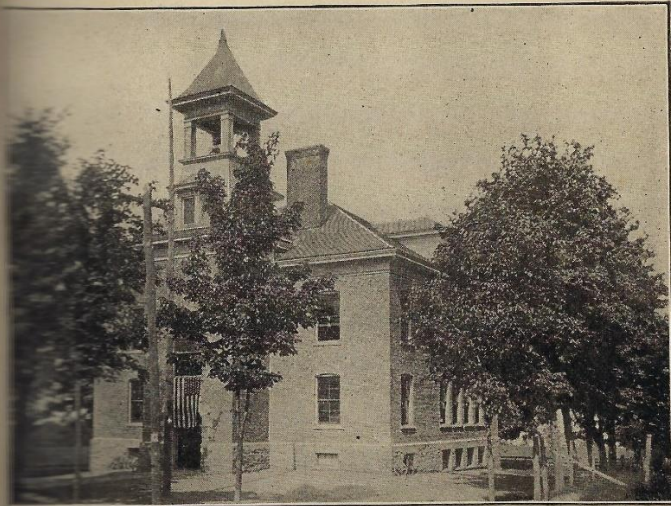


THE WIZARD,

PUBLISHED BY

The Senior Class,



Interlaken High School,

Interlaken, N. Y.

June, 1905.

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is on display at

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Class Officers.

President,	-	-	-	ELIZA MAE WINNE
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Secretary,	-	-	-	EVA L. HORNING
Treasurer,	-	-	-	HELEN ANGELL HILL
Editor,	-	-	-	ELMER J. WYCKOFF
Assistant Editor,	-	-	-	EVA L. HORNING

Motto :

Post Proelium Praemium.

Class Colors:

Brown and Gold.

Yell :

*Arietta purdecesti. obacca belli bive,
Yip, yip, yip, yip, yip, yip, yive!
Yah hoo! Yah hoo!
Yah hoo, yive,
Intertaken High School,
1905!*

Editorial.

This paper is neither more nor less than it pretends to be; it is a collection of those floating thoughts which have, from time to time, drifted across the minds of the contributors.

As for the truth that it contains, the world may believe what it likes; for it has been written to humor the class, but it would be hardly fair to curtail any of its privileges of judgment.

As for the style of the paper, we have nothing to say for it, except to refer you to its title. These are neither sermons, nor reveries, nor criticisms, and if the reader should stumble upon an occasional magnilovigence, or be worried with a little too much sentiment, pray let him remember, that we are dreaming.

But while I say this, in the hope of nicking off the wiry edge of our readers' judgment; I still say, we care not what the world says of our work.

I have moreover a kindly feeling for this paper, from its very private character; they consist mainly of just such whims and reflections as a great many persons are apt to indulge in, but who are too cautious or prudent to lay them before the world. Since we have in this matter shown a frankness which is unusual, I shall ask a corresponding frankness in our readers; and I can assure them safely that this is eminently one of those papers which the world will never understand. I say this in hope that this plain avowal may quicken the readers' charity, and screen us from cruel judgment.

THE EDITOR.

President's Address.

DEAR FRIENDS:—In behalf of the class of 1905 I wish to extend to you a most cordial welcome. Your presence here this afternoon evidences your interest in us as a class, and I am quite sure that you will be somewhat benefited by our words of wisdom.

You are indeed most welcome.

CLASSMATES:—We all, I am sure, are quite happy that we have the privilege of being in the positions which we occupy this afternoon, but still a feeling of sadness and regret comes over us as we realize what graduation means and what we are leaving behind with our pleasant years of school life.

Most of us have been companions for four years. Companions in study as well as recreation and pleasure.

We do not mean by our motto, "After the Battle, Reward," that the battle is by any means over, but that our preliminary studies are ended and we are now, as we enter the real battle, to learn by personal experience and not by that of others.

As a class we have had some disadvantages to work against, the greatest of which has been the fact that daily—nay, almost hourly, throughout the school year, we have had dinned into our ears the achievements of the wonderful (?) class of 1903. This class seem to pride themselves upon being the first class to be graduated from Farmer Academy.

Perhaps that is a distinction to be proud of, but, is it any greater a distinction than to be the first class to be graduated from the Interlaken High School? We think not.

But in spite of this slight annoyance our relations with our teachers have been of the pleasantest, and we feel that perhaps this was meant for our best good.

And, too, notwithstanding other disadvantages, which no doubt seem trivial to our friends, we have accomplished something of hard work, as our teachers will testify, and as the diplomas which we are to receive to-morrow evening signify, and yet our school years have been enlivened with many little outside recreations.

