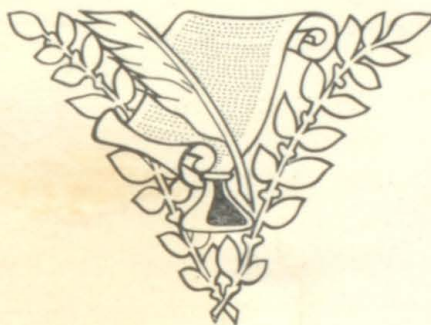
FOR THE FACULTY

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SALES MANAGERS

Ruth Badger, Clayton Foster

PHOTOGRAPHS—By *Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Sturdevant.*



Published by the Senior Class

GREENE HIGH SCHOOL

1921

THE QUALITY PRINT SHOP

Greene, New York

'Honor Trip'

THE HONOR STUDENTS of the G. H. S. received an unusual reward for their diligent studying this year. They were taken to Ithaca in cars, one beautiful Spring day, by fourteen of the public-spirited car owners of Greene; Mr. Hughes, Mr. Francis Cohoon, Dr. Chapin, Mr. Herdman Malden, Mr. Graves, Mr. Juliand, Mr. Clark, Mr. Gilkey, Mr. Donald Brown, Mr. Doolittle, Mr. Wilcox, Mr. Dungey, Mr. Burdic and Mr. Chantler. The trip was educational, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the whole company of happy young people, who hereby tender their heartfelt thanks to those, whose kindness, made this trip possible.

The Honor Roll of '21

Ruth Badger
Louis Clark
Elizabeth Cohoon
Francis Cohoon
Ethel Coston
Ethelyn Cowles
Mary Cowles
Mildred English
Clayton Foster
Gladys Foster
Katherine Gaylord
Mary Gross
Ethel Harrington
Irene Harrington
Bertha Hayes
Alice Hitt
De Neil Hollenbeck
Gladys Hotchkiss
Lucy Ingraham

Ruth Mc Neal
Reva Rich
Frederick Rorapaugh
Esther Stanford
Mable Standish
Evelyn Sperry
Marjorie Stewart
Alice Tidings
Charles Vought
Arnold Wightman

JUNIOR HIGH

Glendola Bixby
Cladys Butler
Donald Burgess
Margaret Eceleston
Clara Gross
Elizabeth Harrison

Collin Henderson
Charles Juliand
Reta Hibbard
Ethelene Knickerbocker
Beatrice Kruger
Luella Paddleford
Emma Schweser
Elmira Stewart
Alice Winter
Leland Walker

TRAINING CLASS

Ione Gates
Anna Palmer
Geraldine Palmer
Calista Parsons
Christina Pate
Emma Smith





Editorial

*Other papers all remind us,
We can make our own sublime,
If our fellow classmates send us,
Contributions, all the time;
Here a little, there a little,
Story, school-note, song or jest,
If you want a slick school-paper,
Each of us must do our best.*

WHAT the community, as a whole, may become more deeply interested in the students of the Greene High School and their activities we, the Senior Class of 1921, have published the "GREENE LEAF" which, we trust will stand a lasting tribute to our Alma Mater. We hope that our readers, knowing that this is our first attempt, will be indulgent and make their criticisms very lenient. It is our earnest desire that the students who take our places, in the years to come, will follow our humble example, and that they may make the "GREENE LEAF" a really worthwhile publication, one that will fully represent the high standards and ideals of GREENE HIGH SCHOOL.

*The ones that think these jokes are slams,
Would straightway change their views
Could they compare the jokes we print,
With those that we refuse.*

*This paper is a great invention!
The school gets all the fame,
The printer gets all the money,
But the staff gets all the blame.*



GREENE HIGH SCHOOL

Alma Mater

O H Greene, our dear old High School,
For thee we raise our song
With all our hearts and voices
Thy memory prolong;
And often when we hail thee
Our Alma Mater dear,
With songs of love and friendship
Thy noble name revere.

Cheer loud and long for G. H. S.,
High let her banners wave,
We'll fight to help the Greene High win,
We'll die, her name to save.

In Autumn-crowned September
When we return to thee,
Thy well known halls will fill again
With friends we long to see;
And with renewed school spirit
We'll boost the G. H. S.
With all the zest and courage
We need to make success.



THE FACULTY

The Faculty

- ROYAL GILKEY, B. S. A. *Principal* *Teacher of Agriculture*
 Cornell University. 1908—Cornell University Summer School 1914 & 1919.
- MARION H. RACE, *Preceptress*, *Latin, Civics & History*
 Greene High 1904,—Training Class 1906,—Oneonta State Normal 1908.
- CORA A. TAFT, *Principal* *Junior High School*
 Greene High 1900, Cortland Summer School 4 yrs. Oneonta Summer School 2 yrs.
- M. MANNING, *Teacher of Science*
 Greene High 1897,—Albany State Normal 1904.—Special Work in Mathematics
 and Science with Rochester & Syracuse Universities.
- BLANCHE M. BURDIC, *Training Class*
 Graduate Stamford Seminary and Oneonta State Normal.
- CHLOE E. DE MOND, A. B. *Teacher of English*
 Packer College Institute '16. Adelphi College '20.
 Summer Courses, Dartmouth College, Columbia & Cornell Universities.
- ROSINA H. FONTANA, B. S. *French and Biology*
 Albany High School '16. N. Y. State Col. '20. N. Y. State Col. Summer '17 '18 '19.
- RUTH HAMMOND NYE, B. S. *Domestic Science*
 Cornell University 1920.
- MILDRED JARRETT, *Music and History*
 Cumberland Valley Normal Penna. 1916
- MILDRED BURCHARD, *Physical Training*
 Oxford Academy 1917—Sargent School Physical Education 1920
- LETHEA WHITAKER, B. P. *Drawing and Penmanship*
 Syracuse University 1916
- CORA E. WELLS, *Sixth Grade*
 Greene High School and Training Class 1905
- ANNA W. NOONE, *Fifth Grade*
 Greene High, 1902—Training Class 1904—Oneonta State Normal 1907
- MARY R. DROMGOOLE, *Fourth Grade*
 West Winfield High School—Oneonta State Normal
- REBECCA L. ELLIOT, *Second and Third Grades*
 Greene Training Class 1915—Cortland Summer School 1920
- GERTRUDE M. SYMONDS, *First and Second Grades*
 Cortland Central High School 1913—Greene Training Class 1916

A Message to Boys and Girls

IF you look ahead to see who is writing this letter, perhaps you will shake your heads in doubt. What can the Board of Education be writing to me about? What can they say that you will want to read? Well, you will have to admit at the outset that everything the Board does is for your welfare, and therefore they must care something about you. Yes they do care about you, and think a good deal about the things you do. Some of the things you do they like very much. Are you surprised? Did you think grown up people always disapprove of what you do? On the contrary; the members of the Board like, for example, the good will with which you tackle a big job, like the Community Supper and the School Fair. They like the way in which you acquit yourselves at critical times like Examinations and Prize Speaking; and they like your spirit in athletics. They are sorry, more than sorry, when you give up school before you are through; for they know that you will have to meet and compete with young people in business and in society who have good education, and they are afraid you won't measure up and the members of the Board know that this is *the only time in your lives* that you can get what school can give you. If, after a few years, you should regret having stopped, *you can't ever go back and make it up.*

There has been a famous contention waging in print during the last few months between Mrs. Grundy and the Grundy relatives, and the young people of today. The Grundy faction complained that the manners and ideas of the young people are all wrong; and the young people retort that the Grundy faction are back numbers. Probably both factions are wrong, and both are right. The Board of Education will probably be classed as Grundy-ites because they see you doing some things they wish you would'nt do. And the reason for their objection in every case is because they want you to have and enjoy the best things in life; not the second-rate and poor things.

