THE MERCURY

JUNE, 1927

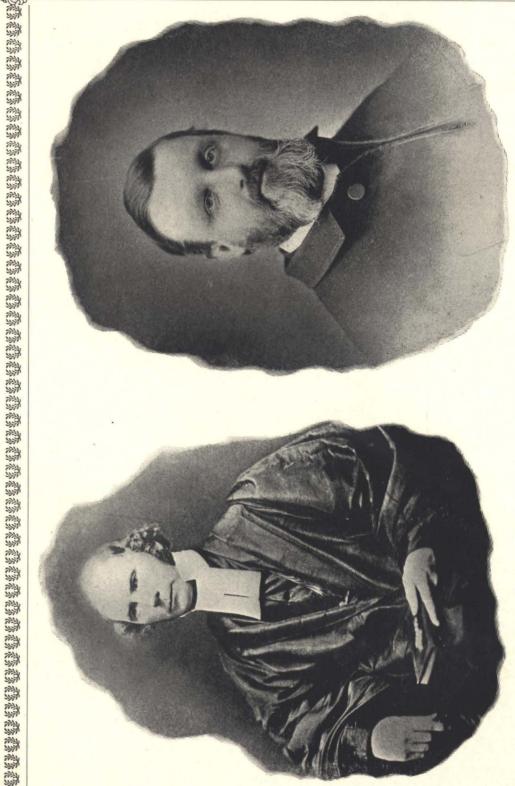


RACINE COLLEGE GRAMMAR AND PREPARATORY SCHOOL

RACINE, WISCONSIN

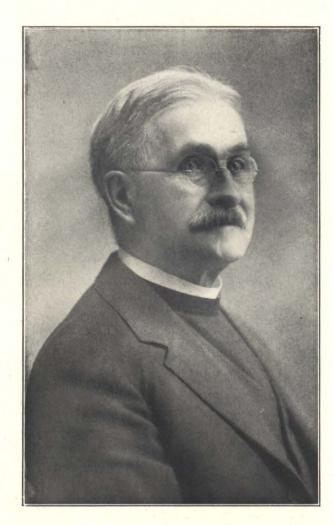
and Preparatory School

| | CUSHMAN, Esq. | | | | | |
|-----------|---------------|--|--|--|--|--|
| GEORGE T. | | | | | | |



Dr. James De Koven

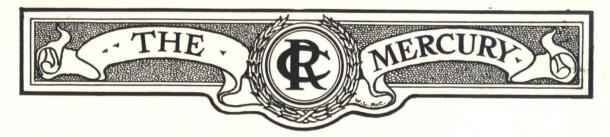
Dr. Roswell Park



Dedication
To

The Rev. Robert Clayton Hindley, A.M., Ph.D.

For fifteen years Professor of Chemistry, Racine College, as an affectionate expression of our esteem.



Vol. II.

RACINE COLLEGE SCHOOL, JUNE 14, 1927

No. 6

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The Mercury Staff

WALLACE FORREST MACGREGOR, JR., Editor-in-Chief
DAVID PRYCE DAVIES, Assistant Editor
NATHANIEL ELLIOT CARPENTER, Associate Editor
RICHARD HEAD, Business Manager
MATTHEW G. ANDIS, JR., Circulation Manager

MOONBEAMS

MOONBEAMS ricocheting off the snow;
Hurtling themselves into the eyes of the passerby,
Making him squint for the very joy of it;
Turning the night into day.
Then passing once more to infinity.

-Nelson '27.

鷘を發音發音。



Seniors, Organizations



HAROLD BURDICK

"Boot"

Football '24, '25, '26, Basketball '25, '26, Clarkson, Prefect, Official Bell-boy.

> "One would think he was a poet, Judging from his hair. Tell me just how often does she curl it; She must give it loads of care."

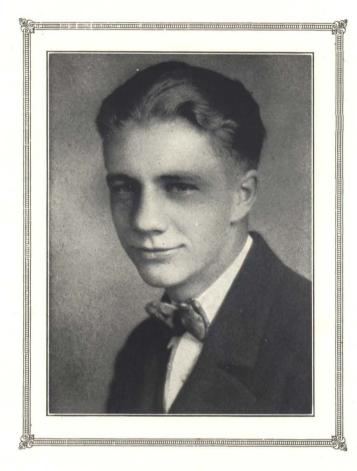


SVERRE ELSMO

"Swerry"

Clarkson, Member Senior Class. A Late Arrival But "Better late than never." Tennis.

"I love to wind my mouth up,
I love to hear it go."
And every time he says something,
You can bank it isn't so.

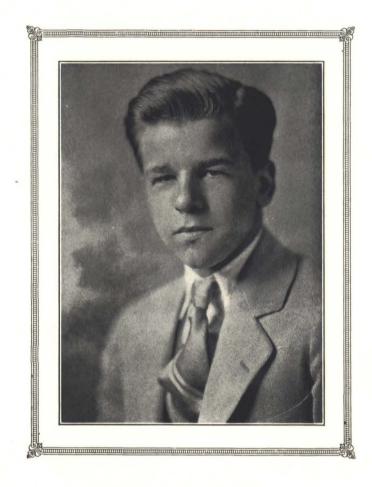


LESLIE ERICKSON

"Swede"

Football '26, Basketball '26, '27, Baseball (Capt.) '27, Track, Clarkson, Treasurer of Senior Class.

> "A fool may talk so long That he'll say something wise."

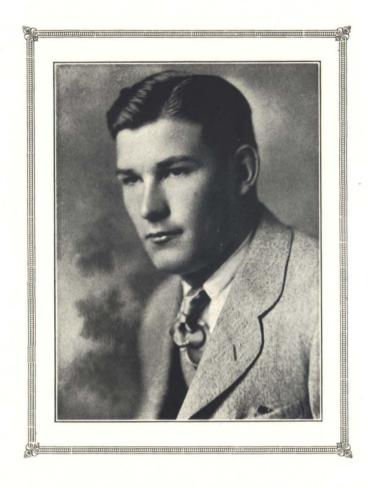


RICHARD S. HEAD

"Whiskas"

Baseball '27,
Basketball '25, '26,
Track,
Prefect,
Badger Captain '27,
Secretary of the Senior Class.

"Where shall I go, when I go, where I go Since Wisconsin has sent me away."



GEORGE HOWARD LARGE

"Kork"

Football '26, Basketball '26, '27, Baseball '27, Track, Clarkson, President of the Senior Class.

"Graduation? But, it's not feasible."



MAGNUS NELSON

"Mags"

Football '23, '24, '25, '26, Baseball '27, Basketball '25, '26, Clarkson Captain '27, Head Prefect '27, Corresponding Secretary of Senior Class.

"Be it ever so humble, there is no place like the slough."



RAYMOND PATRICK O'CONNELL

"Pat"

Football (Capt.) '26, Basketball '26, '27, Baseball '27, Track, Badger, Vice-President of the Senior Class.

"And to think that you're a namesake of the great Saint Patrick,"

Senior Class Prophecy

It was the 25th Anniversary of our graduation, when I stood in the lobby of the Blackstone Hotel, wondering if any of the old class had remembered the 14th of June, 1927, as I had. Just as I was thinking of this I heard someone say, "This is the day, Large." I turned quicker than I had in years. That name I remember, George Howard Large, president of our class. I saw a big corpulent man standing by the desk, registering. I recognized him in an instant, it was true, George Howard was there.

