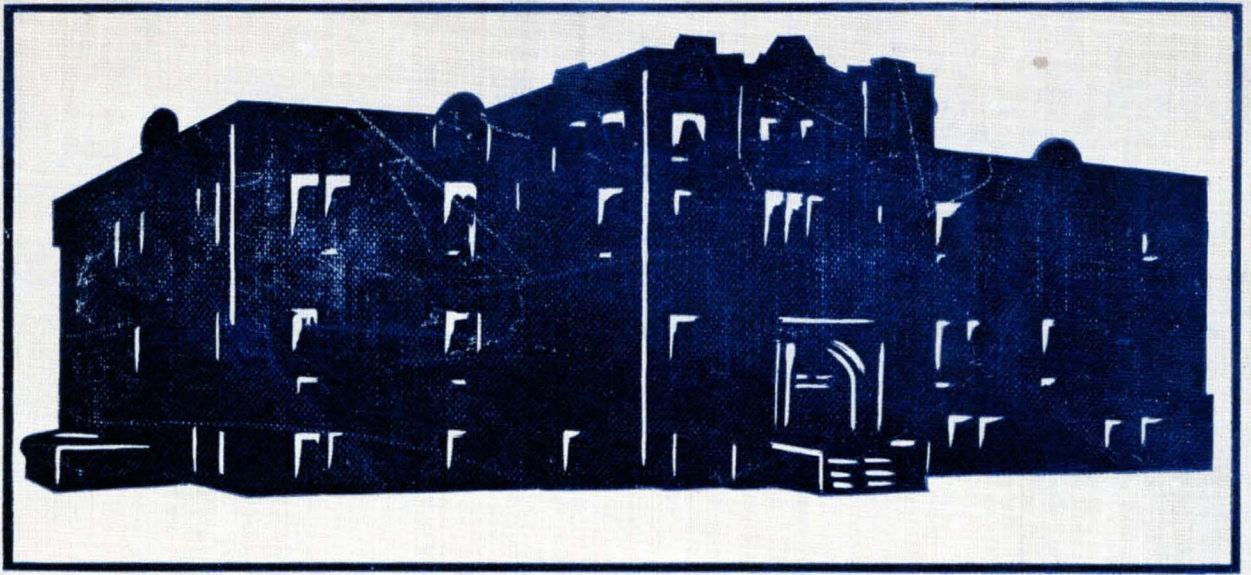


Rockford High School's (RHS, Rockford, Illinois) thirteenth (?) yearbook, 1906:

An 8" x 10" (20 x 24.5 cm) book containing 102 pages of text, including 22 pages of photographs, 11 pages of directory, and 22 pages of ads.



THE
R·H·S
ANNUAL
1906

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The Rockford High School
Annual  1906



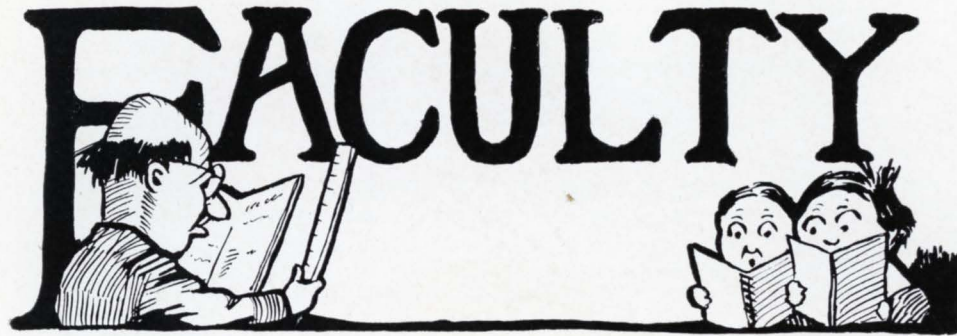
PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1906

Assisted by the Classes of 1907 - 1908 - 1909





PRINCIPAL E. U. GRAFF



Our Principal, Mr. ELLIS U. GRAFF, is a graduate of Lake Forest; later attending the University of Chicago, where he took graduate work in Latin. As a teacher, he was first in Clinton, Iowa, teaching Latin and Greek in the High School there. For three years he was the Principal of Red Oak, Iowa, and Principal at Marshaltown, Iowa for three years before coming to Rockford.

