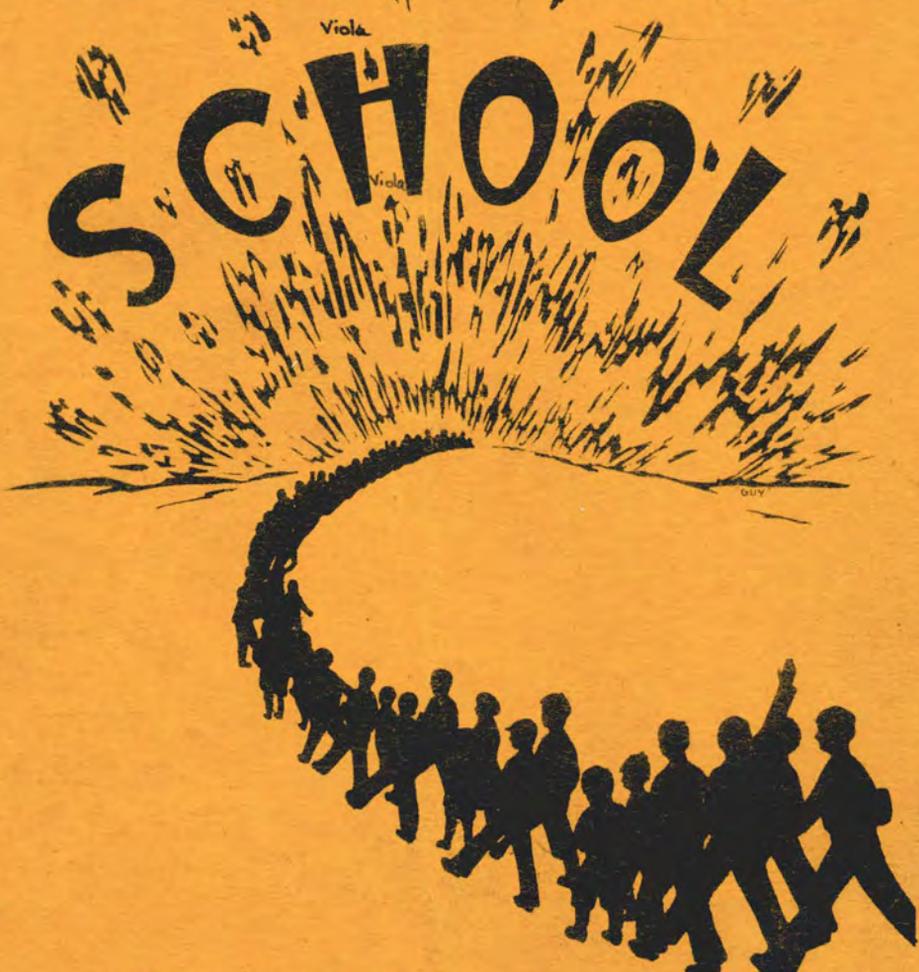


THE
RIGHT ANGLE

SCHOOL



SEPTEMBER NUMBER
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

LITERARY



THE CONFESSION

By Harry Clayton

The home of Barnett Hedges was surrounded with people. There were people in the front yard, back yard and on either side of the house. They were standing outside the front fence half way across the road. They stood in the barns alongside the highway and in front of the barn. It was a crowd of sober looking folks and the most of them men, though women would appear now and then either going into the house or coming out of it.

The men were not talking very freely. The most of them stood with hands clasped behind listening to some one. Had it not been for the sombre aspect of the crowd, an outsider would have thought that an auction was going on. As it was it seemed more like a funeral.

Barnett Hedges, a prosperous, well known farmer, had been found dead in bed that morning. He was alone in the house the night before. The day before the wife and young son had gone to visit a friend a few miles away, but were brought home as soon as the news reached them.