I ran over to him. "Howie!" I yelled. Everyone in the lobby turned with surprise at the outburst, including Large. "Carhoppe!" he said after a moment's hesitation. The fellow who had come in with my old classmate turned at the name. I saw him turn and said, "Ginzie, this is the start of a good reunion."

Then after a minute of talking, or rather yelling, someone suggested a calling up of the rest of the old class, as they lived close around Chicago. We called them all, "Swede," "Shag," Burdick, and Elsmo. They all lived in Racine and Milwaukee.

It was a joyous banquet that we had when all had arrived. After we had eaten, Large started with his story of what he had done since he had left R. C.

"You remember, Ray and I left for Florida in an old Ford. When we reached our destination we took any job that was open. The job I took was on a section gang. I was soon raised until I was making quite a bit of money. I managed to save some of my earnings and when the last Florida boom came I sunk all of it in land the first chance that I got. That really completes my story."

"What is your story, Ginzie?"

"To start, after Howie and I reached Florida I got a job ushering in a theater down there. I was as lucky as Kork was. After one promotion my ambition was raised, so I went after a higher position. The going was slower the higher I went but still I was earning and saving a tidy sum. When the boom started I sunk my money too. The thing that helped the two of us was that we went in together."

Someone said, "Are you the great realtors of Florida, the L. & O'C. Real Estate Inc.?"

"Yes, that is how we happened around in a Rolls-Royce. Come on now Swede, tell us how you are getting along."

Swede started, "I was in Racine monkeying around in a garage for an occupation. One day an airplane flying over crashed down and into the corner of our garage. The pilot, wishing to settle for the damages done to the garage, gave the plane to the owner of the garage. Don't laugh, for the airplane was in good condition except for a broken wing and propeller. The boss didn't have as much use for the plane as he had thought he would have. I bought the plane very cheaply and started a business of taking people up for five dollars a ride. Being very fortunate I was able to buy another plane cheaply and I hired another fellow pilot to run it.

Money started coming in fast then and in a couple of years I was able to buy more planes. Now I am running a transcontinental airline from New York to San Francisco. I still live in Milwaukee where I have a landing field and three or four planes. Now tell us how you are getting along, Nelson."

"I still live in Racine as you probably know. After I left Rush Medical I went to Racine to practice. One day a beautiful young lady came to see me about some symtoms of illness that her mother had. Incidentally she was rich. It worked out so that I finally married her. You may talk about divorces and all that stuff but ours has been a most happy marriage. I have not given my practice up yet as my earnings are now almost as great as the fortune my wife has."

At the urging of the class, Burdick started, "I went through Ripon with high honors, especially in math, and decided that I would take a civil engineering course. I went through the course with ease and went into business for myself. I did not at all times care especially for my work but it nevertheless always interests me. I did some small jobs around Racine and vicinity. Just for a joke I put in a bid for the St. Lawrence-Great Lakes waterway project. To the surprise of everyone I got the commission and

as you know completed the waterway. I made enough to retire, which I did immediately. I was still a young man so to speak and I found a girl whom I fell in love with. We were married and now have a nice family, four children. I think I shall go back to work as retirement is rather tiresome."

"Elsmo, what is your occupation now?"

"I started in at the conservatory taking lessons but ended up by teaching organ there. My task has been hard but wonderfully interesting. I finally rose to be a Master of Music and just recently received an offer to run the largest school of music in New York. I think I shall accept the position as it means a wider field for me and I might possibly be as you all seem to be."

At the request of my former classmates and amid yelling that could be heard all over the hotel I tried to tell the boys of my past luck and future plans.

"Well to begin with, fellows, I haven't seen any of you since our Senior Prom; didn't we have some time that night? After a long argument at home, I was finally permitted to take my much longed for trip to Europe. It was really too short a stay as I had to get back home to go to school at Wisconsin U. I stayed there about five weeks and then according to my doctor's advice I came home to recuperate. Deciding for myself that Madison would not prepare me for my future as I had wished, I did not return, much against the wishes of my folks. With seventeen dollars in my pocket, I started out to seek my fortune. I headed northward and ended up by working in a lumber camp. After a stay of four months I had saved enough to buy a mule and a wagon which I used to take lumber to the nearby towns.

The owner failing to make the proposition pay, offered to sell me the camp at a reasonable price, so I jumped at the chance. One day a young girl happened to get lost and my helper and I brought her to the camp. It was true love at first sight. Finally, I volunteered to see her home, a distance of some thirty-five miles, and also asked her permission to call on her. This done, I lost no time in seizing the first opportunity that came to call at her home. After about three weeks I married her, and we are now living in the lumber camp."

"Well, what are you doing here?" asked Kork.

"Oh, just working off time for the time my wife and I stayed here during our honeymoon."

"Well, boys," said Ginzie, "my wife is waiting for me so I must be on my way."

As the boys took their leave, "Swede" handed Carhoppe a little check to settle for his expenses.

Another meeting was planned to be held at the home of Sverre Elsmo, and the boys left.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF 1927

WE, the graduating class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, being of sound mind and disposing memory, by THESE PRESENTS, do hereby make, ordain, and declare, this Fourteenth day of June, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, our last Will and Testament for the purpose of disposing of all our chattels, abilities, and talents unto our successors; and to that end do solemnly give and bequeath the same as follows:

I. I, Magnus Nelson, will my tyrannical military mode of ruling the school to the next chief Prefect, and all the honors I have attained during my four years at Racine.

II. I, Ray O'Connell, will my ability to say bright things (?) in class when they are most uncalled for, to Arthur John Hocking, Jr.

III. I, Harold Burdick, will my ability to fall asleep whenever Physics gets uninteresting to Mathew Andis, Jr. (HE'LL need it.)

IV. I, Howard Large, will my facial expressions in Chapel and studious nature to Charles Collins.

V: I, Sverre Elsmo, will my ability on the piano bench to the student who can sound the discords as capably as myself—David Davies.

VI. I, Leslie Erickson, will my ability to use the telescope so adequately to Peeping Tom.

VII. I, Richard Head, will my ability in baseball to Wallace Forest MacGregor, Jr. VIII. We, the graduating class of Nine-

teen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, will our

dignity and our ability for exemption in exams to the following members of the Junior C Class:

Matthew Andis, Jr.
David Pryce Davies,
Arthur John Hocking, Jr.
Wallace Forrest MacGregor, Jr.
Charles Herbert Collins,
Nathaniel Eliot Carpenter.

IX. We, the graduating class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, will our 100 per cent attendance record to Harry Anderson, Robert Hayes, Vance Smith, LeRoy Jensen, and John Batten of the Sophomore Class.

X. We, the graduating class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, will our good looks and leniency to Ernest Andis and to Ernest Munch of the Freshman Class.

XI. We, the graduating class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, will our sincere hopes for another good Senior Class next year to Father Baker.

XII. We, the graduating class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, will our humility, diligence, and love of the truth to Mr. Lang, Mr. Steckmesser, Mr. Snider, Mr. Hancock, Mr. Glennie, and to Mr. Cauldwell, our faculty.