A hand to do, a head to plan,
A heart to feel and dare.

MISS HARRIET MORSE, teacher of Higher Mathematics, is a graduate of the Illinois State Normal University, and studied at Chicago University. Before coming to Rockford she was principal of Oregon High School.

A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn to comfort and command;
And yet a spirit still and bright,
With something of an angel light.



MISS JENNIE WALDO, the head of the Scientific Department, has studied in Wellesley College, at Chicago University and Wood's Hall.

She is so free, so kind, so apt,
So blessed a disposition.



The Rockford High School Annual

MISS AGNES BROWN, teacher of Botany and Physical Geography, graduated from Lake Forest and took a post-graduate course at Chicago University

Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
Like seasoned timber.



MR. LOUIS COOPER, teacher of English, is graduate of Harvard. He made the All American Track Team, picked from Harvard and Yale. He acts as coach of the track team.

The Man Behind the Team.

MISS LILLIAN SMITH, teacher of Mathematics, was graduated from Wellesley with A. B. degree. She was at Chicago later for post-graduate work.

A woman severe she was and stern to view,
Yet she was kind; or if severe in aught,
The love she bore to learning was in fault.



HERR FERDINAND STEDINGER. Studied in Hanover, Germany

A merrier man
Within the limit of becoming mirth
I never spent an hour's talk withal.
His eye begets occasion for his wit:
For every object that the one doth catch
The other turns to a mirth-loving jest.

MISS ROBERTA BULL, teacher of Latin and Greek, is a graduate of Rockford High School and of the University of Michigan.

Her glossy hair was clustered
O'er a brow bright with intelligence, fair and smooth.



The Rockford High School Annual



MISS MAY DOBSON, of the Latin Department, is a graduate of Rockford College.

Her smoothness, her very silence, and her patience
Speak to the people.

MISS CZARINA GIDDINGS was graduated from Rockford College with A. B. degree.

A virtuous mind in a fair body is, indeed, a fine picture in a good light.



MISS FLORA EDDY is a graduate of Rockford College; she studied also at the University of Wisconsin and has traveled extensively abroad in the interest of education.

The head of our local Woman's Suffrage movement.

MR. ARTHUR NORRIS, teacher of Physics and Chemistry, is a graduate of Oberlin. He taught in Green Bay, Wisconsin, before coming here.

Blest with all the requisites to please,
Some want the striking elegance of ease.



MISS MARY WINTER, teacher of English, is a graduate of Chicago University.

Her charm of manner and noble air.

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MISS BLANCHE CLARK is a graduate of Rockford High School and Rockford College.

Her smile, her speech, her winning way.



MR. S. M. KANAGY, teacher of Economics and History, was graduated from Northwestern University, with the B. S. degree.

He is our Beau Brummel.

MISS GRACE BRANTINGHAM, teacher of Art, is a graduate of the Art Institute, of Chicago.

In framing artists, Art hath thus decreed:
To make some good, but others to exceed.



MISS ISABELLE DUFFEY is a graduate of Rockford College.

A maiden never bold, of spirit so still and quiet
that her motion blushed at herself.

MISS ETTA BROWN, teacher of mathematics, is a graduate of the University of Michigan.

The hair is woman's crowning glory.



The Rockford High School Annual



MR. HARVEY HATCH, of the Manual Training Department, is a graduate of Lloyd School, Boston, and the Rhode Island School of Design.

He was a man of middle age,
In aspect, manly, grave and sage.

MISS HARRIET VINCENT was graduated from Rockford College and has taken graduate work at the University of Chicago.

Wise silence is best music unto bliss.



MR. A. R. BURNETT, teacher of Bookkeeping, is a graduate of Western Normal and Central College, West Virginia.