They would be glad, for instance, if you went to the movies less often, because a good deal of the time you do not see the best plays; and the best are none too good for you. They would be glad to have you substitute a fine concert sometimes, so that you may know what good music is and enjoy it. They would be glad to have you girls recognize that certain kinds of dress you sometimes wear in school are not the garb of refined taste, and substitute simple garments of suitable materials. They would like to have you boys postpone cigarettes for a few years, and spend your money for something you can keep and enjoy. They would like to have you remember that excessive familiarity in dancing and in public places in general

is not practiced by the best mannered people. In short, they would like to have you choose every where the best and finest things, which are always yours if you take them.

These are some of the Board's hopes and ambitions for you, and they will do all they can to help you achieve them. If you have read this letter through they would like to tell you that they are, and will be,

Faithfully your friends,

EDWARD HUGHES, *President.*

FRED B. SKINNER, *Secretary.*

ETHOLINE WHITTENHALL

COURTNEY S. BRYANT.

CHAS. W. CHAPIN.

Class of 1921

CLASS MOTTO: I can, I will.

CLASS FLOWER: American Beauty Rose.

CLASS COLORS: Claret and White.

Class Roll

Ruth Badger	Alice Hitt
Ethel Coston	Elieen Hurlbut
Ethelyn Cowles	Ethel Ingraham, <i>Salutatorian.</i>
Clayton Foster	Georgia Lewis
Gladys Foster	Frederick Smith
Katherine Gaylord	Sarah Truesdell
Mary Gross	Arnold Wightman
Irene Harrington	Ingabee Wilcox
Lillian Harrington, <i>Valedictorian.</i>	



SENIOR CLASS — 1921

Senior Song

Tune. -- JUNGLE MARCH

Words by E. COSTON

Way down in old Chenango
In that far-off Greene-land town,
There lives a band of Seniors
Who would wear the cap and gown;
And when they get in college
With the other men of York,
We'll make them think we're angels
Come to teach them how to work.

CHORUS:—

*Sing, sing, sing a song For the Seniors true;
Sing, sing, sing a song For our colors too:
Sing, sing, sing a song For claret and white,
When you see a Senior stand, In gown of white.*

The colors oft are changing
In our dear old Senior Class,
But still the noble Seniors
Go on learning to the last.
The Juniors say, "The green and white
Is just the thing for me,
I learned it in my Freshman years,
When I was very wee."

CHORUS:—

*Sing, sing, sing a song For dear Green and White;
Sing, sing, sing a song, Sing with all your might.
Sing, sing, sing a song For claret and white,
When you hear a Junior say his lesson right.*

The Juniors look so somber,
And they learn so very fast,
And yet our dear Professor
Goes on smiling to the last.
The Prof. he says, "The rubber hose
Is the best way for me,
I learn't it in my college days,
They uster use it free."

CHORUS:—

*Wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, Hear the Juniors roar!
Wow, wow, see the Prof. Mopping up the floor.
Wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, Pitch 'em out the door,
And when you see the fun's begun,
Don't stop—but give 'em more.*

Senior Class History

RUTH BADGER. *Member of Athletic Association.*

I will tell you a tale that will make you pale, a tale that will seem absurd, and I know you will say it is false, anyway, but I'll swear to its truth, every word. In the year of nineteen-two, I believe that's the date Ruth Badger was born in this town, and six years later she came to school to start her education. Within a few days, she had learned their ways, and pretty hard ways they were, for the teachers were very strict and stern, and one could hardly stir. But time did fly, and twelve years have slipped by, and still she holds her own and it won't be more than a year before she will be lost to our sight; for a man has come, who is tall and thin, who looks very much like a gentleman; so farewell, dear Ruth for we know you love that sweet little youth,—from Binghamton.

ETHEL COSTON. *Editor in Chief of "The Greene Leaf," Member of Athletic Association.*

As I dipped into the past, far as human eye could see, the life of Ethel Coston came within my vision, and all the wonder she had been; I saw the parents filled with happiness over the birth of little Ethel, near the city of Geneva. Going to the county of Stuben, heard the town of Smithville shouting, "Come to us, our little Ethel, from the city crowded streets, down beneath the central blue." Far along the world wide whisper of the Greene wind rushing wild with the value of an education going thru the head of Ethel, with the thro'ts of English III and the dread of Geometry, till she made up her mind to live with the 'fessor of the school. There, the common sense of Ethel shall hold the whole Greene High in peace, and the whole school shall salute the name of Ethel Coston.

ETHELYN COWLES. *Art Editor of the GREENE LEAF.*

Nineteen years ago, so the story runs, a stork left a cute little bundle at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Cowles. The child was greeted with joyous hearts and given all the comforts of its little life, being the fifth of their number. This No. 5, they named Ethelyn. Her early childhood was spent in attendance at the district school in the vicinity of Smithville Center. Ethelyn is full of her pranks, and her whispers surpass those of all other whisperers in the G. H. S. Ethelyn attended the district school until she reached the eighth grade, and then came to the Greene High School. During her first year she developed a great love for the study of fur-bearing animals, and spent a good deal of time trying to catch a "Badger" We understand that Ethelyn intends to follow in the footsteps of her sisters, and go to the Training Class.

CLAYTON FOSTER. *Member of Athletic Association.*

On September sixth, nineteen hundred one, the world was saddened by the shooting of our beloved President, William McKinley, but its sadness was changed to joy, the following day, by the announcement of the birth of Clayton Foster, in Greene, N. Y. Clayton spent his early years on a farm, about four miles from Greene, experimenting in planting potatoes without having an outside row, so as to fool the potato bugs.

In 1916, he entered Greene High School, where he soon received the name of "Country Gentleman." While on the farm, he cultivated a liking for honey bees; but for the last year, he seems to prefer INGABEES.

We hope he doesn't get stung.

GLADYS FOSTER. *Sec. and Treas. of the Senior Class.*

On the fifteenth of February, seventeen years ago, a large valentine arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Foster; the delay was caused, no doubt, by the weight of the package. A kind fate fixed her birth in a favorite month, with Washington, Lincoln, Emerson, George Ade and Teddy Roosevelt. Surely she ought to be a poet or a president.

At the age of six her school life began and was uneventful until she had her second teacher at the beginning of the sixth grade. During her high school career she has proved herself "short and sweet."

KATHERINE GAYLORD. *Member Glee Club & Athletic Association.*

'Twas Christmas eve, sixteen years ago, in the city of Albany, that Katherine Elizabeth Gaylord, then a tiny babe, came to bless both her parents and the world. When four years of age she moved with her parents to Schenectady, and later on, to a farm near Smithville, and finally to the village of Greene. Katherine entered the G. H. S in 1917. Her motto is, "Love thy neighbor as thyself."

MARY GROSS. *Pres. Senior Class, Sec. Athletic Association.*

Mary Gross has spent her whole life in the village of Greene and is, therefore, fully acquainted with all that is connected with it, and with somethings not connected with it. It is said, that she was never bothered about beaus, but at one time, she was very fond of Mac(erel); her taste changed after hearing of good Tidings, and now she is the favored employee of Henderson's Trust Co.

IRENE HARRINGTON. *Member of Glee Club.*

About the middle of September 1902, the population of the town of Greene was increased by the arrival of our small(?) classmate, Irene Harrington. Her early life was spent on a farm, and she attended the

district school under the direction of the several ladies who have had a chance to teach there. At the usual age, entered high school, and has shown her brilliancy by writing essays. Next year she expects to enter the Training Class, so we will leave her to her fate.

LILLIAN HARRINGTON.

At the farm home, about three miles from the village of Greene, Lillian Harrington was born, at a very early period of her existence. There were no striking incidents in her early life. She finished the work in the district school and entered G. H. S. four years ago. She is naturally modest, but of late she has been caught casting furtive glances toward the last desk in the outside row, on the left-hand side of the Senior High room. This is just nature asserting herself we suppose.

ALICE HITT. *Member Glee Club & Athletic Association*

It was nineteen years ago that Alice Hitt made her first stop in this world at Oxford N. Y. She has made a good run thus far, and the stops made, are as follows, Norwich, Smyrna and Sherburne. At the last mentioned place she began to realize the need of a more polished education, and so made her way to the village of Greene, and entered the High School in 1917, and here she has had many good times and has certainly made quite a "Hitt."