XIII. We, the graduating class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, will all of our old books and personal letters to Mr. Wellcome.

In WITNESS WHEREOF, we hereby sign, seal, and declare this, our writing, to be our will and testament in the Mercury office, at Racine College, the Fourteenth day of June, A.D. Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven.

RACINE COLLEGE

The said class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven signed and sealed this writing, and declared this to be their last Will and Testament, and we, at their request, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto signed our names as subscribing witnesses.

> HEINIE KABAKEBOOKE, OSCAR OUSHCANSHLOUGHESS.

SEAL



THE HEART OF THE CAMPUS



THE JUNIOR CLASS

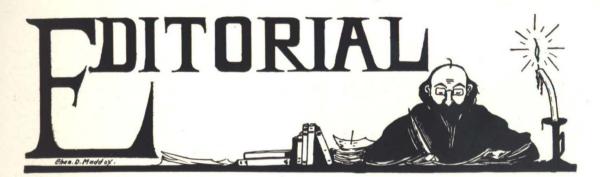
Bob MacGregor,

President

DAVID PRYCE DAVIES, Vice President.

NATHANIEL E. CARPENTER, Secretary

MATTHEW G. ANDIS, JR. ARTHUR J. HOCKING CHARLES H. COLLINS



ALUMNI

As we have stated in a previous editorial, the fate of a school paper depends largely upon the Alumni. Their interest and financial support are necessary factors in the publication of each edition.

In this respect, the Mercury has been extremely fortunate. The advertising section well exemplifies the generous assistance rendered us by the "Grads." Many contributions have been received, and anonymous spaces have been purchased in the ad department. We have also not been without our "moral support." Congratulatory letters have been sent us, and have been eagerly pored over by the Staff. Dr. Samuel E. Hall, '77, writes: "The December issue of the Mercury is a credit to the editors and to the school."

We take this opportunity to thank the Alumni for their interest and assistance, and also to say that any criticism or praise will be most warmly appreciated.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

SCHOOL Spirit—the fire, the pep, the *kick* that makes winning teams and winning schools, is it sometimes lacking here? We are forced to admit that, in a few cases it is. These boys, who profess themselves loyal to the school, yet skip, seldom study, never come out for athletics, and never attend our home games! We should like to ask them this simple question: "What did you come to school for?"

At our football and basketball games less than half the day boys were there. Few cheers to greet the team, nor when a good play is made, no cheers between halves, and yet we wonder why we do not always win.

Everyone at the next game, Come on gang, let's go! R-A-C-I-N-E, R-A-C-I-N-E, R-A-C-I-N-E, YEA!

SENIORS

NOWADAYS the seniors are wearing their purple rings boastfully and sometimes they are seen to be arguing as to what color to have the dining hall window or what design to have the chapel stone. What with last minute spurts of scholastic work, posing for pictures, and countless other activities they are perhaps too much engrossed to think seriously of their coming departure from school. Already, though, we have noticed that their laughter seems a trifle strained and they do not act themselves in many ways. We came upon a usually jocose sixth former the other day, gazing pensively and rather wistfully at the old study hall. He shook his head slowly and turned deliberate steps toward home.

However, they appear, for the most part, exceptionally exuberant and their hilarity is vociferous and loud. But when on Commencement day they sit in the chapel for the last time and hear the words of the Rector bidding them goodbye, and when they are finally handed their diplomas tied with purple ribbon . . . well, we shall see whether they then seem as happy as they are now.

We shall hate to lose our seniors: "Boot" Burdick with his aggressive football work; "Swerry" Elsmo with his ability to entice foot-tickling harmony on the piano; "Swede" Erickson's ever smiling countenance; "Whiskas" Head's super abundance of facial fuzz; "Korky" Large and his poetry; "Mags" Nelson and his bushel of hair; and last (but not least, Ginsberg) "Ray" O'Connell and his always confident harangue.

The Mercury staff desires to express its appreciation of the timely help volunteered by Messrs. Howard Large and Vance Smith, which did much to make this number a success.



Mr. Bob

COMMENCEMENT WEEK PROGRAM

THE TALE OF THE TANDEM BIKE

RECENTLY some students who had the will power to get up in time to loaf a few minutes before the 8 o'clock assembly, were astounded by seeing two heads bobbing along in unison behind the hedge. As the corner was reached, Mr. Erickson and Mr. O'Connell were seen riding an old-time tandem bike. In the course of the following couple of weeks nearly all of the students had, either legally or otherwise, had a ride on the tandem, and all received no little kick from it. Several trips were made down town in record time. attaining a speed of over thirty miles per hour at times. One of the students had a key that would fit the lock on the bike, and he got another kid and they went for a ride. All went well with them, but they neglected to lock the bike when they quit, and one of the younger kids got ahold of it and he decided that there was no good reason that he could think of that he shouldn't go for a ride himself. He did, and had a fine time until the

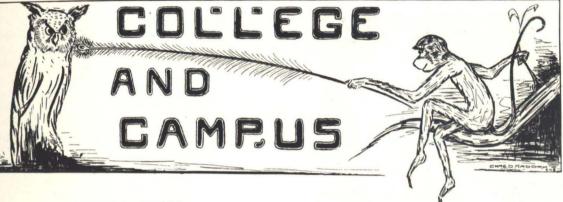
front wheel tested its strength against a tree with rather disastrous results. All of the above mentioned enjoyed a brief sojourn in the showers under the supervision of the seniors as a reward for their troubles.

MR. STECHMESSER

M R. GEORGE STECHMESSER, instructor in Mathematics and Science for the past three years, and one of the most popular instructors on the campus, has resigned his position in Racine College, and will sail in August for France, where he will enter the famous Paris school of architecture, L'Institut Des Beaux Arts. He expects to remain there for four years, after which time he will return to the United States fully prepared to enter upon his new profession. Both the student body and the faculty sincerely regret his departure and wish him a pleasant and a successful sojourn in that foreign land.



Mr. Stechmesser



JUNIOR PROM

THE Spring dance this year was held during the stern and austere administration of Mr. Stephen Cushman, Esq. The tyrannical demeanor of Mr. Cushman greatly enhanced the entertainment of the evening. Diverse vaudeville was furnished by the substitute headmaster when he publicly searched all students for cigarettes. Many culprits were found and they were greatly delighted when they learned that, besides losing their cigarettes they would be compelled to remain many weary hours in detention the following day.

The unparalleled felicity of the assemblage was further augmented when they were informed that they would not be permitted to escort their partners home, but that Mr. Stephen would very sweetly accommodate

them by taking all the girls home immediately.

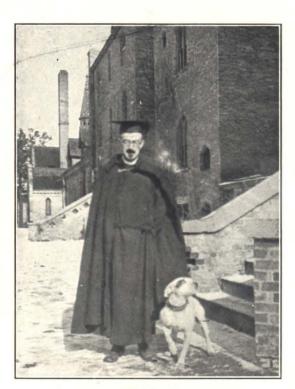
In spite of Mr. Cushman's continued efforts, the dance was a success. The music was excellent and the refreshments were likewise enticing. It is rumored that the majority of the girls were picked up later by their masculine associates.

MR. BOB

MR. ROBERT CUSHMAN will sail shortly for America and is expected to be in Racine in time for the marriage of his brother on June 22d. It is doubtful whether he will be present for the graduating exercises on the 14th, which we all regret.