Three doctors were in the parlor of the house performing a post-mortem. Sheriffs, deputy sheriffs and constables swarmed about the old farmhouse interviewing neighbors and trying to find a solution

of the mystery and were holding a sort of court investigation in the kitchen of the home. The solons of the law wanted to know if a crime had been committed and they felt it their sacred duty to search the countryside for the criminal. Many persons were being held who might give some information upon the tragedy so recently discovered. Suspicion seemed to point toward one person, the hired man, who was the first to find the body of his employer. Jake Curtis had never been a saint nor a devil. He was the sort of man at that time who worked for farmers by the month or by the year. He chewed tobacco, smoked and swore as much as any of them but no more. He drank liquor, but seldom got drunk. He was perhaps thirty years old, had married a divorced woman, but had no family. He lived in Hedges tenant house a few rods away.

On this particular gloomy November morning, the 17th of the month, he had risen soon after five o'clock, taken his lantern and on his way to the barn had to pass the window of the bedroom where Barnett Hedges slept. The house was a low one and the window was not far from the ground. It was his custom to drum on the window mornings and waken the

Hedges. He did so on this morning, went to the barn, did the chores, went home to breakfast and returned without seeing any sign of life around the Hedges home. He was not quite sure what Hedges had planned to do that day and so for the third time he went to the window and looked in. It was getting light and as he looked he could see his employer apparently asleep in bed. He attempted to rouse him by rattling on the window and by shouting, but all his efforts were futile.

He went to a neighbor, Miles Dexter, who lived across the road and told him what he had done and asked him to help investigate. On their way they met another neighbor, Frank Redman, and the three of them proceeded to the Hedges home, and broke into the house through a rear door and found the owner in bed with no sign of life.

An alarm was given with the known results. Such was the story told by the hired man and corroborated in part by Dexter and Redman.

Clara Hedges, the wife of the dead man, was questioned.

She had left home the afternoon before. The teacher of the district school boarded with her and had invited her to spend the week-end at the home of the teacher. She had taken their little boy Arthur, a child of ten with them. They were six miles away. She had gone with a horse and carriage. She had driven away on the afternoon of the preceding day, on Friday, and had left her husband in apparently good health. He had scarcely ever been ill. She knew nothing more until notified that morning of his death.

Such was the widow's story.

The gloom and mystery of that dull November day seemed more intensified as the stories were told by those who might throw some light on the strangeness of the passing of the dead man from robust health into the silence and awesomeness of the tomb.

Barnett Hedges was not only dead but in the minds of the doctors and officers of the law had been secretly and foully murdered. Just who did the dastardly deed no one seemed to know, but suspicion seemed to fall upon Jake Curtis, the hired man, who had been the first to find the body of the slain man and who also knew that he was alone in the house the preceding night.

The officers were about to arrest him purely on circumstantial evidence when

MEMORIES

There are many things in our poor lives
That we'd like to forget if we could;
Things that are weak, and things that
are bad.

And even some things that are good.

There's the wicked sin that we sinned
one day,

When the devil seemed fair as the skies,
We'd like to forget it—the sin and the
shame,

We were weak though we should have
been wise.

There's the blunder we made that we'd
like to forget,

And blot out and wipe the slate clean.
It cheapened life so and it stares at us
still,

With memories—poignant and keen.

Oh, the silly mistakes of our youth and
our age,

How they blur when our vision is clear,
O, remorseless regrets, ever gnawing our
hearts,

Like the shadow of some ghostly fear.

But the beautiful pictures on Memory's
Wall,

What a pleasure they bring to the soul.
How they lift the harsh burdens—the
labor, the care,

As daily we turn back the scroll.

The memories of childhood—of mother—
of home,

The friends—all the joys and the tears
Have kept us our faith—our hope—and
our love

Far over the stretch of the years.

For we may live today when tomorrow has
come,

And memories burn us or bless;
Most precious of all earth's possessions
are these,

The treasures of true happiness.

H. C. F.

CAREFUL COW

Bertie: "What's that bell around the
cow's neck for?"