"A stranger in a strange land."

MISS FLORENCE FOSTER, librarian, is a graduate of our own school.

Beauty and worth alike in her contend.



The Rockford High School Annual



MISS WINIFRED GRAY completed the course at Northwestern University, then took the two years' course in Oratory

An actress—Yes, but only on the stage.

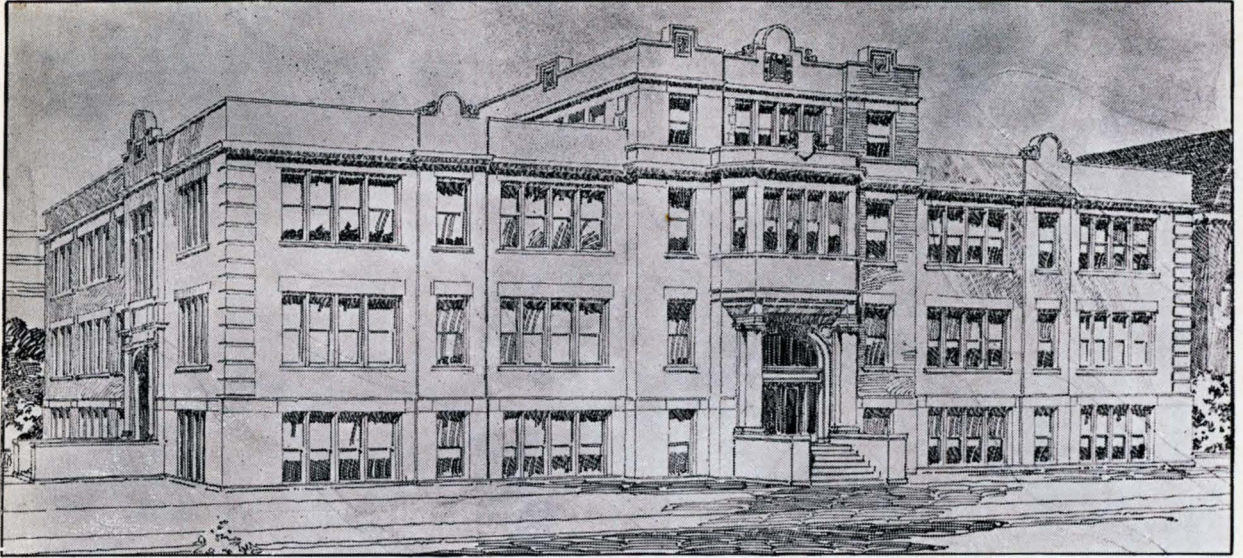
MR. SPILLMAN, of the Commercial Department, is a graduate of Bethel College, Kentucky

He was bred in old Kentucky.



MRS. NELLIE STEVENS is a graduate of Knox College and has studied in Boston.

So unaffected, so composed a mind:
So firm, so soft, so strong, yet so refined.



The New High School Building

WHEN the addition to the High School was built in 1900, two plans were discussed. The first, much the better, was to have a gymnasium, auditorium, and a few recitation rooms built, leaving it so that the other rooms could be added at any time. If this plan had been adopted, there would have been one large building. As it is, however, there are two connected buildings, the addition containing only recitation rooms and two study halls. This was crowded before the year was over, and by the second year even the basements and attics were in use.

An appropriation has recently been made for another addition which will nearly cover the lot 198 feet by 156 feet, owned by the city, just south of the present building. This new addition will be three stories high, built of hard brick (like that used in the Y W C. A. building) according to plans drawn by Jas. C. Llewellyn of Chicago.

What is called the basement is practically the first floor, for it is almost entirely above ground. Under this is a sub-basement, and, as the ground slopes, this also is above ground at the back. The stories are of uniform height but the third is not so large as the others and might almost be called a tower

The sub-basement contains rooms for the manual training department and the ground floor of a gymnasium 40 feet by 60 and 25 feet high. This gymnasium will be fitted up with all modern improvements: shower baths, lockers for the athletes, dressing rooms, basket ball appliances, and a fine running track.