"Our Gang"



"Pals"

TRUSTEES' MEETING

I HE annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of Racine College was held in Father Baker's study on the morning of May 29th. At this meeting a number of important matters were taken up, and Mr. Charles F. Cushman, of Tucson, Arizona, was elected trustee to take the place of Dr. John G. Meachem III, whose death occurred last September.

Among the trustees on the campus were Bishop Webb of Milwaukee, and Bishop Ivins of Milwaukee, whose presence here, according to the tradition of the campus, procured us a holiday the following morning.

SPIRITS

I ALKING about magic and spirits, the class book has evidently been enchanted or possessed with Mephistopheles. For the past term it has been extremely erratic in its habits, coming and going when it pleases or, rather, when it thinks it would most displease some master by being elsewhere. Recently Mr. Snider made the announcement that if anybody saw it walking around, they should immediately escort it to the study hall desk. Personally, I would say that it is copying certain persons who are supposed to attend school.

A SURPRISE

ONE of the most astounding announcements of the entire year came a few days ago, when the engagement of Mr. Stephen M. Cushman to Miss Georgia Wustum, of Racine, was announced. The marriage will take place in St. John's Chapel, on the campus, on June 22d. Mr. Cushman and his bride will tour Europe until Christmas, when they will return to Racine College and take up their residence here. The congratulations and felicitations of the school are extended to Mr. Cushman and Miss Wustum.

FATHER BAKER'S TRIP

ATHER BAKER returned to Racine College the first part of May, after a month's vacation in Arizona. The damp, rainy weather that greeted him on his arrival in this city presented a strong contrast, he said, to the dry, clear climate of the South. We are inclined to think that Father Baker was completely converted to Arizona and its climate.



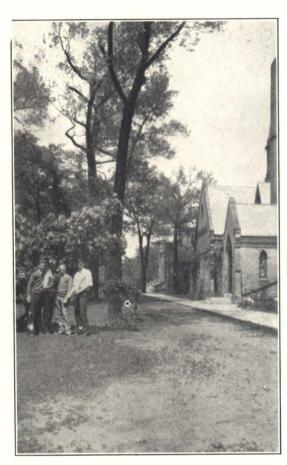
More Pals



Mr. Stephen "Two shall be one"

MR. STEVE'S NEW CAR

IT WAS with great pleasure and delight that the student body, especially the boarders, learned that boyish and good-looking MISTER Steve had purchased a brand spanking new, first-hand Packard sport roadster. The reason for aforesaid levity of spirit was that it meant many FREE and speedy "lifts" in a mighty sporty and speedy vehicle.



"Spring Song"

MRS. CUSHMAN IN ARIZONA

AFTER a brief stay in Racine, Mrs. Cushman returned to Tucson, Arizona, where she is living with her son, Charles Cushman. She was accompanied by Mrs. Baker, who recently suffered a severe injury to her ankle. Both Mrs. Cushman and Mrs. Baker are expected back to the college in time for the events of Commencement week. The entire school will be glad to welcome them again to the campus.

DORMITORIES CHANGED

RECENTLY there was a great stir and bustle in the vicinity of the dorms. On inquiry it was disclosed that the upper school was going to ascend to the regions above. The boarders took time out while they moved. What an excellent excuse to get out of going to school a half day, and amid much noise of descending shoes and their kin, which, by

the way, seemed to take a fiendish delight in not staying where they were put, those right honorable upper classmen took up their residence in the cold, high regions of the third floor dormitory, which had, for certain reasons, remained vacant during the winter months, while the lower school boarders moved into the vacated dorm and proceeded to see if they couldn't break through into the commons room.

DORMITORY CLUB

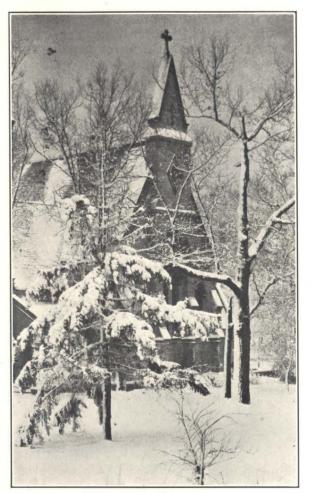
THE students of the Lower Dormitory have formed a dormitory club, which meets every Thursday night after study hall. They have a short business session, after which a social hour is held, which is the technical term for what is vulgarly called "rough house." It is rumored that for a closing treat the club will be entertained by the world famous prestidigitator, Professor V. Reid Smith, who will give an astounding exhibition of legerdemaniac illusions.

THE LOWER SCHOOL

THE lower school has had a change of masters. Mr. Teal, their former teacher, has secured a job teaching in the Philippines, where he expects to remain for about two years. Here's wishing him the best of luck in the world. His successor, Mr. Cauldwell, has already proven a very popular fellow. Furthermore, he is an author—a real author—who writes fiction and historical articles for well-known magazines.



Park-Kemper Hall, Fifty Years Ago.



A Memory of Christmas

ECHOES OF THE WINTER MR. BRADLEY

WORD has been received from Mr. Leslie L. Bradley, a former master at Racine College, that he has entered business in Chicago. He is now connected with the Wurlitzer Music Company as agent. In addition to this work, Mr. Bradley is continuing his graduate studies in the University of Chicago.

NEW STUDENTS

SINCE the opening of the second term at Racine College, a number of new faces have appeared on the campus. Arthur Eskuche, of Kenosha, has entered the Lower School; Le Roy Fox, Teddy George, of Waukegan, Ill., and William Marks, of Racine, have entered the eighth grade; and Sverre Elsmo, of

Racine, has entered the high school department. We welcome these boys to our school and hope that they will find their stay here a pleasant and valuable experience.

TEA WITH FATHER BAKER

TEA was served to the boarders in Father Baker's study the night of their return from the Christmas vacation. They all took delight in hearing selections on Father Baker's new Orthophonic Victrola, which he purchased during the Christmas vacation. His already large library of records has been increased by a number of beautiful organ pieces, which are excellently reproduced on the new machine.

THE CHRISTMAS PARTY

On the closing day of school for 1926, Mrs. Cushman arranged to have a Christmas party in the commons room. Everybody associated with the institution was invited. Previous to this, each one was given a slip of paper on which someone's name was written, and for this person they were instructed to buy some appropriate gift, to which some original verse should be attached. Santa Claus was present to distribute the presents with some word of good cheer to all. The presents afforded everyone many laughs, for most of them were very fitting to the receivers. Also several of the boys were found to be quite poetical. A bag filled with good things to eat was given to each guest by the school, and after many Christmas and New Year's greetings were extended, the boys departed to their respective homes until January 6th.



Mr. Stephen's Ranch

THE FOOTBALL BANQUET

AFTER a rather unsuccessful football season, a banquet for the team was held in a special dining room at the Hotel Racine. The center of the table was ornamented by a football painted white with a face and red hair favoring in a remarkable degree the countenance of our coach, Mr. Glennie.

At the end of a most delicious dinner, Mr. Glennie made a short speech summarizing the season just past and announcing the awards of letters and numerals. Then followed a talk by Father Baker, after which our sorrel-topped coach, seeking revenge on the author of the article "Mr. Glennie's Classroom," called on the editor of The Mercury for a speech. He was abundantly recompensed by the consternation and confusion of that individual.