EILEEN HURLBUT. *Member Athletic Association.*

August 4th., 1903, will long be remembered by the town of Greene, as the natal day of Eileen Hurlbut. Her early schooling was received at Lower Genegantslet. In younger days she was a shy and meek little maiden. Now, after four years in H. S., all this is changed and a great admiration for the sterner sex has developed. Her experiences in the training class, under Mrs. Burdic, will make her a dignified teacher.

ETHEL INGRAHAM.

On a farm, between Chenango Forks and Greene, Ethel Ingraham was born, December 8th. 1902. Her first intellectual training was received in the little brick school house near her home. Her "winsome ways" have won her many friends, and her smiling face will long be remembered by all who know her.

GEORGIA LEWIS. *Member Glee Club & Athletic Association*

One day, on visiting the Oracle, I heard the life-story of Georgia Lewis. Her career began in the village of Greene, one December day eighteen years ago. For many years her one business was attending school, but now her interests are in-Cline-d otherwise. Serious charges have been lodged against her, such as desiring to be a Brewer, and hunting Badgers with Esther, without a license.

FREDERIC SMITH. *Member Glee Club & Athletic Association*

It was warm and sunny, and also the twenty-second of May, 1904 that Frederic Smith or "Fatty," as he is more commonly called by his school mates, was born in the village of Greene. Most of his life he has spent with his grandparents, on Willard Street. While very young he entered school and surprised his teachers by his brilliancy in asking questions, and he has never outgrown the habit. Madame Rumor has it that "Fat" has lately been taking preferred stock from Schweser's mill.

SARAH TRUESDELL.

Last fall a little Miss appeared at the G. H. S., giving the name of Sarah Truesdell. We soon learned that she came from Cascade Valley, Pa. When quite small she astounded the neighborhood with her bright ideas; and, hearing of Greene, they sent her here to expand. Her smiling face is now quite familiar to us all.

ARNOLD WIGHTMAN. *Member of Glee Club.*

The first of March, about seventeen years since, in the town of German, Arnold Wightman began his earthly career. His naturally modest and quiet ways, and also his reticent manners are but a reflection of the verdant hills of his nativity. Four years in the atmosphere of the G. H. S. have wrought a great change in this unsophisticated youth, so that it is no effort even for young ladies to draw him into conversation.

INGABEE WILCOX. *Member of Athletic Association.*

Sixteen years ago, the stork hung a small May basket to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Wilcox, being their fourth daughter, and was named Inga-bee Rosella. Her school life began at the age of four, and at twelve she entered high school, and being very small for her age was mistaken for a "Fourth grader." Having finished the G. H. S., she intends taking up Physical Training at Cornell, so as to make Dick toe the mark.

Grade Work

THE teachers of the grades have shown, in connection with their Geography work, lantern slides on the following subjects,—Washington and Environs, California and Yosemite Valley, Andean Countries, Countries of the Plains, Philippines. These slides were obtained through the University of New York. They have greatly helped the pupils in their work, and added zest and interest to their lessons.

AUDUBON Bird Clubs have been formed in the 2nd. 3rd. 4th. 5th. and 6th. grades, with 112 members. Birds studied during the year were, the Veery, Chimney Swift, Red-winged Black Bird, House Wren, and the Yellow-bellied Sapsucker. The members are wearing the Audubon button of the Bluebird.

Junior's Farewell to the Seniors

*Farewell! Oh, ye noble Seniors,
We are so sorry to see you depart;
But we hope that in the future years
You will do better and think yourselves not quite so smart
As you did when you held the back seats down,
And looked at us with an awful frown.
We surely can fill your honored place,
And do it with the utmost grace.
Now Seniors all, in the years to come
The Juniors wish you luck and fun,
But when you get in the wide, wide world
And see how far your luck is twirled,
You'll think of the Juniors and wish you were there
To have their blessing and hear their prayer.
And now, dear Seniors, we wish you Godspeed,
And hope that we'll follow where ever you lead.*

Alice Tidings

Thrift Contest

ABRAHAM LINCOLN said, "Teach economy. That is one of the first and highest virtues. It begins with the saving of money."

Success Clubs were formed in the grade rooms in February. These clubs were to help arouse a desire, in each pupil, to accumulate and to save money, and help teach thrift.

To arouse enthusiasm, two captains were chosen in each room, and the grade divided into two teams. Each captain worked to have his team save the most money. As a result, the grades have savings amounting to over one hundred and ninety-seven dollars.

6th. Grade, \$ 128.00

5th. Grade, \$ 27.00

4th. Grade, \$ 5.75

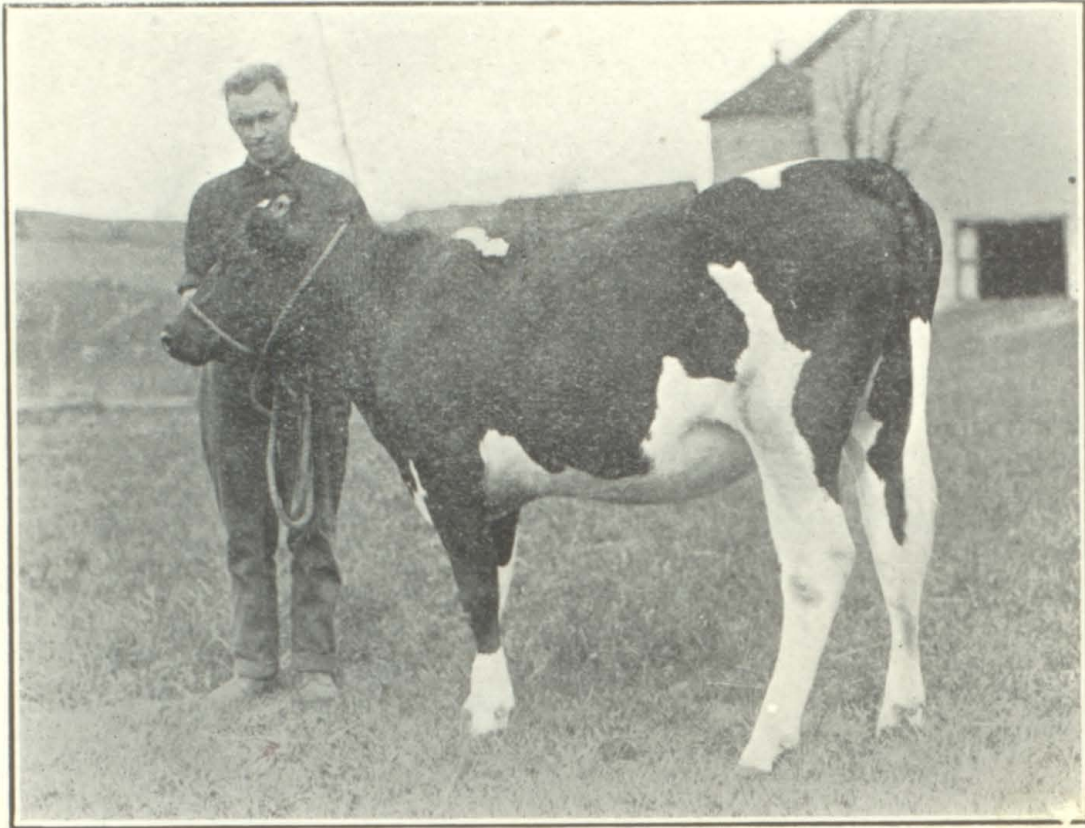
3rd. & 2nd. Grades, \$ 36.25

Community Supper & School Fair

FOR two years the Fair was held in the School House, but last fall it was held in the Opera House, to accommodate the crowds. The exhibits consisted of fruit, vegetables, poultry, shop work, sewing, cooking, drawing, penmanship, general school work and rural school exhibits.

Afternoon and evening, school programs were given. Over \$ 100. 00 was distributed in Prize Money, Saturday morning.