Charley: "Oh, that's what she rings
when she wants to tell the calf that din-
ner's ready."

events took a strange turn and cast a
peculiar atmosphere over the youthful age
of the author of this story.

(To be continued)

ROCHESTER TECH HIGH Calendar for 1929-1930

First Semester in School begins Tuesday, September 3.
 Evening Senior High School begins Tuesday, September 3.
 Superintendent's Meeting, Monroe High School, 2 p. m., Friday, September 6.
 Other Evening School Classes Register: Monday, September 23; Thursday, September 26, and Monday, September 30.
 State Teachers' Regional Conference, Friday, November 1.
 School closes for Thanksgiving Recess, Wednesday, November 27.
 School closes for Holiday Recess, Friday, December 20.
 First Semester in Evening School ends, Friday, December 20.
 Schools reopen after Holiday Recess, Thursday, January 2.
 First Semester ends, Friday, January 24.
 Second Semester begins Monday, January 27.
 Evening School closes Thursday, April 17.
 School closes for Easter Recess Thursday, April 17.
 School reopens after East Recess Monday, April 28.
 Memorial Day, Friday, May 30.
 School year closes Friday, June 20.
 First Semester, 93 days.
 Second Semester, 98 days.
 Total, 191 days.
 Evening Senior High School, 191 evenings.
 First Semester (1930-31) begins Tuesday, September 2, 1930.

THE ASSEMBLY

The term's first assembly was held on the morning of September 6th. The gym was jammed with pupils to the number of about seven hundred. In fact, there were so many that one of the bleachers had to be set up.

The first occurrence was a couple of cheers by our cheer-leader, "Red" Wilkinson, followed by a talk from Mr. Schiebel, our vice-principal, who called to our mind about keeping the school clean, obeying orders, etc. The next to be heard from was our principal, Mr. Bennett, whom of course as usual welcomed the new-comers, otherwise known as Freshmen, into the school, and told them about the little initiation that awaited them after the assembly. After this "Red" asked all the Freshmen to stand up, but

did not get very good results as only a few here and there stood up.

Of course we need a Freshman soccer team, and so Mr. Cameron took the platform and gave a little advice about the game, and when and where the first practice would take place, asking all those who could play, or even kick a ball to come out, as he could probably make a soccer player out of him.

We next heard from Mr. Carlton, the cross country coach, who has been the track coach at Tech for the last eight years. While still on the platform, Mr. Carlton, the faculty adviser of the Right Angle, told about the plans for the paper for the ensuing year.

Following one of the school cheers, Mr. MacNab, the soccer coach, was introduced and he proceeded to give a do-or-die talk for Old Tech.

As we had some time left before the bell, we again heard from Mr. Bennett. This time he talked to us about opening and closing the windows. His advice was to take hold of the handles, and not the frame, unless we wanted to get our fingers caught. He also talked to us about using the windows as waste baskets, having told all of the teachers to watch those leaning out of the windows, and if they caught anyone expectorating from the windows to bring them down to the office, and he would take care of them by making him clean up all of the marks on the sidewalk, with a sponge and a pail of water. He no more than finished talking when the bell rang, which of course meant dismissal.

As there was to be a teachers' meeting held during the afternoon, we did not have school, and so the frosh were then initiated.

William Greinke, '32.

Advertising

Go forth in haste, with bills and paste,
 Proclaim to all creation,
 That men are wise, who advertise,
 In this, our publication.

MATURITY

"Papa, give me a nickel."

"Why, Son, you're too old to be begging for nickels."

"I guess you're right, Papa; make it a dime."

"THE INITIATION OF THE FROSH"

After the assembly, the initiation took place. As the frosh came down stairs they were lined up against the picket fence, until they were all assembled, then they were marched to the front of the building on St. Paul Street, where they were, as one might say, undressed. Their shirts were pulled out, sweaters turned inside out, pants rolled up with their socks rolled down, and anything to make them look pretty. "Red," who happened to have some stickers with him, distributed them among the upper classmen, to be stuck on the frosh faces, which was eagerly done by all those who had them.