Ballots were then passed, and Nat Carpenter, our game little half-back, was elected captain for the year 1927. After insistent cries of "Speech," "Speech," he talked briefly on our expectations for the next season, and sat down amidst the hearty applause of the team.

Manager Davies, representing the team, presented Mr. Glennie with a picture of the squad, accompanying the gift with a few appropriate words. "Pinkie" replied with a thanks, and following speeches by Nelson, Lawson, Hocking (?), Large, and O'Connell, the banquet came to a close.

THE TERM DANCE

ON Saturday, January 22d, the second school dance of the year was held. Mrs. Cushman, who had just returned from Arizona, acted as hostess, and we were glad to have her back with us again.

The dance, which was as usual held in the ballroom of the Conservatory, got under way at about 9 o'clock, and in spite of the fact that many had attended the Conservatory dance the previous night, everyone was peppy and "strutted their stuff" to the gallery of onlookers.

A stranger to the school certainly would have been surprised at the antics of some of the guests. At various intervals a large circle both in weight and circumference would gather at a particular area of the floor, and begin to jump "high, wide, and

fancy." This strange procedure continued at irregular periods throughout the entire course of the dance. Upon interviewing several of the participants, we were able to learn that their erratic behavior was occasioned by the desire to knock down certain portions of loose plaster in the classroom below. Later, upon examining the plaster designated, we made the interesting discovery that their nefarious behavior had been rewarded by complete success.

In spite of this slight disturbance, the party went smoothly until our illustrious Mr. Shaw, who was coming up the stairs loaded with eatables for himself and his partner, tripped, strewing spoons, dishes, ice cream, and cookies in all directions. Great guffaws from all present rewarded his unusual attempt for notoriety.

Finally "Goodnight" was said, and "a good time was had by all" was broadcasted vociferously by the departing guests.

LES MISERABLES

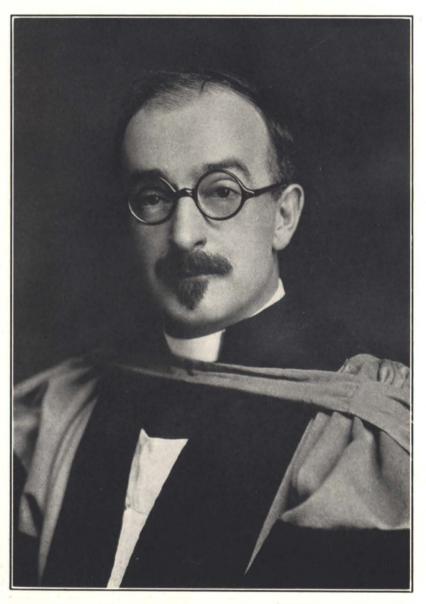
HE boarding students of the College were given the privilege of seeing the famous motion picture "Les Miserables" during its showing in Racine. Father Baker dismissed study hall and chaperoned the party. It was a fine picture, and everyone was glad of the opportunity of seeing it.

Teddy George is so dumb that he thinks Mercuricrom is a clergyman's hat.

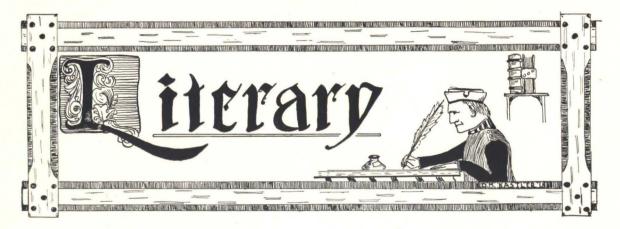
Bud Shaw: "While from its rocky caverns the deep voiced neighboring ocean speaks and in accents disconsolate answers the WHALE of the forest."



"No place to go."



THE REV. RANDALL HASKINS MAC GREGOR BAKER, B.D., Rector



WOTTA LIFE!

A PLAY IN TWO ACTS

ACT ONE

Characters—Prefect, 1st bad boy, 2d bad boy, 3d bad boy, master.

Time—Mid-afternoon.

Scene—Study hall. A stern appearing Prefect is seated at the elevated desk, deeply engrossed in reading "Essays on Pessimism" by Shopenhauer. Below him many boys of varying dimensions are studying (or feigning to be studying). All is tranquil. All is quiet save for the scratching of numerous pens. Suddenly a loud pounding is heard. It is a small dark-haired pupil with a grey suit and no tie who is repairing his desk. He is, of course, the 1st bad boy.

Prefect (peering over glasses): Let's have it quiet. Turn off the steamhammer.

1st bad boy: Can't I go into the library? Prefect: No, there are enough in there now.

1st bad boy: Aw gee, I aint got nothin' to do. (He looks mournfully at the clock, and the Prefect resumes his reading.) Suddenly a loud whistling bursts from a green-shirted chap. It is the 2d bad boy.)

Prefect (greatly annoyed): Shut up, will you? (The whistling abruptly ceases and once again the study hall is immersed in silence. It does not last long, however, for a red and black shirted student in corduroy trousers (the 3d bad boy) bursts out in a loud and hearty guffaw.

Prefect (rising wrathfully to his feet and tapping his fountain pen sharply on the desk): Hey, dry up. This isn't Mr. Hancock's classroom, you know.

3d bad boy (grumbling): Aw, go slide down a rain pipe.

2d bad boy: Heh, Heh! He isn't skinny enough.

1st bad boy: He can too, nothing's too tight for a Scotchman. (A great burst of laughter rings out from all. Suddenly it terminates in an embarrassed hush, for the last remark has affected the Prefect like an electric shock. His face red, he stalks magnificently down the aisle, and, grabbing the offending culprit by the collar, half drags, half carries him out the door.)

1st bad boy (pleading, as he vanishes through the swinging doors): Aw gee whiz, I didn't mean it, please don't take me to Father Baker, Heck I . . . (His voice gradually dies out.)

[Immediately after the Prefect leaves, pandemonium breaks loose, Books, pens, pencils, and tablets cloud the atmosphere and obscure the rays of the sun. When the debris has settled down, all is clear. A basketball game is in loud and eager progress at the south end of study hall, while a football scrimmage takes place near the front. On the balcony, wrestling and "horseback" riding contests are being held. Everyone is happy. Everyone is shouting. Then, like a sinister and portentious evil, ominous foot steps are heard in the corridor. It is a master! The curtain falls on the blanched and petrified faces of the motionless merrymakers.]

ACT TWO

Time-2 hours later.

Scene—In front of the east buildings. Students (whom we immediately recognize as the playful boys of the study hall) are man-

fully struggling with the huge piles of snow on the already partly shoveled sidewalk from Park Hall to the Dorm, their great shovels rhythmically rising with a load of snow and throwing it on the ground. Many are gasping and sweating from their exertions.

The Prefect (who is nonchalantly sprawled on the office steps): Come on, you fellows! You're not using teaspoons. Maybe this will teach you to play football in study hall. Good Gosh! . . . And thus on and on into the long hours of the afternoon and evening. Curtain.

FINIS

THE ART OF FLYING

, ——X—

AVE you ever seen an airplane take-off or land? If you have, did you ever consider it an art? If you have never considered it as such, I will try to point out to you what in it is artistic.