A "COMMUNITY SUPPER" was held in the School House on Friday night before the Fair; chicken pie was served, and the whole affair proved very successful. Over eighty dollars were added to the Gymnasium Fund, although the real purpose of the supper was to promote interest in the school, rather than to make money



FRANCIS COHOON AND PRIZE HEIFER

Department of Agriculture

THIS heifer was won at the Boys' Judging Contest, at the N. Y. State School of Agriculture, Morrisville, Oct. 15th. 1920. This is the most valuable prize offered at the Contest and is awarded for the best individual judging of all classes of cattle. The Judging Team, composed of Frances Cohoon, Guy Paddleford and De Neil Hollenbeck, stood highest in the judging of Cattle and Poultry. Teams were entered from Bellville, Edmeston, Oxford and Greene.

This is the second year that the Prize Heifer has been won by a member of the Agriculture Department of the Greene High School. Last year De Neil Hollenbeck made the highest individual score in the judging of cattle and brought back the coveted heifer. Last year's team, consisting of De Neil Hollenbeck, Francis Cohoon and Guy Paddleford, also won for the school a year's possession of a cup for the best team score in all events.

The Training Class

MRS. BURDIC,—our kind teacher, has many gifts of which to boast; Of these talents, one is greater—Losing frankfurts at the roast.

AMY ROUNDS.—Amy's a tall and spritly lass, with hair as dark as her brown eyes; she's quite an addition to Training Class, and for talking she surely takes first prize.

ANNA PALMER, the modest and sedate, is so very stern, she is doomed to a fate; the young men dare not glance her way, for aloof from such creatures she wills to stay.

CALISTA PARSONS,—In 1902, Chenango Forks welcomed, and there she grew: she is short, and small, and good looking too; she's one of the brightest in our class, but to keep her mind on her work's a very hard task.

CHRISTINA PATE.—has very much weight, this she well knows when she tries to skate; however she's kind and in her right mind, and never stays out at night very late.

EILEEN HURLBUT,—is a shy and bashful maid, and the blush on her face does seldom fade; if a youth looks her way, that tint will appear, and her face gets so red that we oftentimes fear spontaneous combustion might destroy her complexion or her vampish eyes might lose their reflection.

EMMA ROSE SMITH,—a precise young lass, by unanimous vote—president of our class, was born near Smithville, so they say, that's north of Greene, just a little way. From there to McDonough, from McDonough to Greene, those schools couldn't keep her, so now she is seen in Training Class, using the rod and the rule; Oh Emma I'm glad I won't come to your school!

ETHEL INGRAHAM.—Ethel was born in cold December, in the year of our Lord, nineteen two, in a place they call Stillwater, several miles from Greene High School.

GENEVIEVE McCOMBS—a shy young lass, who came this year to Greene Training Class, was born at Smithville—nineteen two, and little big brother cried, "Boo-hoo-hoo!"

GERALDINE PALMER.—Geraldine, a modest young maid, is getting very, very staid: shampooing seems to be her way of earning pennies day by day.

IONE GATES.—The 21st. of May 1904, came Ione Gates to Marathon; many towns have seen her since, have heard her giggle and seen her mince, for she is very fond of journeying on. Six years ago she came to Greene, to the delight of the Greene High Team; and now, this jolly, studious lass, is going to Greene High Training Class. She's fond of

sleep, and fond of books, fond of Babes and fond of cooks: everything she does, she does the best she can, and if you don't believe it—just ask "Mary Ann."

MILDRED ENGLISH,—is a quiet and timid maid, for in the dark she is afraid; but Fred, with his bright and gleaming hair, always manages to be there.

NETTIE CLARK,—is always happy and gay, and, in Greene we are sure she will stay; very fond of Cumbers is she, so on this farm, we expect her to be.

SARAH TRUESDELL.—Oh, we shall remember Miss Sarah Truesdell, who was fond of low dells and beautiful Glens, as soon as she came to town.

WILMA MCGOWAN,—is haughty and severe, and yet no one shows very much fear; we wonder if kids will dare to fool, when Wilma gets to teachin' school?

A Birdseye View of the Faculty

One famous day this springtime,
The Faculty forsook
Their pens and all the labors,
To have their picture took.

When in marched Mr. Gilkey,
With a calm, sagacious air—
And was given, very quickly,
A great big Grandpa's Chair

Miss Taft and too, Miss M. H. Race
Upon his arms were found;
While the rest looked on and blushed
To view such acts profound.

Miss Nye, with dignity appeared
And sat beside Miss Wells:
"Look pleasant" the Photographer
Right at Miss Manning yells.

Then there came a baby's high chair,
—Miss Jarett is so tall,
And then in came an immense chair,
—Miss Elliot is so small.

How dignified Miss Burchard looked,
And also Mrs. Burdic;
Miss Simonds gazed at Gilkey's arms:
It almost made her sick.

Miss Dromgool glanced at Mrs. Noone
And she, at Miss Fontana;
They thought Wheeler could be heard,
From New York to Savannah,

"Miss Manning!" he was crying loud,
"Look up, and see the bird!"
(Now Miss De Mond can e'er recall)
—Miss Manning never stirred.

We hope the Faculty survives;
They now may rest awhile,
But they'll remember all their lives,
This patience-testing trial.

—by *Edgar Allan Poe*

Senior Essay -- by Frederick Smith

Applied Electricity

OLD King Coal is no longer autocrat of all the industries. Electricity is his powerful rival, attacking his supremacy in the realms of heat, light and power, with growing success. As an estimate, 95% of new power installations in manufacturing are electric.

Simple arithmetic shows how vital to our industrial well-being is an ample supply of motive energy; and if we wish to compete in the markets of the world we must continue to furnish our army of labor with more horsepower per capita than in the past.

In lighting our homes with the most modern electric light bulbs, we still lose 97 to 98 per cent. of all the power consumed. With a carbon filament bulb we get only a fraction of 1% of the energy consumed, and with a gas flame we utilize even less percentage of the energy fed to the lamp; the losses in all these cases going away as heat.

A noted scientist believes that in the future the world will be largely electrified. There will be only electric systems and no transmission lines. Every mountain stream will be utilized to run a hydroelectric plant. Electricity will supply the power just as the railways have supplied the world with transportation. In the home and in the office the hard labor will be done more and more by power-driven machines. The cost of this power will decrease as the years pass and the electric systems expand.

The production and sale of electricity is now wasteful, not because coal, and labor, and current are inefficiently handled, but because of the idleness, for two-thirds of the time, of the great equipment in costly machinery and tons of copper wire that make up an electric distribution system. The equipment must be ready to give a maximum or minimum service at any time, and that without fail.

The biggest job that electricity has before it is the capture of the country's transportation. Steam locomotives now develop more than half of the horsepower used in the country. How will electrification come? It has started already, and there is every reason to believe that railroads will change rapidly to electricity, from now on.

It has been proved that nowhere does electrical haulage show its superiority over steam, so markedly, as on the steep grades of the mountain divisions; particularly, if the stretch of track to be electrified is within the economical transmission radius of hydro-electric power plants.

The most important development, of this character, is the electrification of the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. There are over twenty miles of two per cent. grade and a maximum curvature of 10° on this division.

Of the fuel burned in a steam locomotive, under 15% is usefully applied; the heat in exhaust steam being 52%.

The main reason why electricity is superior to steam for operating railroads, lies in the fact that much more power can be applied. With more power per train, heavier trains can be operated at higher speeds and thus the traffic capacity of a given railroad can be greatly increased without a proportionate increase in expenses.

A new type of locomotive consists of two duplicate, Pacific type running gears, placed back to back, and covered by a single cab, the length, over all, being nearly 90 feet. There are 12 drivers altogether, each 68 inches in diameter, driven through gears, by 6 electric motors. These motors can develop a total of 4200 horsepower for one hour, and a normal, starting, drawbar pull of 100,000 pounds. The total weight is 275 tons, and the weight on the drivers is 336,000 pounds.