None of us know what possibilities for success are before us. Although no one of us may become great, it is within our power to live noble and successful lives, therefore let us go forth with an abiding faith that all will be well with us if we are true to our highest ideals and try to perform our duties faithfully.

ELIZA M. WINNE.

History of the Class of 1905.

In preparing the history of the class of 1905, your historian has found difficulty in crowding into the time and space allowed her all of what seem to her the more important events of the life of the class.

However, when early in 1902 this class was organized for the first time, there was no doubt of its existence. It was formed soon after the first Senior class of Farmer Academy was organized. The students who were then in their second year's High School work met and organized the class of 1905. Miss Irene Hill was chosen president of the class. As there was no Junior class at this time, we, as Sophomores, had many struggles with the Seniors in which, we always tried to maintain our own rights.

In October 1902, we gave our Sophomore entertainment which we considered a great success. The Seniors, following our good example, gave their entertainment a few weeks later. They, also, considered theirs a success.

The most important event in our Sophomore year was when the Seniors were obliged to entrust into our keeping the ladder upon which they had climbed to their lofty eminence. It must have broken their hearts to have the ladder pass into the hands of Sophomores instead of Juniors.

Our Junior year was passed uneventfully, as there were no Seniors with whom we had to contend.

On the 26th of September, 1904, our senior class was organized with the following officers: Frank E. Hause, president; Irene A. Hill, vice-president; Eva L. Horning, secretary; Helen A. Hill, treasurer.

Soon our class colors and pins were discussed and finally the colors, gold and brown, were chosen and the pins were ordered.

Frank, having more urgent business (?) decided to leave school and so on February 8th, 1905, a meeting was called and the office of president, having been declared vacant, Eliza May Winne was elected president.

We have had several "squabbles" with our under classmen, "the little Juniors," but as we always came out ahead, we did not mind these trifles. We tried to make allowance for the children.

On the evening of the 26th of May, we enjoyed a very pleasant trip to Trumansburg to see the Senior play of the Trumansburg High School.

On the following evening, May 27th, we gave our own class entertainment, the merit of which I shall allow you to judge for yourselves.

Since our organization, now nearly three years ago, the membership of our class has changed considerably. Several have joined us who were at that time freshmen; several of our number, on account of sickness or for other reasons, have dropped from the class.

It has been extremely difficult to secure any definite facts concerning the present membership of the class of 1905, they having shown considerable reticence, but after considerable investigation of private records, I have been able to collect the following:

First comes our president, Eliza May Winne. "Lize," as she is better known, has passed 18 happy summers. She is about 5 ft. tall, has light curly (?) hair, (when it does not rain); we call her eyes gray but Howard says they are violet. She has a very good disposition (?). Someone said she weighed about 125 lbs.

Next comes our worthy vice-president, Alice Irene Hill. This is a description of Irene which a young Cornell student gave to his chum: "She is 17 years old, has dark brown hair, blue eyes, a very pretty complexion, is about 5 ft. tall and is just about perfect." She has a very mild disposition, as was shown in "Maidens all Forlorn." She is also very light-(Licht) hearted.

Eva Louise Horning, our class secretary, has passed 18 happy years, the last one being excepted as she has been longing for Le(land) of Rochester. Little (?) Eva thinks she is a pretty good-looking girl and her friends think she must have had Irish ancestors, as she is master of the brogue and is noted for her wit. She has a fine disposition and is very well liked by the members of the class.

Our treasurer, Helen Angell Hill, is the "kid". She is only 15 years old and is exceedingly bright else she could not have completed her High School course so young. Her middle name describes her, so there is no use of saying anything further of her, except that she is very fond of "Arts."

A great cyclone struck the little town of Trumansburg on Sept. 29th, 1889, the same day on which Henrietta Knight Wheeler first opened her eyes on the world. These two disasters nearly ruined the town but as the houses were afterward rebuilt and as "Hank," the name by which she is better known, soon moved to this large city, Trumansburg is still on the map—that is if the map be large enough. "Hank" spends most of her time talking to anyone who will listen, boys preferred. She expects to win in her "Undertaking."

Next comes Harriet May Bassett. I am at a loss to know just how to class this bright and shining light. "Hattie" says she is 19 years old. In the class paper she advertised for an automobile that would run. I think she meant to say that she preferred a certain young man in it. She seems to talk a great deal about a "Teddy." It does not seem as if it were our national president as he isn't in Rochester. I wonder who it can be?