In the real basement is a large lunch room where hot lunches will be served, the second floor of the gymnasium, and several recitation rooms which will probably be used by the Commercial department.

On the first floor is the ground floor of a large auditorium, which will hold about 1200 people, and which is as large as the ground covered by the entire City Hall; also the Superintendent's office, the Principal's office, a vault, a reception room, eight recitation rooms, and an emergency room.

All the Science rooms and the balcony of the auditorium are on the second floor.

The third floor will be one large room used by the Drawing department, windows on every side and skylights in the roof.

There will be toilet rooms on every floor.

In this building will be a new arrangement, namely; a locker system. Lockers will be built along the halls, one for each pupil, to which no one but himself will have access. In these lockers not only coats, caps, rubbers, and umbrellars are to be kept, but also the books of the pupil. A desk will be used by him only in his vacant hours so that different pupils may use the same desk different periods.

Instead of a gabled roof like that on the old part, this new addition will have a flat roof. The buildings will be connected, and there will be doors on the south and east sides.

Some slight changes will be made in the old building, and the basement and attics will not be used for recitations. The bids for the addition must be in by May 7, but, on account of the large amount of preliminary work, it cannot be begun until June.

If the increase in the number of pupils is the same in the next few years as it has been in the past, the capacity of our school will be used up again in five years. The arrangement of the auditorium provides for the future installment of movable desks, but this would not help long, and the only thing to be done then would be to build a new High School.

The estimated cost of the building is \$160,000. The appropriation has been made, and in the summer or fall of 1907 we shall have a new High School building.

E. S. '08.

Department of Public Speaking

THIS department was newly organized and made a regular part of the work in Rockford High School at the beginning of the present school year. The reason for introducing this work is almost self-evident. Probably at no time in the history of our country has there been so much attention paid to writing and printing and reading, and so little to speaking. At the same time, there has never been a period when speaking was more valuable or more appreciated. You can count the great speakers of our land upon the fingers of one hand. We all know what these good speakers are able to accomplish. The time will never come when the written or printed word will take the place of that spoken by the human voice. There is a subtle influence of the personality, a certain enthusiasm and inspiration which attaches to spoken discourse that can be found no where else.

While it is not the purpose of this department to make great orators or speakers, it is its purpose to develop one's powers of oral speech so that he can express anything he is able to think. If one has a genius for speaking, then we hope to develop his powers so that he will be a great speaker. But our real aim is to cultivate the powers of the average person so that he will be able to express his own thoughts in a clearer and better way.

To show the simplicity of our aim, we may describe the work which was first done in this department. We started in with the idea of teaching the pupils to read, believing that the ability to interpret thought from the printed page was preliminary to its expression. The pupils brought to the class their English book or some other book which they were studying and read aloud from it. Along with this work we began giving drill in enunciation, training in the sounds of the letters, their combination, and their distinct utterance in speech. From these elementary and simple beginnings we have to develop the work of this department.

During the present year we have not differentiated very much between the beginning and the more advanced work. Inasmuch as the work was new to all, all were obliged to begin in about the same way. Of course the older pupils made more rapid progress and began to do more advanced work. Next year the pupils who had the work this year will be in advanced classes. Our intention is to offer at least a three years' course in this subject. The work is purely elective and may be taken each year in