After we were all finished decorating some of the Frosh were put in a couple of cars, taken down to Nine-Mile Point, and made to take off their shoes and give them to their uppers, who dropped them down the side of a cliff, where they would have a tough time reaching them.

The larger part went uptown. They were paraded down Saint Paul Street, some with flowers in their hands, and others with weeds we picked up along the way. In front there was the tallest of the bunch, with a small Frosh sitting on his shoulders holding a sign reading, "Tech High Frosh". We first visited the Journal to have our pictures taken, but they refused because there was too big a crowd. From here we went down to the Democrat and Chronicle. Their photographer was down to the Expo. From here we paraded down Main and Exchange to the Times-Union, and again were turned down. We stood around here about half an hour. During this time we had some of the frosh sitting on top of the street signs, or asking the first lady they met to marry them, and even sent one of them out into the street to direct traffic, but this did not work, as a cop chased him back to the sidewalk. From here we started up Broad Street. The day being very hot, tramping around made us all quite thirsty, so we stopped at the Blue Bus Terminal to get a drink, but we were refused admittance. As we started to parade down South Avenue the gang broke up, and by the time we reached Main Street they were almost gone, in fact there was only two left. These were again taken to the Journal, where we were supposed to have had our pictures taken, but were fooled as there was no film in the camera.

OUR SCHOOL Dedicated to Rochester Tech High

Years come and years go,
But memories never fade;
And so our thoughts will ever turn
To things of yesterday.

With our four long years of high school,
Mid scenes we love so well.
And the mystic charms of knowledge
That we vainly seek to expell;
And we will athletic victory
In soccer hold the sway,
Our high school stands defender
Of the Maroon and the Gray.

Loyal sons of Tech,
To thee we will ever be true,
Our trails few and far between,
Our hardships they were few.
Thy memories we'll ever cherish
Of the good old days gone by,
When we were chums together
And students of Tech High.

Max Walters, '30.

THE CO-OPERATIVE COURSE

The Co-operative Course was started last term for the benefit of the boys who are willing to learn through outside experience. Mr. Schiebel has given the class control of the book store, banking, and the candy counter. With this authority, each member of the class has some responsibility.

At present, there are about eight factories in which the boys are employed. Many of the boys have made such a good showing, that they were asked to stay. To the boys that accepted the offer, we wish the best of luck, and will watch their program with interest.

The departments which now represent the Co-operative Course are: Machine Shop, Drafting, Electrical Department, Auto Mechanics, Commercial Art and the Lithographing Department.

Philip Comperatore.

HUMOROUS

"Why do people laugh in their sleeves, Pa?"

"I suppose it's because their funny-bone is there."

But on the whole, even though tough,
we had a great time!

William Greinke, '32.

TECH HIGH STUDENT WINS ESSAY CONTEST

Anthony Rizzo, who represented Tech High at an essay contest open to Standard Bearers of all Rochester High Schools, was awarded first prize for his essay.

The Standard Bearers were taken through the Bausch & Lomb Optical plant, and witnessed the different processes in the manufacturing of optical goods. They were asked to write an essay on "The Quality Production of Optical Goods in a Modern Optical Plant," and they were promised a pair of field glasses for the best essay on that topic.

Anthony Rizzo graduated from Tech High last June, and took part in the contest February 22, 1929. S. Niedzielski.

RECOMMENDED

"That Jones boy that used to work for you wants to hire out to me. Is he steady?"

"You bet! If he was any steadier, he'd be motionless."

Wilkinson: "Mr. Fletcher, why don't you smoke?"

Mr. F. (modestly): "It is too effeminate for me."