Another member of our class is Carrollyn Bradley Hammond. "Dot" is 19 years old, has dark brown hair and in a few words is a very pretty girl. She says if she ever should change her name that her middle name would just about about suit her.

Edith May Flagg is 17 years old, so I hear, and is very short. (?) She says a few weeks ago she lost her favorite ad(Myer)mirer. We hope this sad catastrophe will not hinder her from continuing her very fine work in school which makes her the Valedictorian of our class.

Last, but by no means least, comes our lord of creation, Elmer Wyckoff. He is the only member of the sterner sex in the class and of course feels his importance; why shouldn't he? He is 20 years old and has studied so hard that he is extremely thin (?). His only failing is his love for girls (???).

Although we have had many pleasures, and also a few displeasures, during our class existence, we have worked hard. This is a fact which is doubted

we do some but nevertheless we maintain it is true. I think that we have also tried to set a good example for the succeeding classes, and that we deserve the high honor which belongs to us, the first class to be graduated from the Interlaken High School.

ALICE CLARE VAN KIRK.

Class Prophecy, '05.

One cool evening in early spring, being weary after the hard day at school, I sat before the cheerful open grate thinking how soon my high school days would be ended and wondering about my future and that of my class mates.

Gazing into the fire I mused. "Would our dreams come true? Would our ambitions be realized?" Could I but draw back the curtain which veiled the future and learn what each one of my classmates would have accomplished at the end of ten years.

Even as these thoughts flashed through my mind a voice said: "Your wish is granted." Startled I looked whence the voice came and in one corner of the grate I was amazed to see an odd looking figure which came toward me. As soon as my power of speech returned I cried "Who are you?" The reply came, "I am the spirit of the future sent to grant your wish, Behold!" He made a sign in the air and instantly all around me began to change.

Soon the scene assumed definite shape; I saw a large room nearly filled with noble looking personages. It was the House of Representatives assembled in session, the speaker was addressing the house in favor of a bill which proposed the national ownership of the telegraph lines, and his power of oratory held all spell bound. Looking closely, I recognized him as our classmate and worthy editor, Elmer J. Wyckoff. I wished to speak to him of our former trials and troubles on the high school editorial staff but the spirit urged me not to loiter as his time was short. He now hurried on and fearing lest I should fall behind I hastened along until we came to a large and commanding looking edifice bearing the following inscription just above the door: "Miss Bassett's kindergarten and school of knowledge."

Could it be possible that this was my old classmate Harriet? Greatly pleased over the prospect of seeing her, we entered and there I beheld her in all the glory of her success, teaching the young and innocent the ways of truth and knowledge.

A few moments later we entered a grand studio where a young lady sat in the midst of a room full of college students playing "Love, Love, Love" on a Steinway grand piano. Imagine my amazement when I discovered it to be our worthy historian, Alice Clare Van Kirk. Surely Alice's ambitions had been realized in more ways than one.

This studio now appeared to change and I found myself sitting in the parquet of the Metropolitan opera house in New York City listening to a grand opera. I looked at my program and great was my surprise to find the name of the prima donna to be Eliza M. Winne and I waited in breathless suspense until our old classmate and honored president should appear.

It was the same countenance with which I had become so familiar in my

school days; and as her sweet tones brought back the old times and once familiar faces, the stage seemed to become by degrees the class room of a medical college and the noble looking woman, who stood before a large assemblage of students, assumed the form of my old time friend Edith May Flag. Could it be, thought I, that the character of Dr. Jocelyn Denby so well represented in our Senior play had inspired her to adopt the medical profession?

I now followed the spirit into the magnificent home of a governor where a reception was being held. Wondering who was entertaining here I turned and saw another of those old time friends, Henrietta K. Wheeler, the beautiful mistress of an executive mansion, who was now receiving her husband's guests. We quietly slipped in unnoticed and pressed with the crowd to the drawing room from which issued the melodious strains of a violin. I was anxious to learn who this great artist could be now entertaining the great men of the state, and upon gaining entrance I saw a tall and stately lady and identified her as our own class poet, Helen Angell Hill, who, the spirit told me, had become very famous as a violinist and had just returned from a tour with Paderewski.