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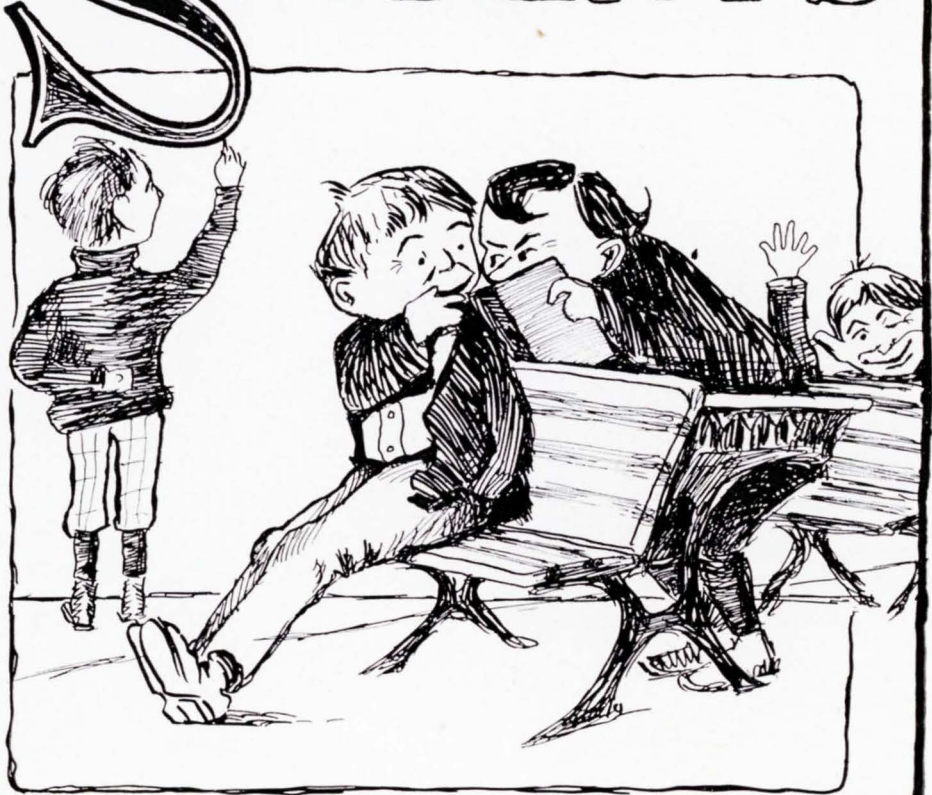
addition to one's regular work, or as a part of the regular work. The classes are heard only twice each week, and the amount of credit given in the subject is just half that given in a regular subject. Not more than two credits in this work may be counted for graduation—that is not more than two out of the sixteen.

Besides the regular classroom work this department has prepared representatives to participate in the various declamatory and oratorical contests at which the school wished to be represented during the year. There are about half a dozen such contests. The work of selecting material, drilling the various contestants individually, holding preliminary contests, and all other such work has been done by this department. Although the work is just in its beginning, it has been very successful along this line.

Besides this, the work of drilling the Seniors for the class play is a part of the work of this department. Thus it is seen that this department touches the school life at many points and that it is doing a very necessary and valuable work. Everything considered, we may say that this department has justified its establishment, and that it is well worthy of a place in a school program side by side with other departments which are sometimes considered more important and more worthy.

E. U. GRAFF.

STUDENTS



NEWMAN



PHOTO BY MCPHERSON

Floyd Armstrong, '08

Raymond Taylor, '07
Gertrude Schmauss, '06

LeRoy Berger, '09

Seniors



Class of 1906

Colors

Orange and Black

Yell

Rickety! Rackety! Hullabaloo!
Zing boom! Hoop de doo!
Can they beat us? Nixey nix!
For we are the class of 1906!

Officers

First Semester

ARTHUR KNIGHT
ROBERT HUNTER
FANNIE STOWELL
HOWARD SWITZ

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

Second Semester

GERTRUDE SCHMAUSS
DEWITT BARNINGHAM
LYLE NEWMAN
ANTHONY HAINES



Class Song 1906

Tune: "John Dough."

I

Come gather round, ye people all,
And listen unto me
I'll tell you the interesting tale
How '06 came to be;
For in the fall of 1902
We entered the High School door
To gain such renown as class had ne'er before
For the grand old R. H. S.

CHORUS:

Naught Six, rah, rah,
We're the finest class you ever saw,
The orange and black
Have won fame on the track
On which with pride we'll e'er look back.
Naught Six, Naught Six,
We're the class that can't be beat, you bet,
R-O-C-K-F-O-R-D
Three cheers for Naughty Six.