Walter H. Wilson

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Rochester Technical High School

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Editor-in-Chief	George Wilkinson
Business Manager.....	Donald Rosin
Advertising Manager.....	George Keegan
Asst. Advertising Mgr.....	Harry Zimmerman
Exchange Editor.....	William Greinke
Circulation	Michael Amato
Sports Editor.....	Robert Read
Staff Artist.....	Guy Bernardo
Cartoonist	Frank Paskow
Jokes	Able Kessler

ROCHESTER TECH HIGH
SCHOOL NOTES

The registration of Tech High School this September, compared with a year ago and last January is about a forty per cent. increase in enrollment.

There are nine new teachers on the faculty this semester. William Cox, W. Hagen, W. Koch, and A. Webster are new teachers in the system or transfers from other schools. T. Alvord, H. Tiedemann, A. Shearer, A. Stoddard, and J. Young are teaching at Tech High School full time, whereas last year they gave part or full time to Continuation School.

Two of these men, Cox and Koch, were graduates of the school before attending college.

The transfer of the Continuation School to its new building on Jay Street has made it possible for the school to take over the four floors of its Bausch & Lomb Building. Present indications are that every available room will be occupied before next February.

The first assembly of the school year was held Friday, September 6. Mr. Bennett, principal, presided and welcomed the new students. Mr. Cameron, Freshman coach, urged the entering first-year students to participate in soccer. Mr. Carlton, faculty adviser, told about the plans for the school paper, the **Right Angle**. A call for cross-country and soccer candidates was sounded by Mr. MacNab, athletic coach. Mr. Schiebel, vice-principal, lectured on school conduct and privileges, emphasizing particularly absences and tardiness.

WISE SAYINGS

Building air castles is a harmless business as long as you don't attempt to live in them. :-:-:-:-:-

A man cannot do good nor evil to others without doing good nor evil to himself.

GREETINGS

As Principal of Rochester Technical High School, it is a pleasure to greet all of our former students back to continue their education. I wish to officially extend greetings to all the boys who are here for the first time, and it is my sincere hope that they become impregnated with the Tech High School spirit as are our former students, who have established a reputation for loyalty, sportsmanship, and being gentlemen. I hope that you will uphold that tradition.

The population of the school has increased forty per cent. since 1928. The growth is due to the excellent spirit maintained by the boys, and it shows that vocational education is becoming a real asset to the community. Moreover, it appears that it will be a matter of a short time when we can hope to have a building of our own.

Soccer

Come on, Bob! Put it through! Whoops, it's in! Who can't remember those explanations used in the soccer games last year? But, they will not be heard again, because our soccer star, "Bob" Higham is now a member of our list of favorite grads.

The season of 1929 holds great visions of a soccer cup for our varsity team. There is but one way that these visions can be realized, and that is to have the support of every member of the student body, the main factor in our teams achievement. So, every one get out and cheer our team. Let's help them realize their visions. They play every Friday. Do you have school spirit? If so, show it by supporting the team in its race for the pennant this season. Robert Read.



LITHOGRAPH SHOP

The Lithograph Shop opened this year with many of the older boys coming back and seventeen new pupils enrolled. The new boys are at work polishing stools, making black and white drawings and getting an idea about what the shop is. Science folders are being made by the boys for Mr. Smith, our science teacher. A new two-color blotter for October is being made for the teachers. A nice color chart was also completed.

A record was made in the lithographing of this month's Right Angle covers. There were one thousand covers lithographed in less than two days. The boys, who made these were busy and some of them got blisters from rolling up the plate. Another remarkable thing about the covers is that they were all made from one plate. Believe it or not, the Right Angle is the only school paper in the country that has a lithographed cover. Joe Hoffmann.

CABINET MAKING

Since the removal of Continuation School, Cabinet Making shop has morning and afternoon classes, each class consisting of twelve boys. There are twelve advanced boys and twelve new ones. Most of the advanced boys are from Junior High Schools. The shop is being kept busy—library chairs are being made; library shelves and filing cabinets for the rooms.