A plane is like a huge eagle, proud, cautious, and wise, holding out its wings in a manner that would say, "Watch how graceful I am." A tug at the giant propellor starts the power plant in motion; a few minutes of idle running and it is ready to start. A constant purr, a series of loud barks, and the plane begins its journey. It rolls along on the rough field at a moderate speed, careening from one side to the other. Then just as a wild duck leaves the water, so the plane leaves the earth, and slowly lifts itself out of sight.

Once more the barking of the motor is discernible, and upon looking upward, you see it a thousand feet in the air. The ease with which it glides through the atmosphere is admired, but suddenly you turn your head expecting a crash. The moment is tense; you look around again only to see the finish of the nose-dive toward the earth. Then this mechanical bird glides and lands with an ease and grace that is not excelled.

Anderson: "The doctor says that I have too much iron in my blood."

Munch: "Do you ever eat much pork?"
Anderson: "Yes, why do you ask?"

Munch: "You must be full of pig iron then,"

THE BELLS

(With Apologies to Poe)

Hear the noisy first hour bell— Early bell

What a host of trouble its ringing doth foretell, How it tells a tale of admits Lies, excuses, bluffs, and permits,

And absence from the first hour classes.

Then from the assembly floats

From the tardy students' throats

Many groans,
When they stroll to class to study
Because their gag is known;

Here they set to work a-grumbling

At the bell, bell, bell, At the bell, bell, bell,

At the early ringing of the first hour bell.

Hear the chiming dinner bell— Sweetest bell!

What a noisy time its harmony foretells, In a swift and reckless line We make entry to dine.

Oh hear the tune— What a liquid ditty floats

From the soupbowls of the Freshmen

As we sit around and gloat

On the tune.

And we know the sounding tells Of the noodles in the soup.

> How we quiver, How we shiver,

At the thrilling sights before us— A sword swallowing performance,

> As the student risks this life, And eats boldly with his knife.

All this tell the dinner bell, This the best of all bells,

Of the bells, bells, bells, This the sweet chiming of the golden dinner bell.

Hear the welcome eighth hour bell— Lazy bell!

A long day ended its ringing to us tells, Then each drowsy student wakes, Quickly from the classroom makes

> His escape. What a turmoil, what a roar

Rolls along from floor to floor

As the mad mob leaves the building for the day. All care naught now for the bell, For the bell, bell,

For the lazy ringing of the eighth hour bell.



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BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

FOR 1926-1927

12-11-26 R. C.-17, Oconomowoc H. S.-14 12-17-26 R. C.—28, St. John's H. S.—7 1- 7-27 R. C.-24, Delavan Deaf-8 1-15-27 R. C.-13, Marquette H. S.-19 1-22-27 R. C.-20, Pio Nono Ac.-15 1-28-27 R. C.-19, St. Alban's-30 1-29-27 R. C.-11, Chicago Latin-22 2- 5-27 R. C-29, Pio Nono Ac.-42 2-11-27 R. C.—17, St. John's H. S.—30 2-17-27 R. C.—19, Mil. U. H. S.—30 2-19-27 R. C.-25, Chicago Latin-12 2-25-27 R. C.-23, Marquette H. S.-29 3- 5-27 R. C.—13. Wayland Acad.—16 3-12-27 R. C.—9, Delavan Deaf—36 3-17-27 R. C.-7, Northwestern M. & N. Ac.-20 3-18-27 R. C.—15, St. Alban's—16

BASKETBALL

HE basketball season of 1926-1927 was one of the most successful to wear the purple and white since the school was reopened four years ago. Although handicapped by the few available candidates, Coach Glennie was able by constant drill to turn out a light, fast team which passed the ball around many a team for a victory. Our schedule included some of the strongest teams in this part of the country, and more than one game had been won by our cagers until the last few minutes of the play when "Old Man Jinx" would appear and consequently we would lose by a small margin. The squad, discouraged many times during the season by various causes, never lost their fighting ability, and carried on in the same old sportsman like way always prevalent here. As captain, Large, or better known as Kork, proved himself well worthy of the trust placed in him, and was one of the highest point-getters and best guards on the team. We are sorry to lose him for next year, and we hope to find him in athletics in college. O'Connell showed himself to be a real basketball player and was seen at center, guard, and forward during the season. Our best luck goes to Pat whom we are also to lose by graduation. Swede Erickson taught our opponents a few new tricks in the game, and

has been proclaimed a very capable forward. College is to claim him next year and we feel we are losing a very worthy man. Andis played a hard game at center and as he is returning in September we expect great things from him next year. Collins, who will also be with us, played a tight defensive game in every contest. Hayes, renamed Coyote, was developed into a clever forward by the coach, and was alert to fill a gap in the lineup when needed. Nelson and Head were ready to enter the game wholeheartedly, when called upon, and will not be here in 1927-1928 because of graduation.

BASEBALL

CaptainLeslie Erickson

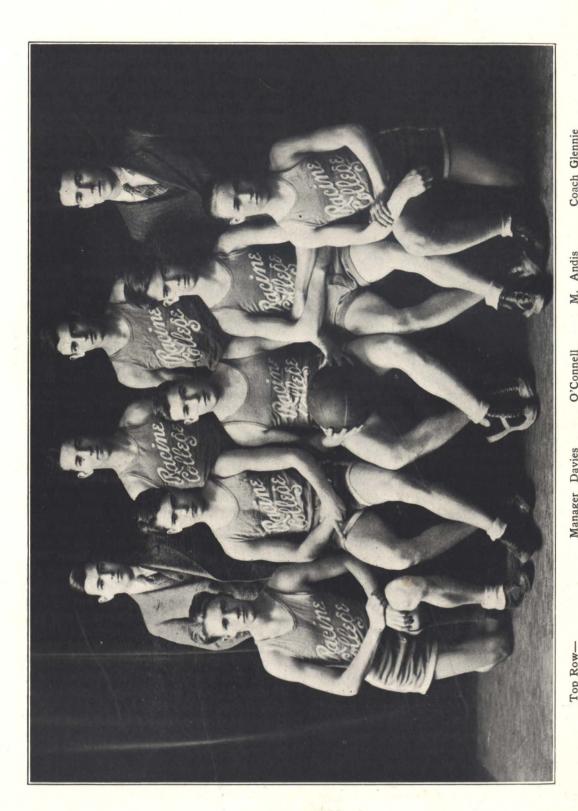
ManagerDavid P. Davies

CoachGeorge W. Glennie

MR. GLENNIE has started baseball as one of the major sports in the school and, although an unsuccessful season was experienced, he has great hopes for this branch of athletics in years to come. Practice was not started until a few weeks after Easter, and was not able to be held regularly at all this spring because of weather conditions. Mr. Glennie was again discouraged by the small number of inexperienced candidates.

O'Connell or Collins at pitch, and Erickson at catch made up the purple and white battery, and proved to be a good combination and the hard hitters of the squad. Head held down first base and his lack of errors shows him to be an asset to the team. When O'Connell or Collins were not hurling they were trusted with second base. Large was one of our outstanding stars, having made more put-outs than any other man and made the only home run of the season. Although Carpenter's batting was not of the best, he made up for it by his brilliant playing on third. The outfield gave the pitchers a lot of support, and consisted of Nelson in the left, Hayes in the center, and Anderson in the right. Jensen, MacGregor, and M. Andis always played a hard game when called upon in an emergency.