2

And now the time has come at last,
And all our tasks are done.
Of scholarship and genius rare,
Our records have been sung.
In contest and in foot ball too
We've proved to our colors true,
So farewell to the R. H. S.
From original Naught Six.

M. B. '06.

In Memoriam

ERNEST ALLABEN

DIED

OCTOBER 16TH, 1905

History of Class 1906

ANYONE who passed the Rockford High School on the day of our entrance four years ago, who heard our songs to the accompanied of stout laths, who saw our graceful dances and high leaps, would surely have seen in our heroism some sign of our greatness. But even the most sanguine could not have predicted our bright future. From the beginning our class records were surprising, and the upper classmen soon discovered our athletes were the best in the school. As Freshmen, we furnished members for the base ball team from our numbers, a thing which no preceding class had ever done, and in the first year's meet gained more points than the Sophomores or the Juniors.

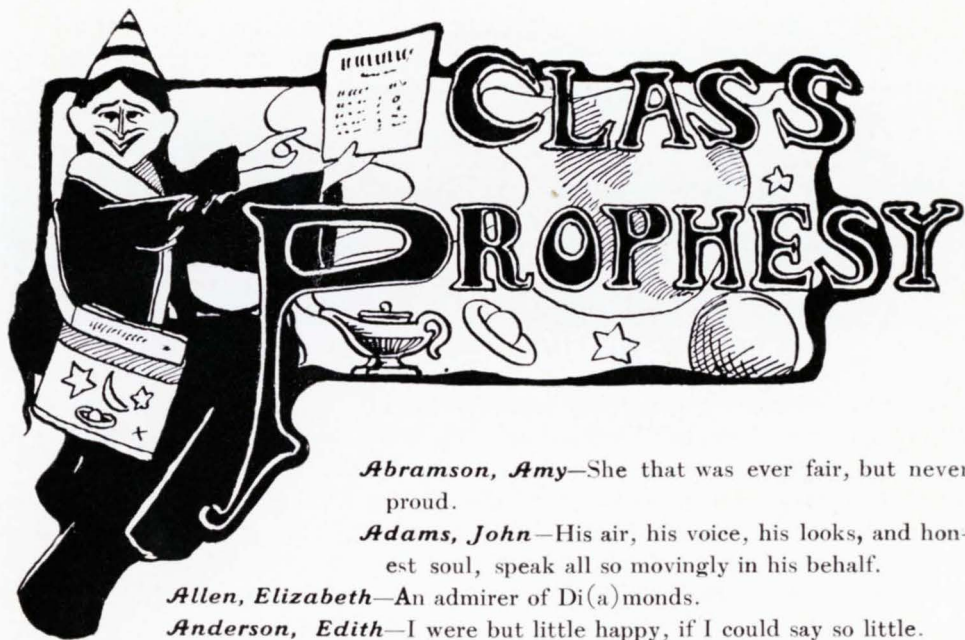
As Sophomores, we not only upheld, but added to our former excellent records, and no wonder, with Mr. Coen's wise proverbs ever before us.

In our Junior year we were not content with being the victors of the field meet and supporting a champion foot ball team. Our aspirations rose higher, and, overcoming the slight obstacle of a greased flag pole, we climbed to the top of the old R. H. S. and left the orange and black proudly waving there. Besides this, our musical abilities outcropped in the formation of a Mandolin Club, and our literary ability in the successful management and good contributions to the "OWL."

Our Senior year has been the most eventful of all. There was abundant proof of our high standard in our studies in the few finals that were given. Foot ball, basket ball, and "Charity Ball" were surprisingly successful. Then there were new honors heaped upon us in the Beloit and our own meets.

We leave the old R. H. S. with the satisfaction of having performed faithfully and well every duty that was assigned us. May succeeding classes do the best they can to attain the high records set by the class that combined "quality with quantity," the grand old class of "'06."

G S., '06.



Abramson, Amy—She that was ever fair, but never proud.