ELECTRICAL SHOP

There are about twenty-one boys in this shop, including 10A boys. The new boys study direct current motors in the first term and then start on alternating current. The majority of the boys have at least three jobs done and are doing very well. In studying motors not only a neat job is necessary, but a good note book.

Mr. Ackley gives the class a test about every three or four weeks to see whether they have read the books on motors, starting boxes, and other projects. This is a very interesting shop and a boy has always something to do.

Zicari.

MACHINE SHOP

The Machine Shop is again in full action, and during the past week we have had two new boys come in to join our ranks.

The shop now consists of twenty-two boys, which are all working on center punches. These will make a useful tool when they are completed.

There has been two new lathes installed in the shop, and good use has been made of them.

The 9B machine shop now ranks among the highest attended shops in the school.

William Johnson.

DRAFTING DEPARTMENT

There are 65 boys in the Drafting Shop, 21 architectural and 44 mechanical craftsmen. Many of them are new and are having some time getting started.

Trenaman and Wilson are having a hard job with their apartment houses. They are sure to have Mr. Barnes tell them that a room is out of place or some thing else is wrong. We sometimes wonder if they will finish their conversation long enough to go home at dismissal.

Ed Bach is drawing a section of a blast furnace for Mr. Clark between naps. Some say that he must hold down some night job and come to school to get his rest. As a novelty, Bach draws a few lines and then takes another nap to be able to get home without losing his way, poor boy.

Cantahene and Anuskiewikz (with such a name he should be in the movies) are drawing plans for some movie equipment
Pencil Pushers.

PATTERN SHOP

The registration in the Pattern Shop this semester is large. There are about forty boys in the shop now, but they are well accommodated.

The Freshmen are working on a new course of pattern making, furnished by the Board of Education.

Hahle is making a difficult pattern for a jig saw.

The older boys are kept busy with the steady demand for patterns. Not all the patterns are for this school, teachers of others schools want patterns to be made for them. They know where to get good patterns. The pattern for the lathe bed that Bonne and Schnieder made turned out very well and more are expected to be made.

W. Vogt.

COMMERCIAL ART

This term there are 53 boys in the Commercial Art Department, of which over one-half are advanced students.

The advanced students are working on travel posters, oil painting, cartoons and covers for the Right Angle.

The beginners are working on health posters and design. The beginners look very industrious, and in the future we might have a few good artists.

Tallmadge.

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OXFORDS
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McFarlin's
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A Heavy Duty Scotch Grain
Oxford, Jammed with
Good Style

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MACHINE SHOP

The machine shop has been greatly increased by a number of newcomers. There are two machine shops this year instead of one—one is for the 9B boys, the other for boys that have been here at least one term.

Five new boys have joined the co-operative course. They are Dunshott, Jolley, Vincelli, Gow and Gac.

We have lost a couple of boys through graduation, one of them being Peter Deloppo. Pete used to wear out plenty of door knobs for Mr. Cobb, going in and out of the machine shop—mostly out. Brooks is following in his footsteps this year. He had better watch out that he does not step on his toes.

We always wonder why we can't run the lathes; that is because Zugnoni puts the finishing touches on them.

It won't be long now before we start working on another Blue Print Machine and hear Mr. Cobb yell, "Twelve dollars if you break the glass on the Blue Print Machine."

Bitetti.

PRINTING SHOP

The Printing Shop is now in full force again. We have two classes in this shop, the advanced and the elementary class. Most of the boys are in the advanced class, and this permits our instructor, Mr. Shearer, to teach the advanced boys new things and tricks of the printing trade. This shop is getting very popular in our school, for even one of our Commercial artists, Franklyn Ritter, has changed to the Printing Shop, and seems to enjoy the printing trade.

Abie Kessler.