The speed of the locomotive when hauling a heavy all-steel Pullman train is 56 miles an hour on level tracks, and 20 miles an hour up the steep grades. On the down grades, regenerative braking is used in which the engineer controls the speed by merely changing electrical connections, without the use of air except to make full stops. A control station is located at each end of the cab, with an aisle connecting the two. This particular type of locomotive will be used on the original Continental Divide section, and the present locomotive will be regearred for freight service. A different type is being constructed for use on the Cascade Section, where the curves, grades and loads, are such as to impose different requirements.

At Erie, Pa. recently, a test of brute strength was made between two powerful steam locomotives of the Mallet type, such as the New York Central uses to haul its big limited trains, and a new electric giant of the rails. At a given signal, the powerful steam locomotives started pushing the big electric engine ahead of them, the latter having no current turned on. Then the engineer in the electric locomotive gradually turned on the current and the powerful motors immediately responded. In the meanwhile, the throttles of both steam locomotives were opened up to their full capacity. Slowly but surely the huge electric giant forced the powerful steam engines steadily backward, and was declared the victor. This was a conclusive test of power between steam and electricity.

The greatly increased cost of fuel, both coal and oil, should stimulate the railroads of the United States to a new study of the problem of electrification. Because the change from steam to electricity showed no corresponding profit and possibly a loss, 12 to 15 years ago, it does not follow that it would not be profitable today.

Electric heating, despite its high initial cost, is the most satisfactory

agency in carrying out certain important heat-treating processes. Typical of the many forms of electric heating are the new japanning ovens, core ovens, bread ovens, electric furnaces, the melting of brass, and sherardizing. Notable progress has been lately made in applying electricity to the baking of japan.

Some progress has been made in equipping baking ovens with electric heating apparatus. There is an oven for baking cores and copper casting where certain portions of a given casting are of considerable thickness, while other portions are quite thin. Since the oven has been electrified not a core has been lost through the fault of incorrect temperature. While better castings are now obtained, there is a saving in time, ranging from 25 to 30 per cent. in the baking process.

In the baking of bread and pastry the characteristics of electric heating, particularly uniform temperature, are not as essential. However, the cleanliness of electricity should do much to further its use in the bakery. The importance of the sherardizing process cannot be overestimated. Take, for example, the many manufactures who are making certain parts of their product out of high-priced non-corrosive material such as bronze and brass, when low-priced ferrous material could just as well be substituted provided it were properly sherardized.

Establishments using large quantities of glue obtain better results by preparing the glue in one or more large, central cookers from which it can be transferred to small pots and kept at the proper temperature for use at any point desired.

A myriad of conveniences for the home is afforded by this silent and wonderful power. Little electrical conveniences for home use are as yet almost invariably supplied with a plug and a cord for connecting to the lighting circuit. Whoever possesses this agent in his house, and does not use it for some of the thousand purposes it serves so well, is robbing himself of one of the greatest boons, this marvel and the civilization which produced it can give—personal comfort in large measure at minimum expense and without danger.

The electric furnace is in its infancy. It will reveal many new electro-chemical wonders when its possibilities are developed on a large scale through the medium of cheaper current.

In the field of communication we can look forward to great things. The invention of the vacuum tube—that marvelous offspring of the incandescent lamp—seems to reveal no end of wonders. Engineers and experimenters are daily discovering new uses for the vacuum tube telephony and radio work. We already have transatlantic telephony, and we may look forward to even greater achievements along this line.

Radio communication is a newcomer in the field of applied electricity, yet it is a giant in point of development. True, this method of com-

munication still leaves much to be desired, and it is the missing factors that must be supplied by future workers. Static electric disturbances of the atmosphere must soon be eliminated. Further introduction of faster automatic transmitters is certain, so that a tremendous volume of traffic will be handled by a given station, with subsequent reduction in toll rates.

The transmission of photographs over wires and by wireless; seeing the image of the person to whom you are speaking over the telephone; subscribing to concerts and motion pictures for the home, the service being distributed over the usual telephone lines by a central studio; frictionless electro-magnetic transportation systems that will attain hundreds of miles per hour; the transmission of electricity by wireless—all of these things seem visionary today, but certainly no more so than our present attainments would have seemed to our forefathers.

Electricity, in the role of man's faithful slave, is so relatively young that one hesitates to say much concerning its future. Only yesterday Edison was trying all kinds of materials in order to obtain a suitable incandescent lamp filament; Bell was struggling with a toy called the telephone; and several experimenters were entertaining their friends by transporting them about on crude electric cars. If such remarkable progress has been made in but a few past decades, there is surely a wonderful future for this new art.

G. H. S. Athletic Association

*Organized October 1918 by Principal, Royal Gilkey,
and successfully operated from 1919 to 1921*

Officers,—1920—21

President, Ernest Badger	Manager, Charles Vought
Vice President, Edna Gross	Secretary, Mary Gross
Vice President, Francis Cohoon	Cheer Leader, Chas. Vought

PREAMBLE:—The object of this Association shall be to actively interest all students of the Greene High School, in some form of athletic sport, and to work for the physical development of the school. This Association, like all other student organizations, is subject to the rules and regulations of the Principal.

Article I.—Name and scope.

The organization shall be known as the Greene High School Athletic Association. This Association shall include all athletic activities of the Greene High School.

Article II.—Membership.

Sec. 1. Any registered student or any teacher of the Greene High School becomes a member of this Association by signing the constitution and paying the regular annual dues.

Sec. 2. Each member has the right to vote upon any question that comes before the Association, except as hereinafter provided, and to enjoy any and all other

privileges naturally belonging to members of an organization of this kind.

Article, III.—Executive Committee.

The officers of this body shall consist of a President, Girl Vice President, Boy Vice President, Business Manager, Secretary and two Cheer Leaders. These officers, together with the captains and managers of all teams, shall constitute the Executive Committee. The executive committee, next to the Principal of the school, has the highest authority in dealing with athletic matters.

Article, IV.—Election of Captains and Managers.

Within two weeks after the close of each season, the members of each team shall elect a captain and a manager for the ensuing season and, in case of a failure to do so, it shall be the duty of the Association to choose a captain and manager.

Article, V.—Amendments.

Amendments to the constitution and By-laws may be made by a two-thirds vote of all paid-up members present. Notice of such amendment must be given in writing, at least one week in advance, and from the desk in the assembly hall on the day of, and before the meeting. All amendments must be approved by the Principal before they are a part of this constitution.

Amendment 1.—All funds raised by the G. H. S. Athletic Association shall be used in furtherance of the physical training of the students, and shall be expended under the direct supervision of the Principal.

History of G. H. S. Baseball Teams

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE,—by *Glen Kenyon*.

AS we look back into its dim past we see at first a glimmer, and then a blaze, of glory for the ancient and also more modern baseball teams, that have gone out from our dear old GREENE HIGH SCHOOL. Since the days of the foundation of the first school, known as the Greene Union School and Academy, down to the present, "Green High" Baseball has been more or less in vogue. Men now well along in life cheerfully talk of the time spent playing under the "old green banner." Some remember the days when mitts and gloves were unknown, and exhibit twisted and gnarled fingers as a proof. Others remember the game after gloves were first known, and still others know the more modern game.



The name and fame of Greene High teams has spread far and wide in the past, and is still spreading. There is a record held by the Greene High team of '18 '19 and '20, that cannot be beaten by any team, at any time, or under any circumstances, no matter how well they are trained, or coached, or drilled. The team was what was known as the "Easy Green Team." With the opening of the season, they appeared on the diamond at every practical hour of day and night, and at the end of the season they had a record of winning every contest, as well as having the State Championship packed away in their secret chest. No team from Greene High, before or since, has ever equaled this record which is a standing example of faithful practice.

The only time, on record, that new uniforms have been purchased,

was in 1913 or 1914 and, consequently, for seven or eight years the teams have used the same old uniforms. This shows their appetite for conservation.

For the past two years the Greene team has been a member of the Susquehanna Valley Baseball League and both years it has carried away the League bacon. This may have been luck or it may have been an accident. It must be remembered, however, that luck will change and lucky accidents will cease to happen.