Adams, John—His air, his voice, his looks, and honest soul, speak all so movingly in his behalf.

Allen, Elizabeth—An admirer of Di(a)monds.

Anderson, Edith—I were but little happy, if I could say so little.

Barber, Myrtle—Witty without wit's pretense.

Barningham, Dewitt—He said or right or wrong what came into his head.

Beal, Harry—Thou art pale (?) in nightly studies (?) grown

Bear, John—A fine fellow in spite of his name.

Becker, Lura—She's a winsome wee thing

Bergquist, Wilhelmina—No striking resemblance to Queen of that name.

Billig, Florence—Of manners gentle, of affection mild In wit, a woman, simplicity a child.

Breckenridge, James—"Enough," he cried; "I'll drudge no more in turning the dull books o'er "

Bruno, Ellen—Deep versed in books.

Burns, Mildred—By day the web and loom and homely household task, shall be her doom.

Carlson, Leonard—This gentleman is a good scholar though he does not show it.

Carlson, Victoria—Wearing all that weight of learning lightly like a flower

Church, Gertrude—Do you not know I am a woman? When I think, I must speak.

Conway, Bessie—Strong in sense and wise without rules.

Craig, Earl—In thy humors, whether grave or mellow, thou'rt such a testy, touchy, pleasant fellow

Cross, Charles—What's in a name.

Donnelly, Erma—More beautiful than beauty's self.

P CLASS PROPHECY

Dwyer, Josephine—O woman in our hours of ease, uncertain, coy, and hard to please.

Erickson, George—For him, fudge is the staff of life.

Fitch, William—Believes that noise is the true expression of joy.

Franklin, Bessie—Her eyes, dark charm, 't were hard to tell.

Griffiths, Francis—When I come to woo ladies I fright them.

Giffen, Ruby—How brilliant and mirthful the light of her eye.

Gingrich, Ethel—Veni, vidi, vici. See Hunter

Gingrich, Eugene—He reasons with such fluency and fire the beaux to baffle and the learned, tire.

Green, Lucien—I'll please the maids of honor if I can; without black velvet breeches what is man?

Haegg, Martha—Her face, oh call it fair not pale.

Haime, Agnes—No conquests she, but o'er herself, desired, no arts essayed, but not to be admired.

Haines, Anthony—Lightly from fair to fair he flew

Hemenway, Helen—Her eye was large and dark, suppressing half its fire until she spoke.

Henderson, Marguerite—Too short by half.

Henry, Aileen—I'll say she looks as clear as morning roses newly washed with dew

Hinchlif, Harriett—She's too good a joker to be indebted to.

Holland, James—Men of few words are the best men.

Hodges, Desrette—What sweet delight a quiet life affords.

Hunter, Robert—Victus sum. See Ethel.

Hyatt, Edith—Ah friend! What sorrows dost thou bring to mind.

Ingersoll, Mildred—Who is indeed loved by all those capable of judging

Jackson, Alvaretta—Seek to be good, but aim not to be great.

Jardine, Ethel—Most scandalously nice.

Johnson, Muriel—O sir! I must not tell my age.

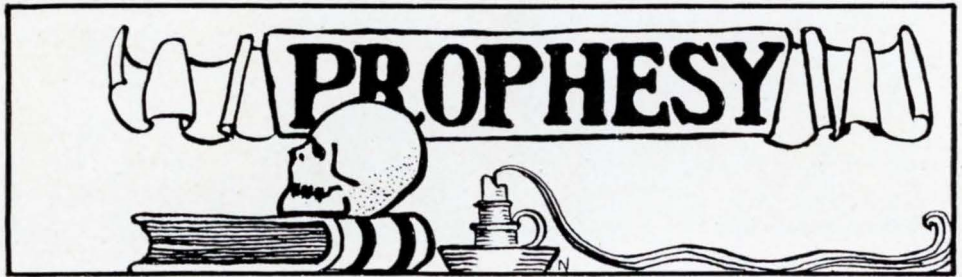
Johnson, Salina—Wishing, of all employments is the worst.