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NEW — SNAPPY

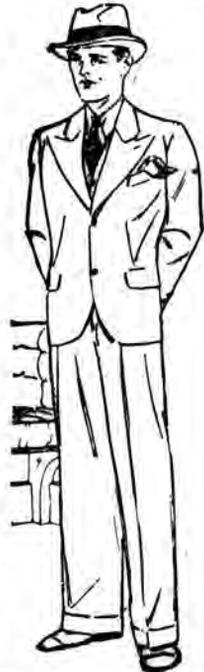
High School Suits

Each with two trousers

\$17.95

Young men going to Prep or High School generally come to the Union for their clothing because the Union never forgets that correct style—long hard-wearing fabrics and Prices that are reasonable are the things that are of chief consideration. This offering is a splendid example. They come in single and double-breasted two and three-button models, in the very newest patterns and colors. Other two-trouser suits up to \$25.00.

New Fall Topcoats - - - \$22.50



JUNIOR HIGH WOOD WORKING

We again find about thirty boys registered in Junior High School Woodworking. Most of the boys are new to this school.

The schools represented are 8, 9, 10, 12, 20, 22, 26 and SS. Peter and Paul's. These boys are from seventh grade. The work they take gives them experience in handling tools and simple work in joinery. Many interesting models are made and the student body is welcome to visit the shop in Room 518 any time. Models left by boys are for sale and can be bought at various times throughout the year.

R. G. Thiele.

THE CABINET SHOP

Although the Cabinet Shop is just a new department in our school, it is making rapid progress under the instruction of Mr. Stoddard. The boys that enter this shop and have had no experience are usually started on the making of common wood joints, so that they may get acquainted with most of the hand tools. The more experienced boys work on the machines. Some of the things that the boys in this shop make are: Chairs, tables, desks, cabinets, and other furniture.

Peter DiClementine.

A news item: "Mr. and Mrs. John Beverlin are rejoicing over an eight-pound daughter, their sixth child since last Saturday."

He: "I can answer any question."

She: "Well, what's a broad band used to keep the saddle in place on a horse's back called?"

He: "Aw, that's a cinch."

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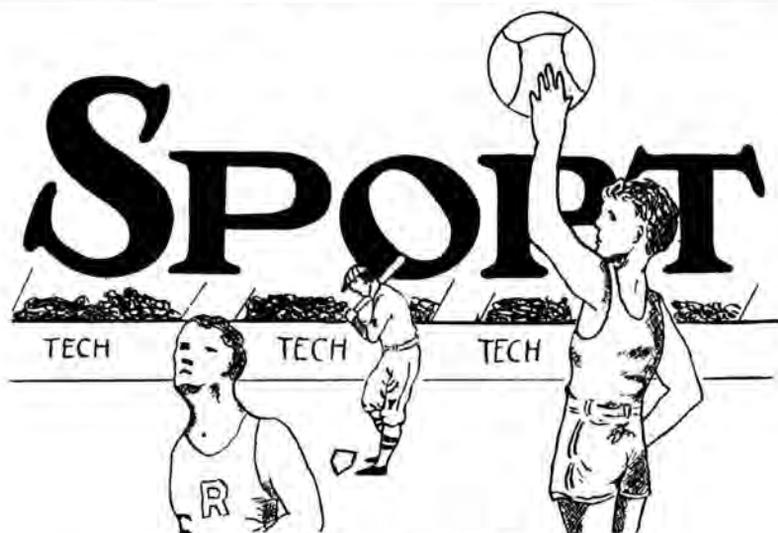
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Rochester, N. Y.



“Tech High Achievements”

	Soccer	Basketball	Baseball	Track	Cross.	Country	Skating	Wrestling	Tennis
1926-27	2nd	4th	Tie	4th			2nd	1st	6th
1927-28	Tie	Tie	Tie	4th			3rd	1st	
1928-29	2nd	5th				3rd	Tie	1st	

SOCCER

The Soccer team has not been chosen yet, and there are openings for any position, although it is pretty well known who is likely to be on the team. Those boys still in school who were on the first team last year and some who were on the reserve and freshmen teams are expected to come out this season with plenty of pep and an overdose of school spirit, which they hope to take out on other teams.