Basket Ball

By Arnold Wightman

BASKETBALL, as played today, is one of the bestknown sports for developing the body and mind. Any boy who is in a normal state of health can play this game with the knowledge, that while he is enjoying himself, at the same time he is training his body and quickening his mind.

The game, primarily, is of huge benefit to the muscles and respiratory organs. The healthy exercise hardens the muscles and enlarges the lungs. It trains the player to keep his body under absolute control at all times and to think quickly, as instant co-operation of mind and body are two essentials of a good player. His eye must be quick and his brain work rapidly.

Basketball also teaches the players team work, which, as they go out into life, they will find to be very essential.

All in all, basketball is one of the healthiest and most educational games which can be engaged in.

Class Prophecy

By Ethel Coston

WHEN I had obtained my M. A., I went to France to perfect my French pronunciation. After having taught there in the secondary schools for a few years I received a flattering offer to teach in the University of Paris. I immediately accepted it, and in the spring of 1930 I arrived at the scene of my new work. The president took me through the institution and proudly showed me many inventions of Parisian students. Finally, he took me into a laboratory and showed me a small, magical structure, fitted with peculiar lenses. The instrument was easily manipulated by an electric button, and with mind concentrated upon an absent friend, one could discern, through the lenses, the person in question, and watch their daily activities. This wonderful machine made

a strong appeal to me, and almost instantly I thought of my old classmates, back in '21. I was going to ask permission to use the machine and test its power by trying to locate some of my old friends, when the president said to me, "We cannot claim the honor of this invention, I am sorry to say, for an American is the inventor." My interest increased by leaps and bounds, and I asked 'who the wonderful man might be.' Imagine my surprise when he mentioned the familiar name of Royal Gilkey, who was principal of Greene High School in '21.

I determined to locate my classmates, if possible, without further delay. The first that came to my mind was Gladys Foster, one of my dearest classmates. As my thought-centered on her, a well furnished room in a New York apartment house presented itself, and there sat Gladys, now a matron, contentedly listening to the prayer of her little one.

As the scene changed a small church came into view, and it took several minutes for me to recognize the man in the pulpit; soon, however, I realized that I was really looking at my old friend, Arnold Wightman, who was at that time conducting Evangelistic meetings in Smithville Flats.

Next, I saw a lady searching in the Jungle of Africa for a variety of plants. It was Ethelyn Cowles whose interest in botany had never wavered. She was classified among the greatest American biologists.

As the wilds faded from my vision I found myself in a London Opera, and who should I behold as the leading singer, but Alice Hitt. Her interest, and painstaking work in her art had, at last, brought its recompense and reward.

Again the scene changed and I was gazing on the House of Representatives at Washington, and I saw, through those wonderful lenses, my school friend, Clayton Foster.

Another touch of the button and Frederick Smith appears, but no longer vexed and perplexed over the interpretation of Shakespearean plays for he was then playing the role of Julius Caesar on a New York stage. He was considered the greatest Shakespearean tragedian that America had ever produced.

An other instant, and I saw Ethel Ingraham in the ancient city of Rome, where she was assiduously studying art, and was considered a leader in her chosen profession.

Then passed before my eyes an entrancing vision of Sarah Truesdell, having long discontinued the teaching of district schools and allowed her dramatic powers to develop, she had become a star reader on the Chautauqua platform.

And now comes a glimpse of our dear little Mary Gross. After a long struggle with ill health, she completed her course in arts, and was enjoying a noteworthy career in the west. She was not alone, for one of

her old Greene High schoolmate was with her, and together they were surveying the long path of life.

Once more I pressed the magic button and I beheld Irene Harrington who, having made good, in home economics, was now a demonstrator, not only to large numbers of students in the High Schools in her county, but to her own two blue-eyed daughters as well.

Next, there came into view a large hospital; one was there whom I perceived to be the head nurse or matron of the institution. I saw her busily engaged with her many cares; something about her face and figure seemed strangely familiar, and when she smiled, I immediately recognized my old schoolmate, Georgia Lewis.

What a wonderful machine! Now I see a faithful teacher conscientiously fulfilling her word, and Miss Ingabee Wilcox is the efficient Dean of the Arts College of Cornell.

My finger pressed the button once more, and I saw the stage scene in a great hippodrome; the leading lady in the world's greatest play entitled, "C and F," was Katherine Gaylord. She said she could put her whole soul into this play, for she loved both the men who wrote it.

Just one more name came to my mind, and I wondered if the machine could locate her; I again touched the button and, surprise of surprises, orange groves and palm trees appeared—I was in Florida. Here, among the many travelers, I discovered my other classmate, Ruth Badger who was traveling with a wealthy gentleman from Binghamton.

Thus I had seen all my classmates, and for a few moments stood bewildered staring at the instrument which had revealed such a world of mysticism. Thanking the president of the University for this wonderful privilege, I begged to be excused, and in the refuge of my own room I reflected on all I had seen. Not one of our seventeen graduates had failed to be of credit to us in the first decade, and tears of pride and joy filled my eyes, as I anticipated the coming years.

The Greene High Glee Club

THIS energetic and talented organization first made its appearance, in the autumn of 1920. The momentous occasion was the school fair, at which time they presented, for the approval of all interested, two numbers; "America's Message" and "There's a Long Long Trail" sung with "It's Not the Pack."

The next event of importance was the presentation of the Operetta, "Christmas at Hi Hopkins," during the Christmas season. At this time, the club proved its claim to talent not only along musical but also along dramatic lines. The cast was composed of the following members and chorus.

The Cast of Characters

Hi Hopkins.— a grouchy farmer.	Arnold Wightman
Nancy. — his nagging wife.	Katherine Gaylord
Percy. — a sailor lad.	Frederick Rorapaugh
Rufus. — a college guy.	Charles Vought
Sister Allen. — from the city.	Anna Ackerman
Araminta	Alice Hitt
Mary Jane	Althea Duntley
Santa Claus.	De Neil Hollenbeck
Anna Awkins.	Frances Delamarter

Much to the credit of the members, is the zeal and enthusiasm which they have manifested in their work. But, they are capable of enjoying a good time. Therefore, on Valentine's Day the club celebrated by having a sleighing party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Elliott—with good things to eat, galore. While a great many of the boys were inclined to consider it a "hike"—yet, after the tops of the hills were reached they could "pile in" and ride down very comfortably(?).

Later, in February, many of the members enjoyed the concert by the Detroit Symphony Orchestra, at Binghamton. The only disappointing feature of the evening was that the back seat of the bus was too small to accommodate everyone.

As mentioned before, the talents and personalities of the members are many and diversified. There are voices rivaling those of Galli-Curci and Caruso. Would you see a modern "Venus de Milo,"—there is Betty Palmer; or "Helen of Troy,"—the sweet and charming Althea Duntley; and no one could question Ernest Badger's right to the title of "Apollo Belvidere." Al Jolson, the noted comedian, has a rival in Arnold Wightman. Then, too, Frederick Rorapaugh, the gallant and courteous blue-eyed knight, would rival "Sir Launcelot" were "knighthood in flower."

Emma Smith will now introduce to you Each member of the club

Miss Mildred Jarett who gives us the pep; we must remind her to watch her step.

Alice Hitt.—A. is for Alice the Hitt of the chorus, her talents in singing are always before us.

Althea Duntley.—Althea, the amateur genius for jokes; we think she'll progress if she stops writing notes.

Anna I. Ackerman—stars as a vamp, to a certain young doctor she acts as a lamp.

Arnold Wightman.—A. is for Arnold, our cleverest clown; Greene High sighed long when he came to town.

Beatrice Konger's a shy young blonde and of all boys she's sure quite fond.

Betty Palmer.—Betty, the belle of the Training Class—every evening she sings little Carlton to Mass.

Calista Parsons.—our Rev. Parson, doth preach and perform all rites which she thinks she can teach.

De Neil Hollenbeck's—almost crazy over Ethel Ingraham, the T. C. Daisy.

Dorris Leach—is out of reach, but we will admit that she's a peach.

J. Eileen Hurlbut,—bashful and shy, always quite Ernest, we wonder why?

Elizabeth Harrison—always quite nice, dignified, haughty, prim and precise.