Jonson, Oscar—His only books are women's looks.

Keeler, Edwin—I cannot bear a bashful man.



- Keyt, Maurice**—From the table of my memory I'll wipe away all sairs of books.
- King, Carroll**—He can smile when one speaks to him.
- King, Leslie**—As ardent and faithful in love as in foot ball.
- Knight, Arthur**—The defect in his brain was just absence of mind.
- Larson, Hazel**—For she is wise if I can judge of her.
- Lyndon, Francis**—And sometimes said or tried to say a witty thing or two.
- McDermaid, Howard**—Blessings on thee, little man.
- McNulty, Francis**—Well I know her; of easy temper, naturally good, and faithful to her word.
- McPhail, William**—This gentle knight inspired by jolly May, forsook his easy couch at early day
- Mershon, Harry**—But still his tongue ran on, the less of weight it bore, with greater ease.
- Messenger, Donna**—Providence not niggardly, but wise, here lavishly bestows.
- Moore, Gertrude**—She was a scholar, and a ripe and good one.
- Morse, Bertha**—Slow to resolve, but in performance quick.
- Newman, Lyle**—Ask him about the trials of an editor.
- Nye, Julia**—In her cheeks, the roses of eighteen.
- O'Connor, Frances**—Her deep blue eyes smile constantly
- Olson, Bennett**—None but himself can be his equal.
- Pearson, Pauline**—Sits she in her study nook with her elbow on a book.
- Pendergast, Alice**—And looked most dreadful pious.
- Peterson, Josie**—Josephine my Jo.
- Radcliffe, Sadie**—Her foe the studious shade kind nature formed.
- Reinert, Walter**—His speech was like a tangled chain; nothing impaired, but all disordered.
- Remsburg, Lillian**—Her golden locks in haste were loosely shed about her ears.
- Richardson, Pearl**—Yet had her aspect nothing of severe, but such a face as promised her sincere.
- Roberts, Florence**—And still they gazed and still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all she knew



- Robinson, Kendall**—Hath a lean and hungry look.
- Rowley, Charlotte**—The hand that made you fair hath made you good.
- Rundquist, Grace**—Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies.
- Savage, Harold**—I am not in the roll of common men.
- Schmaling, Bessie**—A very sweet singer.
- Swits, Leah**—For she was just the quiet kind, whose nature never varies.
- Schmauss, Gertrude**—Our loss is such as cannot be repaired.
- Sinderson, Grace**—One of our staunchest basket ball girls.
- Smith, Harold**—Ah me! the course of true love never did run smooth.
- Smith, Melvin**—Why what's the matter that you have such a February face!
- Snyder, Edward**—Here comes the orator with his flow of words and drop of wit.
- Snyder, Grace**—Her voice was ever gentle, soft, and low, an excellent thing in woman.
- Spring, Samuel**—Out of season nine months of the year
- Stockhus, Herbert**—Was never heard to cuss.
- Stowell, Fannie**—See Swits.
- Sturm, Daisy**—A still, small voice.
- Sullivan, Harry**—Our friend who's on the force.
- Swits, Howard**—See Stowell.
- Thorsell, Lillian**—She's not ancient nor modern,—her place is apart.
- Ticknor, Ruth**—Trust not to the treason of these smiling looks.
- Turner, Clair**—Every little bit helps.
- Van Duzer, Carlton**—Because I hated kissing as all honest boys must do.
- Wall, Martin**—I was born an American, I live an American, I shall die an American.
- Weld, Fred**—His imagination resembled the wings of an ostrich, it enabled him to run not to soar.
- Williams, Caroline**—Sweetness and goodness in her person shone.
- Wilson, Irene**—Her's is a spirit deep and crystal clear.
- Witherstine, Erma**—A woman's noblest station is retreat.
- Youngquist, Mabel**—Too young art thou for Cupid's darts to harm thee.
- Zoller, Arthur**—From A to Z.