My guide seemed loath to leave this festive scene and as soon as the music ceased I drew near my old friend and gained a few minutes conversation with her. We discussed our old classmates and I eagerly questioned her about her sister, Irene, and learned that she was studying music in Germany very successfully and that her name was fast becoming known in the musical world. I also asked her concerning Carollyn Hammond and was told that she had accepted a very flattering position as a German translator in the Congressional library at Washington. At this point the spirit began to shrink away and vanished in the fast dying flame. At last the fire fell below the grate, the little flame suddenly flashed up, flickered and went out. Thus the vision faded and left the class of '05 about to enter upon life's open sea. May it be that we shall have success in our various callings and at the close of life may we each one hear the Master's voice calling: "Well done."

EVA L. HORNING.

Wants.

Wanted—by Hattie Bassett an automobile that will run.
A position by Irene Hill doing light (Licht) housekeeping.
By Eva Horning a position at Rochester in button factory. American preferred.
By Helen Hill a position as trained nurse for Paderewski.
By Henrietta Wheeler *anything* to do at VanKirk & Leonard's.
By Alice VanKirk an electrician, home talent preferred.
By Elmer Wyckoff a package of anti-fat.
Carollyn Hammond, a capable and accomplished guitar player is seeking employment on said instrument.

Class Poem.

I.

Woman now takes the lead
In social and business advance,
And as this poem (?) I read,
I wish o'er our class you would glance.

II.

Our class, it now numbers ten,
Maidens, all except one;
That one on account of his meekness,
Is commonly mentioned as "Bun."

III.

In the hands of the ever fair sex,
'Tis true, our Senior class stands;
We deserve all the honor from you,
Which the onorous station demands.

IV.

First there's our president, Miss Winne;
She's a frank and business-like girl.
She's no coward, but is fond of fast horses
And likes their brave drivers as well.

V.

Our vice president likes boating and sketching,
With a pleasant companion quite near;
Sometimes she quite prefers doctors;
But more often 'tis farmers, we fear.

VI.

Our secretary, Eva L. Horning,
Has a brogue that would cause you to smile;
She talks Irish or German at pleasure,
And plain English 'once in awhile.'

VII.

Hattie now "fast" becomes famous
In the driving of automobiles,
And she's anxiously waiting the message,
Which shows her just how he now feels.

VIII.

Then Alice VanKirk our historian,
Who loves students who study the flowers;
She, too, is quite happy with doctors;
But florists win out with their powers.

IX.

And now our dear little "Dottie"
She used to just love to get *Cole*,
She has quite different thots of him now, though,
Which shows that her heart he'd not stole.

X.

Then, too, Henrietta K. Wheeler,
She's not a bit of a flirt;
She might long for that pleasant pastime,
If it were not for orders from Wirt.

XI.

Last but not least, there is Edith,
Quite cunning we think her, and keen,
Her favorite pastime is study (?)
And sometimes she thinks boys quite mean.

HELEN A. HILL.

Class Will.

The Class of 1905 of the Interlaken High School, of the Village of Interlaken, of the County of Seneca and State of New York, being of sound mind and memory do make, publish and declare this to be their last will and testament:

To the Junior Class of our High School we do bequeath the following:

FIRSTLY: The ladder which fell to us in our Sophomore year and upon which each class must climb to recognition and success. We sincerely trust this ladder will be regarded by you as a class treasure, to be properly appreciated and cared for by the members of your Junior Class.

SECONDLY: The Senior corner which your predecessors have retained by their dignified and exemplary behavior. It may be well to warn you here that this portion of our will may be legally broken unless you adhere closely to the line of conduct laid down by the preceding Senior Classes.

THIRDLY: The space over the clock in this room, where you may display your class colors, unmolested, the last three weeks of the school year. It is to be hoped that no future Junior class, however rash they may be, will dare presume to such a degree of self-assertion as to remove the Senior pennant during the stated time.

FOURTHLY: The few tattered pieces of green and white paper which certain profound members of your class verily believed would float from the

...during a high wind; and the appearance of which would
...minds with jealous envy for the Junior sagacity. These rem-
...bequeath with the deepest sympathy for the exhibitors of such
...experience.

THAT: That independence of spirit which has always characterized
...as a class and admits of no interference from *even* the sages who
...for instruction, strange as it may seem. We feel that this be-
...of independence, with the faculty alone recommended as counselors
...is one of great importance to you and one not to be lightly re-

TO: To the officers of the Junior Class we do leave: That wisdom,
...and firmness which, it is certain, will be found necessary in the
...of at least the more fractious members of your class.

WE: We do bequeath to the Faculty—our heartiest appreciation of
...interest and help. To the Juniors—our very best wishes and kindest
...of friendship. To the under-classmen—our golden example which,
...our superior position, we would recommend as a most advisable course
...follow.