Ernest Badger—and Eileen are sure some pair;—and fire escapes they always share.

Emma Smith.—E. is for Emma who looks so cute, when all dressed up in her bathing suit.

Esther Stanford's on the bum; What did you say? She's going some.

Ethel Harrington,—young nurse maid; her love for dancing will never fade.

Evelyn Sperry,—who loves the boys; she throws them around as if they were toys.

Frances Delamarter,—is so small that she's hardly here at all.

Frances Taylor—is very sedate, never stays out after half past eight.

Frederick Rorapaugh—English lad; 'course he ain't so awful bad.

Glendola Bixby,—with vamping eyes, in classic dancing she takes first prize.

Harriet Delamarter,—given to crying; we give you advice—never cease trying.

Helen Winter,—Helen, Oh, Helen, with hair like fire, you are sure some live wire.

Irene Harrington,—sings very well—that's what several boys can tell.

Katherine Gaylord.—And here is Kate, the wilful child, if it weren't for Clifford she'd surely go wild.

Mary Wheeler,s like a cat, for she can claw an' things like that.

Mary White—is a wild young sprite; To bed in the morning and not at night.

Louis Clark—a Mormon he said, has already chosen the third he'll wed.

Reta Hibbard.—A cautious girl is Reta Hibbard, when she goes to "Mother's cupboard."

Georgia Lewis.—Georgy - porgy, dear little lass; Oh my! Say, but she's some class.

Frederick Smith—F. is for Fatty, Emma's one joy; they hide behind barns when grandma goes by.

Wearers of the "G"

Awarded since the establishment of the G. H. S. Athletic Association

FOOTBALL 1919

Kinner McGowan	Charles Gillette
Raymond Ingraham	Tarbell Flanagan
Kenneth Henderson	Donald Jackson
Albert Rogers	Clyde Smith
Ralph Turner	Glen Kenyon
Ernest Badger	Emery Stephens
Clarence Simmons.	

BASEBALL 1920

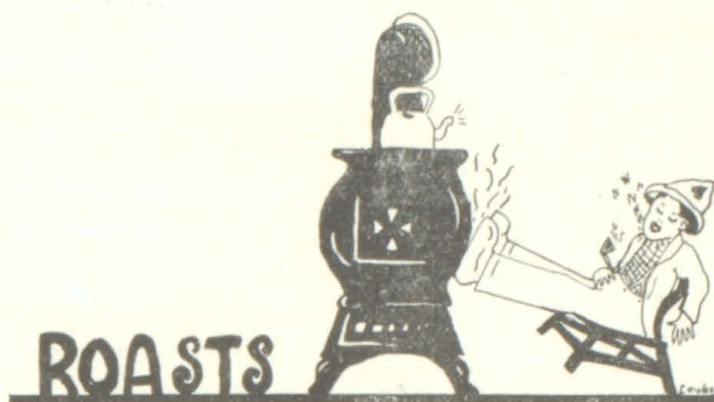
Floyd Padget	Julian Harrison
Tarbell Flanagan	Samuel Fancher
Glenn Kenyon	Charles Gillette
Kinner McGowan	Raymond Ingraham
Leon Gibson	Clarence Simmons

BAKESTBALL 1920

Clarence Simmons	Charles Gillette
Tarbell Flanagan	Emery Stephens
Raymond Ingraham	Ralph Turner
Edna Gross	Nettie Clark
Nancy Martin	Dorothy Martin
Elsie Patrick	

BASKETBALL 1921

Samuel Fancher	Arnold Wightman
Herdman Malden	Kenneth Henderson
Harold Elliot	Charles Gillette
Ethel Harrington	Edna Gross
Nettie Clark	Evelyn Sperry
Caroline Gross	Marion Cady



ROASTS

The day after the night before.
Mildred English in French III class—
J'ai dix huit cent aus.—

I am eighteen hundred years old.
(Poor girl, we sympathize with her.)

Frederick—There isn't any sidewalk in front of the Baptist church, any more.

Ernest—Why not?

Frederick—Because Arnold went down this morning and swept it off.

Alice—Edna seems to be tired all the time, doesn't she?

Caroline—Yes, must be "Race"ing is strenuous exercise.

Miss Nye's favorite color seems to be Brown, and she takes great Comfort in her Gowan. (Mac)

Miss Manning—(talking to E. Cowles in Geometry class.) Perhaps you have noticed that one of these proposition has appeared on the examination papers for last 3 or 4 years?

E. Cowles—I haven't taken Geometry 3 or 4 years! ??

Miss Manning— (to Frederick Rorapough in Physics class.) "What are you talking about?"

Frederick—"I don't know."

Freshmen—Grassy
Sophmore—Sassy
Junior—Brassy
Seniors—Classy

Ethel H.—"Did you have 'setting up' exercises this morning?"

Reva R.—"No, I had mine last evening."

Teacher.—"Your answer is as clear as mud."

Rorapough.—"Well, that covers the ground, don't it?"

IS IT SO?

It's dogs delight
To bark and bite
And little birds to sing.
But all a Fresh can find to do
Is stare at everything.

E. Badger.—"What is 'easy' in Latin? (meaning, facilis.)

L. Clark.—"Nothing, the whole business is hard."

A ship without a rudder
An oyster without a pearl,
But the funniest thing I ever saw,
Was Ernest without a girl.

Frosh—"Why are you taking Botany?"

Soph.—"Oh, I've always pined to look spruce."

Irene Harrington.—"Say, when do we have to hand in our orders for commencement presents?"

"I don't see how the Frosh, keep those little green caps on their heads,"

"Oh, that's easy, Vacuum Pressure."

Big fool—Swimming pool.
Water deep—Took a leap,
Could not swim—End of him.

Miss Hurlbut—"I just found out why my bicycle won't stand up in the basement."

Miss Palmer—"Why?"

Miss H.—"Because it is two tired."

Miss Race's 10 Commandments

- I. Thou shalt not be late.
- II. Thou shalt not whisper.
- III. Thou shalt not write notes.
- IV. Thou shalt not linger in the hall.
- V. Thou shalt not lie down in thy seat.
- VI. Thou shalt not neglect thy lessons.
- VII. Thou shalt not rise on the left side of thy seat.
- VIII. Thou shalt not chew gum.
- IX. Thou shalt not cut across the halls.
- X. Thou shalt not go into any teacher's class room unless thou hast special business with that teacher.

Remember these things in the days of thy youth and it will come to pass that thou wilt be honored and loved by all the teachers.

I looked around the Jr. Study Hall,
Many spots were to be seen:
I looked more closely and I saw,
That these were freshmen, green.

Mutt.—"Do you know the Physical Training Department reminds me of a cheese.

Nutt.—"A cheese?"

Mutt.—"Yes, it has so many skippers in it."

Greene High Student out driving with Ethel, passes popcorn booth.

She.—"Gee! Don't that smell good?"

He.—"I'll drive a little closer when we go back, so you can get a better smell."

" IF "

If you can keep your standing up to 90
When every one else is way down low;
If you can always keep your conduct
blameless
And never whisper "Yes" or "No;"
If you can always keep your record stain-
less,

And never in one single instance fail;
If you can learn to fill each fleeting mo-
ment

With study, from dawn to set of sun,
Yours, is the school and all that's in it—
But what's more, you'll be a freak, my
son.

(With apologies to Kipling)

Departing Senior (To Prof.) "I have come to thank you for all I know "

Prof.—"Oh, don't mention the trifle."

Banana Peel, flash of hose,
Little squeal, down she goes.

Talk about the greenness of the fresh-
man.—at registration one girl was asked
the date of her birth, "Wednesday" was
the astonishing reply.

Miss Manning, to an exceedingly rest-
less Geometry class, "At last I've dis-
covered perpetual motion."

Georgia, (talking to Ernest.) "I tho't
you passed Geometry last year."

Ernest.—"I did but the faculty en-
cored me."

Advertisements

FREDERICK SMITH

"Stewart" —Ranges Bake quickest when the fire is hottest.