We are sorry not to have O'Connell, Erickson, Head, Large, and Nelson on next year's squad, for they are setting out to obtain greater knowledge.



SCHEDULE

4-20-27 Racine College-1 Pio Nono-16 4-30-27 Racine College-3 East Troy H.S.-26 5-3 -27 Racine College-2 Pio Nono-5 5-11-27 Racine College St. Johns-12 5-18-27 Racine College-2 St. Bonaventure-3 6-1 -27 Racine College-0 St. Bonaventure-16

COMING EVENTS

I HE tennis singles and doubles in all classes are to be held soon and as things look now, the Badgers have the advantage, as the best players seem to be with them.

The Badger golf foursome is going to play the Clarkson foursome in an eighteen hole match at Washington Park within the next few days, and there is a lot of keen interest on both sides and will surely be a close competition.

The winning of the cup seems to be dependent on the track meet which is going to be held on the morning of the 13th of June. This event has been an annual affair for many years and some of the keenest competition of the year has been witnessed at these meets.

SWIMMING MEETS

HREE Badger-Clarkson swimming meets were held during May in the school pool. The first meet was for those of the third class and the Badgers made 42 points and the Clarksons 30. The second one was for all second class swimmers and was a little closer than the first, the Badgers winning by a margin of 29-22. Then came the meet for all first class natatores, and the contest was close for the first few events, but before long the Badgers jumped to the lead and finished there by a count of 59-31. The Badgers seem to be the swimming champs. What?

BASKETBALL GAMES

During the basketball season two interclub basketball games were held by those members of the first class. Each club won a game apiece and was awarded 5 points.

The second and third combined also played several games, the Badgers being victors at four while the Clarksons at none.

BASEBALL GAMES

THE Clarksons seem to have quite an edge on the Badgers when it comes to baseball. Three games have been run off, and so far the Clarksons have won all and net themselves 15 points.

ICE SKATING

HE field just east of the laundry was flooded this winter to provide an ample place for the boys to skate. Some of the students who had never skated before, had in a few days acquired some knowledge of sport, and were able to stay in a vertical position. This was too bad, because the school was forced to hire a man to keep the ice swept clean. Many good skaters were found among the student body, and a few among the faculty. Several hockey games were played by various groups about the campus, and a Badger-Clarkson ice sports contest was going to be held, but before it was able to be run off, the ice had melted.

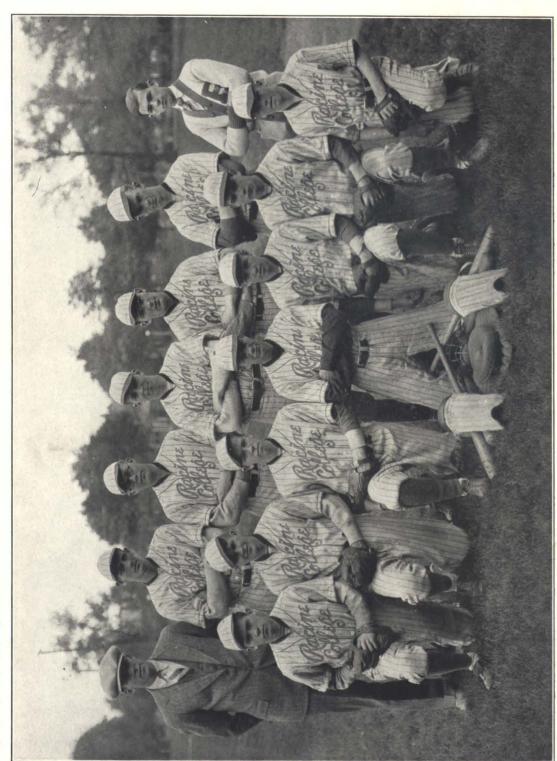
LETTER MEN

OR every letter man five points are given to their respective clubs, and the Clarksons have gained ninety points in this manner, while the Badgers only sixty-five. Letters are given in the three major sports, football, basketball, and baseball, and the following is a list of the way the points were awarded.

| BADGERS | CLARKSONS |
|---------------|---------------|
| Football—25 | Football—45 |
| Basketball—15 | Basketball—15 |
| Baseball—25 | Baseball—30 |
| Total—65 | Total—90 |
| | 50 |

LIFE SAVING

MR. GORDON WELLCOME has been quite successful in developing life savers out of some of our boys who before could just swim. For several weeks lessons were given, after which tests had to be passed before one was able to become a full fledged life saver. The fellows were marked according to the ease with which the tests were passed, and points given to the respective clubs to which the boys belonged. The Badgers have acquired nineteen points this way, while the Clarksons have only procured fifteen.



The Baseball Team

ODZANENZ

UNUSUAL COGNOMENS PICKED UP AROUND THE CAMPUS

Who are they?

See how well you know the argot of the School. Answers on page 34.

- 1. Ginsberg.
- 2. Gutter-Brain.
- 3. Shapiro.
- 4. Whiskas.
- 5. Shagnasty.
- 6. Lavey.
- 7. Bicycle.
- 8. Jimmy.
- 9. Peeping Tom.
- 10. Carhoppe.
- 11. Red.
- 12. The Kid.
- 13. Stingy Stephen.
- 14. Adam.

Dedicated to The Freshies

I stood upon a mountain, I looked down on a plain, I saw a lot of green stuff And thought it golden grain.

I took another look
And thought it must be grass,
But lo! unto my horror,
It was the Freshman Class.

In days of old when knights were bold And sheet-iron trousers wore, They lived in peace, for then a crease Would last five years or more.

In those old days they had a craze
For steel shirts, and they wore them!
And there was bliss—full much of this—
For the laundress never tore them.

ELAINE: "Are you a college man?"
BOB: "No, I'm wearing these clothes to pay
an election bet."

HOW WE MADE JOURNEY TO ESQUAILA

AT first tho't dis collich vas a lung vay frum the hime, but amen, ve maniched to git de schul to here in de morning on bells.

Ut first ve came, O'Connell and I, in de Furd cupay. Boot dis dit not last lung cause ve coudn't take to schul it no longer de Furd cupay.

Dun ve made huld on de Furd turing kar, but as ve vernt consomptives ve discarded the upen chop. In between times ve took de strit kar, getting picked up here and dare by Taubert, Wickers, Anderson, or Erickson senior. Ve rode in al kinds of chobs, open, closed, sport model und trucks.

Den ve gut a Tandem vitch ve used for a vile, boot it is laid oop for repairs.

In de mean time ve gut a mootercicle fer transportation, und nary is it sloo. Ve git stopped now und den fer no license, but den ve shows de copper der ticket und he says alright, und den our heart goes pitter-patter. Boot nary do ve argue.

Next ve ish contemplating ahn airplane.

OUR SPRING CONCERT

RECENTLY a concert was given by a number of our more talented young men to encourage and cheer those unfortunate persons who are not to be exempted from the final examinations.