IRENE A. HILL.

Charge to the Juniors.

DEAR JUNIORS:—As we are about to pass from the honorable position of
Senior Class in this school to the Alumni, we wish to give you, as our suc-
cessors, a few words of commendation, advice and admonition.

We recognize in your class the possibilities of a senior class which will
do honor to this school. In numbers you exceed any previous class, your
record for scholarship has been excellent and led on by the *saner* minds of
your class (of which we will grant there *may* be a *few*) we have little fear
that you will ever do anything to cast reproach on the good name of this
school which you must ever hold in high reverence.

May you always be actuated by the highest motives and ideals.

May you follow the worthy example of your predecessors, ever to stand
for *independence*, and to rely upon your own expediency.

As you pass to this honorable station, it is high time to let the outside
influence in your class cease. Remember that "evil communications corrupt
good manners," and as pernicious counsel has in the past time led you over
rough places and into stony by-paths, so in the future it can do nothing but
detract from your dignity and your right to hold the leadership which the
Senior Class should always possess.

Of course we would here make allowances for your age. As you are
young and inexperienced, some of the childish things which you have done,
or at least attempted, in the past will be excused and overlooked by the
noble members of the Senior class. Nevertheless as you assume the name of
Senior, respect and love that name as we have, and acquire that humble-
ness of spirit and mind which will enable you to lower your exalted opinion
of yourselves.

For we will remember that you were very *young* when you thus erred

and as you advance in age you will grow in knowledge (we should at least hope you will).

You must bear in mind that your teachers and schoolmates have a right to look to you to maintain worthy standards of discipline, of scholarship and of class spirit in your school life.

Lay aside all *petty* ambitions and unworthy motives and assume the dignity which your station demands and stand for all that is worthy and noble.

Your position as the Senior class of the Interlaken High School will be one of honor and responsibility, and as the reputation of this school which has *always* stood *high* will now rest mainly with you, so should you use your influence not only to maintain its present high standard but to set such an example that succeeding classes shall be inspired each year to keep up the records which the class of 1905 has established.

HENRIETTA K. WHEELER.

Response by Juniors.

DEAR SENIORS:—It would be hard for you to realize with what feelings of admiration and awe that, in behalf of my classmates, I stand before so august and venerable a body of personages.

We most humbly thank you for the very kind advice you have just given us and we shall certainly try to follow it. We shall also endeavor to imitate that meek and lowly spirit which is so becoming in a Senior class.

No doubt you think that being such small children nothing worthy of praise or honor is due us. Perhaps in a way you are right. But we shall overcome our childishness in the course of time and naturally our exalted opinions will be lowered as yours have been. (?)

May I ask if we are expected to follow your most sensible example and when reading a novel, skip the proposals. These you readily acknowledge are the best part, but for fear of injuring your character, you pass them over with a sigh of regret.

You spoke of our doing as our predecessors have done, standing for independence and relying on our own judgment. In many ways we have especially noticed *your* independent (?) spirit. And, dear seniors, rest assured that with a class of our size, and of such spirit as *our* members have shown, the independent spirit will not be lacking.

Again, in behalf of my class, I would thank you for so generously overlooking what we have done, or attempted to do, in the past; we have, at least to my knowledge, carried out all that we have attempted. And that will to some extent stand for our advantage in the coming year.

And now noble Seniors you are about to leave us. We have had many happy times together, as well as misfortunes and trials. But they will soon be things of the past and the future lies before you, so now, in behalf of the Junior class of Interlaken High School, I bid you a fond farewell.

CLARA M. BASSETTE, '06.

Alumni Notes.

Dec 27, 1904, the alumni of the Interlaken High School met and formed an alumni fraternity, *Hoi Sophoy*. Each new class will be initiated into this order at the regular alumni banquet on the Friday following Commencement.

Lewis P. Hammond, class '03, graduated from Eastman's in March, '04, and is at present in the office of the Chapman Iron, Coal & Coke Co., Goshen, Va.

Alice M. Slaght, '03, has been teaching for the past two years. She expects to enter the Geneseo Normal next fall.

Nellie B. Travis, '03, continued her studies as a post graduate at the I. H. S. '03 and '04. She has been teaching during the past year and expects to enter Geneseo Normal in September.

Ursula B. Dennison, '03, after teaching one year entered the Geneseo Normal. She will continue her studies there next year.

Mayme A. Horning, '03, also taught one year and then entered the Geneseo Normal. She hopes to continue during the coming year.