"Taylor-ed" Suits are best, 10cts. a button; \$1. a rip.

"Betty" Wales dresses, make you look young and feel happy.

"Harrington's" Groceries, make children grow into adults.

"Gross" Paint shop.—We make you look like what you ain't.

Can't-Sag "Gates" Stay where they are put.

"Doc's" Pills. — One good dose deserves another.

"Stanford's" Ink—Assures a thorough understanding.

"Gillette" Safety Razors skin you every time.

"A. Hitt" is guaranteed if you insult a "Bum."

"Smith" Bros. Cough Drops.—Warranted to kill or kure.

"Badger" Traps.—Sure Ketch. Supply limited. Git one today. Don't delay.

Honor Roll of the Alumni Association

WHEN the call to arms came in 1917, prompt response came from a number of members of the organization. Harvey Raymond, Daniel J. Jones, Robert Dunning, Louis Hoffman, Elmer Smith and Gerald K. Awater enlisted in the army, the last named was made a lieutenant. Edward Van Valkenburgh enlisted in the chemical division of the army and became a lieutenant; Charles J. Gray and George Cline Aviation corps, Fay Bates and Paul Chantler Marine corps, the latter giving up school just before graduation to enlist, Maurice Peck who was made a lieutenant. One of the members, Flora B. Woolcott distinguished herself as a farmerette, toiling in the fields and gardens through the hot summer of 1917, to increase the production of food, a plentiful supply of which was so badly needed. During the influenza epidemic, two of the number were called upon to lay down their lives caring for the sick—Margaret Davidson and Ethel Rogers, to whose memory too high tribute cannot be paid.

Only one of the boys who answered the call during the World war, was called upon to pay the full measure of devotion his country, Harvey J. Raymond of the Class of 1910, who enlisted from New York as gunner in the coast artillery, and was commissioned lieutenant. Mr. Raymond went to France in 1918 and died of bronchial pneumonia in a hospital there, October 20th. 1918. Another member, Charles F. Carter of the Class of 1895, made the supreme sacrifice in the Philippine war. He enlisted with Co. G of the First Regiment and died of typhoid fever in Honolulu, October 30th. 1898.

Them, we cannot reward, that is in higher hands, but we can, and earnestly do, honor and respect their memory.

Prize Speaking Contest

THE annual prize speaking contest of Greene High School, was held May 6th. 1921. The First Prize was won by Anna Ackerman and Charles Gillette; the Second Prize by Evelyn Sperry and Herdman Malden. The winners of first prize entered the interscholastic contest held at Sherburne N. Y., May 13th.

There were eight students who contended for the prizes at Greene, and they were so evenly matched that it was difficult for the judge, Mr. J. D. Hummer Principal of Binghamton High School, to decide.

The citizens of Greene certainly have abundant reason for pardonable pride, in the four young ladies and four young men who took part in this contest.

From Morning Until Night

- | | | | |
|--------|---|--------|--|
| 12: 00 | Anna Ackerman retires. | 6: 00 | Bertha Hayes rolls over and decides to sleep till 8: 15. |
| 12: 30 | Clayton Foster closes his Physics book. | 6: 30 | Frederick Rorapaugh gets up and starts singing. |
| 1: 00 | Herdman wakes up and says Newton's five laws of motion. | 7: 00 | Miss Race thinks of her <i>dear</i> pupils. |
| 1: 05 | Kenneth walks down Genesee St. and sings, "Oh, What a Pal Is Mary." | 7: 30 | Mary Gross tumbles out and commences operations. |
| 1: 30 | Eileen wakes up and begins talking. | 8: 00 | The Harringtons mount their horseless vehicles and start for Greene. |
| 2: 00 | Ethelyn begins to sing. | 8: 30 | Charles Vought decides to come to school in spite of the storm. |
| 3: 00 | Ruth Badger dreams she's on her way to Binghamton | 9: 00 | School begins in earnest. |
| 3: 30 | All's quiet in Greene, N. Y. | 9: 30 | Prof. leaves the room. |
| 4: 00 | Alice Tidings wakes up and thinks her head is on fire. | 9: 35 | Great commotion in Senior study hall. |
| 4: 30 | Georgia Lewis gets up and studies. | 9: 50 | The Prof. returns. |
| 5: 00 | Charles Vought gets up and looks at the thermometer, then decides to sleep till the temperature becomes milder. | 9: 51 | Absolute silence. |
| 5: 30 | Frederick Smith gets up? ? | 10: 00 | Notes fly through the air. |
| | | 11: 00 | Everyone studys hard? ? |
| | | 4: 00 | School is out! |
| | | 4: 01 | Some, rejoicing! |



Calf Club G. H. S.



CALF CLUB EXHIBIT COMMUNITY PICNIC

FOR the last two years the boys in the Calf Club, of the Agriculture Department, have made an exhibit at the Community Picnic. At the last Picnic fifty dollars, solicited by Principal Gilkey, were offered in Prize money. The calves were judged by Mr. B. J. Butts, of Sherburne, N. Y., who made a full explanation of his awards.

What They Do at the G. H. S.

Teachers, scold all the day.

Stewart Chapin, rests himself.

Frank Davis, has fun.

Sam Fancher, Ditto.

Victor Bailey, gets called down.

Richard Leach, hunts foxes.

K. & C. Henderson, come in late.

Caroline Gross, tickles the ivories during chorus work.

* Mary Gross, holds down a back seat in the Senior study hall.

Arnold, studys ? ? ? ?

Georgia, grins.

Alice T., primps.

Elizabeth, ponders.

Frederick R., plays winkum.

Ethelyn C., bosses.

Bertha Hayes, chews gum.

C. Gillette, shows his ignorance.

Ernest, looks around.

Miss Nye, thinks of the "date."

Can You Imagine

Miss Jarrett chewing gum?

Miss DeMond saying "ain't"?

F. Davis not getting into trouble?

Eileen not gabbing?

Georgia not grinning?

Evelyn without a smile?

Clayton not talking?
 Arnold being a naughty boy?
 Having a handsomer faculty?
 Mary being sober?
 Herdman Malden short and fat?
 Marion Cady tall and slender?
 Miss Taft being tardy?

Alice Tidings with black hair?
 Char. Gillette here on time?
 Herdman growing taller?
 Fred Rorapaugh leading a choir?
 Chas. Vought not acting funny?
 Mary Cowles smiling?
 Ernest Badger passing Geometry?

Highest Ambitions

- | | |
|--|--|
| Charles Gillette —
No ambition whatever. | Evelyn Sperry —
To be a minister's wife. |
| Ruth Badger —
To be a Physics teacher. | Elizabeth Cohoon —
To keep in style. |
| Georgia Lewis —
To be a taxi driver. | Mary Gross —
To weigh over 100 pounds. |
| Herdman Malden —
To grow tall enough to be seen. | Sam Fancher —
To invent a dark parlor lamp. |
| Alice Hitt —
To find a fellow she will like for at least a week. | Edna Gross —
To win a Race. |
| Caroline Gross —
To keep a fellow at least five days. | Clayton Foster —
To solve Newton's 5 laws of motion. |
| Ethelyn Cowles —
To pass Geometry. | Frederick Smith —
To be director of the silk mill. |
| Ernest Badger —
To be a bachelor | Alice Tidings —
To wear red. |
| Katherine Gaylord —
To be able to run a car without assistance. | Kenneth Henderson —
To calculate gross weight. |
| Bertha Hayes —
To be a perfect housewife. | Serena Nichols —
To be an actress. |
| Emma Schweser —
To wear 'em shorter. | Arnold Wigatman —
To be a vaudeville director. |
| Leon Gibson —
To be able to smile. | Dorothy Standish —
To be a civics teacher. |
| Anna Ackerman —
To have a harem. | Donald Burgess —
To talk all the time. |

Greene High Zoo

Two Badgers
Two C(oh)oons
One Fox
Two Cow(le)s
Herd [of] Men

One Bird(ic)
One Man(ing)
One (Inga)Bee
One Tick(nor)