The program was opened by Le Roy Jensen, who, in his usual sober, melancholy manner, gave a most touching rendition of that old favorite, "Smiles." After the audience had dried their brimming eyes, Bob MacGregor sang prettily in his bashful way that song of his native heath, "It's Nice to Get Up in the Morning, But It's Nice to Lie in Bed." Mr. MacGregor is an unusual artist, his ability to move his audience to laughter or to tears by his original and fantastic facial expressions is the marvel of all critics.

The audience was especially delighted at

the appearance of Mr. Stephen Cushman, whose tremulous voice drove straight to the heart the lucent strains of a song whose title I have forgotten, but which was replete with the words love, spring, beauty, joy. It is said that Mr. Cushman will soon depart for the east, where he will become a monk.

Magnus Nelson gave us his version of "Mr. Zip, Zip, Zip, With Your Hair Cut Just as Short as Mine." Mr. Nelson has a high, quavering voice, which causes a slightly tickling sensation on the ear drum, thereby having a tendency to make one laugh when he imparts his idea of music to an appreciative audience.

Patrick Ray O'Connell sounded high C and then broke into a rollicking tune which was made famous by Caruso. This song is well known to all, so I will not mention it. Coyote Hayes harassed the assembled multitude with a composition of his own, entitled "Way Out West in Wyoming." Coyote is one of our most promising song-birds. He is also a finished artist on the jews harp.

There were many other performances given by the boys, and the closing number was "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," sung with great fervor by all, some of whom were asleep.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ON PAGE 33

- 1. Patrick Ray O'Connell.
- 2. Robert Hayes.
- 3. Nathaniel Elliott Carpenter.
- 4. Richard Sexton Head.
- 5. Magnus Nelson.
- 6. Leslie Erickson.
- 7. Wallace Forrest MacGregor.
- 8. James Learned Hancock.
- 9. Robert Hayes.
- 10. Richard Sexton Head.
- 11. LeRoy Jensen.
- 12. Ernest Andis.
- 13. John Stephen Burgess.
- 14. Vance Reid Smith.

MacGregor visited the doctor and was given definite instructions as to what he should do. Shaking his head he started to leave the office when the doctor said, "Just a minute; you forgot to pay me." "What

for?" retorted Scotch. "For my advice," answered the doctor. "No Sir, No Sir, I'm not going to take it," said Mac as he shuffled out.

We'd Like to See:

Nelson with his hair combed.
O'Connell with his physics experiments.
Large punctual in the morning.
The bearing Head can't burn out.
A dive Collins can't do. (Eating).
Carpenter unhappy.
Prestidigitation not known to Smith.
Jensen with a flat tire.
Simmonson's Ford on a rainy day.
How a track suit looks on Metcalf.
An average of 90 for Andis, E.
Atherton busy working.
Underwood in a fight.
MacGregor's Ajax start (for the junk

A pair of glasses on Erickson.

Haves without his gum.

pile).

The chapter we don't have to outline for Mr. Snider.

Davies watching MacGregor unemotionally.

The excuse Silver can't make.

A history class with Hocking in it.

Mr. Glennie's face without a smile.

Charley bullying Giles.

Heavier steel chairs in Mr. Steck's classroom.

Mrs. Cushman and Mrs. Baker back from Arizona.

Andis, M. getting a letter from someone else besides Margaret.

A cowbell louder than Mr. Lang's.

The Lower School friends with the Upper Classmen.

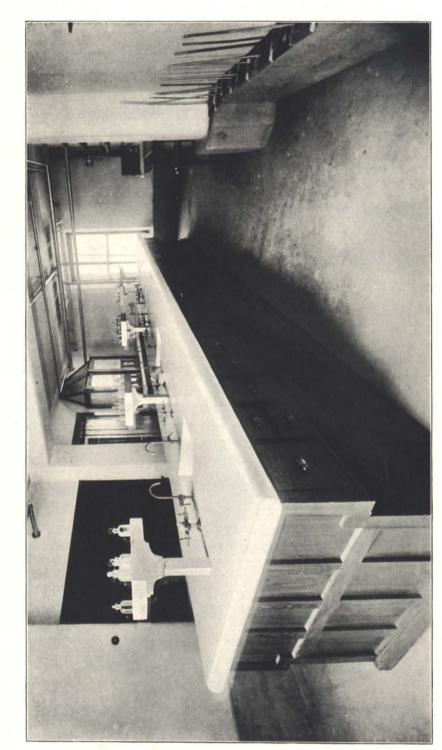
Our skating rink with ice.

The Fencing Club going.

Nelson making a contribution to the Mercury.

CHARLEY: "Nelson, will you let me take a towel? I only brought one with me when I came, and one's over at the gym, and the other's in the laundry, and I want to take a shower. Will—"

Nelson (listening patiently): "All right now, take a breath."



The Chemistry Laboratory

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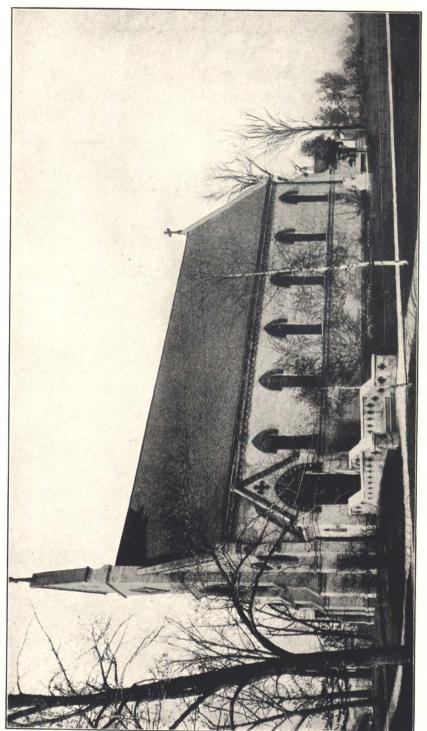
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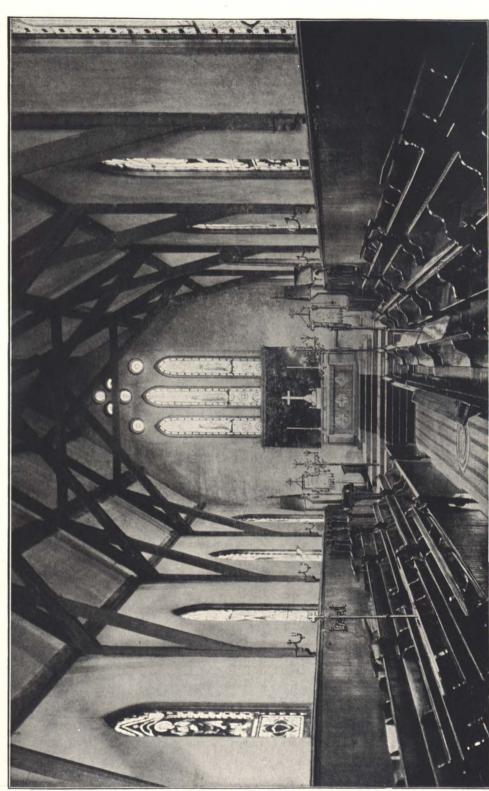
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MISTER X (during vacation): "What's the matter, Collins? You look worried."

Collins: "Work, work, work; nothing but work from morning till night."

MISTER X: "How long have you been at it?"

Collins: "I begin tomorrow."

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