Lena M. Shank, '03, has continued her studies at the I. H. S., and also devoted a large time to music.

Carrie E. Slaght, '03, has spent the two years teaching. She expects to enter Kalamazoo College this fall.

Edith Carron, '03, has moved to Geneva and is at present working in a printing office.

George W. Myer, '03, spent one year as a post graduate at the I. H. S. He graduates from Cook this June and expects to enter Cornell Agricultural College next fall.

L. Arthur Gould, '03, also spent one post graduate year at the I. H. S. He entered Cornell Medical College last fall and expects to continue during the coming year.

George W. Travis, '03, has been continuing his studies thru a correspondence school and in the meantime working on a farm and clerking.

J. Clark Bills, '03, has spent the two years at the I. H. S. as post graduate. He will enter Harvard next fall.

J. C. BILLS, '03.

Nonsense.

Oh where! Oh where, has my little cat gone!—Hattie B. Let's see, Hattie, what did you say your cat's name is?

Alice's "Frank"(ness) and "Art"(fulness) will have to be "Dodged" by Roy.

Helen seems to enjoy telephoning immensely and the funny part of it is she always calls up "central" and is satisfied. We wonder who answers there?

The Rochester mail department has been obliged to enlarge its buildings since one of our Winn(e)ing friends went there.

Clipping From a Diary.

May 25, 1905.

The little Juniors put up their little "green and white" crepe paper in the belfry to-day; but of course we Seniors couldn't let the children have their way in trying to get ahead of us, so we took them down amid great howlings of the babies.

Once one of our Seniors went driving in an auto with "an ought to be Senior." Their destination, Ovid, was reached in safety but alas, alas! when about to return home a crash was heard and the auto stopped. Alice says she didn't know anything until she found herself at the home of "her friend's grandmother;" but perhaps she was aware of more than she cares to impart to the curious ears of her fellow Seniors. The next day Alice did not appear in the school-room, so we decided that something else must have broken beside the auto. Was it a heart?

Fable.

Once upon a time there was a girl by the name of H—. She had a little golden-haired sister by the name of Mary. One day H— had a caller named Ed. Mary came into the room chewing gum. H— ordered her to take it out of her mouth. Just at that moment H— left the room and Mary said to Ed, "I don't dare take my gum out 'cause when I do my sister chews it all the time."

"Whys."

Why is Irene so fond of the song "Billy"? Because it's "Licht" and airy.

Why is Alice so interested in the symbolism of flowers? Ask Roy.

Why is Hattie so deeply concerned about "those horseless carriages?"

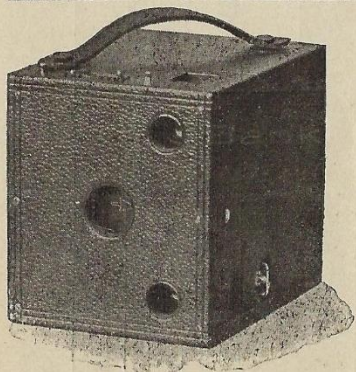
Class Directory.

NAME.	Favorite Sayings.	General Appearance.	Abbreviations.	Strong Point.	Disposition.
EDITH FLAGG.....	"Mercy,".....	Sticky.....	"Shorty,".....	Patriotism.....	Explosive.
HARRIET BASSETT.....	"Des as warm,".....	Cute.....	"Batty,".....	Her fishing tackle!.....	All right.
ELIZA WINNE.....	"Howdy-do,".....	"Bobby,".....	"Lize,".....	Ask Howard.....	Hard to tell.
ALICE VAN KIRK.....	"Teachy,".....	"Frank,".....	"Chick,".....	"Art,".....	Jolly.
HENRIETTA WHEELER.....	"I don't give a rip,".....	Wo(i)rt(hy).....	"Hank,".....	Gum.....	Fair (?).
EVA HORNING.....	"Oh, (Le)land,".....	Winn(e)ing.....	"Eve,".....	Her twice-a-week letter.....	Patient.
IRENE HILL.....	"O the devil,".....	"Ed"-ifying.....	"Peg,".....	"Will,".....	Inquire elsewhere.
DOROTHY HAMMOND.....	"Oh, really,".....	Quaint.....	"Dot,".....	Her middle name.....	Amiable.
HELEN HILL.....	"B-a-a-a-a,".....	Lanky.....	"Hel,".....	Love for Barnum's circus.....	Quiet (?).
ELMER WYCKOFF.....	"You need n't worry,".....	Slim(?).....	"Bum,".....	Girls(?).....	Algebraic.

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