Boys on last year's team who are still in school are as follows:

First team: Bernardo, Riley, F. Capetti, Bob Trenaman and Dutch.

Reserve team: Cantabene, Callan, Cieslik, Deprez, Miller and Roth.

Freshmen team: Peter Frank and Earl Faker.

Smankie and Bucannon are fighting hard to get positions on either the first or reserve teams. Last season the reserve and freshmen teams both took first place in their class. The first team came out second, losing in championship by one point.

Candidates for goalie are Mussee, McBeane, Cone, Verhurst and Boch. With all these men to pick from, our chances of having a champion team are great.

An attempt to get a game with either the Syracuse University or Cornell University Freshmen will be made. Last year our team lost a game with Syracuse University, the score being 3-2.

Soccer Schedule

Friday, Sept. 27—Tech. vs. Canandaigua at Edgerton Playground.

Friday, October 4—Tech vs. Charlotte at Charlotte.

Friday, Oct. 11—Tech vs. Irondequoit at Irondequoit.

Friday, Oct. 18—Tech. vs. East High at Edgerton Playground.

Wednesday, Oct. 23—Tech. vs. West High at West High Field.

Friday, Oct. 25—Tech. vs. John Marshall at Irondequoit.

Wednesday, Oct. 30—Tech vs. Monroe High at Cobb's Hill.

SWIMMING

Many of our swimmers, and those who want to learn to swim will be glad to hear that we will be able to have the use of the Maplewood Y. M. C. A. Wednesday afternoons at 4 o'clock. Mr. MacNab has swimming cards for those who want to use this privilege.

TECH YELLS

LOCOMOTIVE

R-O-C-H-E-S-T-E-R (Slow)
R-O-C-H-E-S-T-E-R (Slightly faster)
R-O-C-H-E-S-T-E-R (Fast)

TECH HIGH — TECH HIGH
TEAM — TEAM — TEAM

HOBBLE GOBBLE

Hobble — Gobble — Razzle — Dazzle
Sis-Boom-Bah,
R. T. H. — R. T. H.
RAH — RAH — RAH

LET'S GO

HIGH — ZIP — ZIP — ZO
TECH HIGH
LET'S GO

WHISTLE BLOOM

(Everybody whistle loudly) — Boom
AH (Drawn out)
T-E-C-H

GRRRRR — FIGHT

Grrrrrrr—Fight
Grrrrrrr—Fight—Fight
Grrrrrrr—Fight—Fight—Fight
TEAM — TEAM — TEAM

ALMA MATER

Dear to us always,
This school and all its walls,
And thy traditions old,
Honored alway.
When we are gone from thee,
Still thou shalt ever be,
Fairest on land and sea,
Dear R. T. H.

Down through the long years,
Thy ideals ever bright,
Nor shall they ever dim,
Long ages hence.
Though we may go afar,
Thou'lt e'er before us be,
Dear R. T. H.

at the Zoo.

"That's a new one on me," said the monkey as he scratched his back.

Those men whose brains are few but active are the most successful in business.

A weak man is worse than an insane one, for the latter may be cured or kept harmless.

Gratitude is a debt which all men owe and which few pay cheerfully.

Judge: "You are charged with stealing. What have you to say?"

Smith: "I'm under the doctor's order, your honor. He told me to take things easy."

FEE BROTHERS

21 North Water Street

1864 GINGER ALE

PURE FRUIT PUNCH

Free Samples will be given to all Tech students who call at our store.

EAT AT THE

Miller-Blum

Lunch Car

TECH BOYS DO



During the past year we have received many exchanges from schools both in and outside of Rochester. They have come from Albania, Europe; Iowa, Kansas, Connecticut, New Jersey and many other states.

Below is a list of schools which we wish to thank for their comments and exchanges:

"Benjamin Franklin Gazette," Benjamin Franklin High School, Yonkers, N. Y. A paper chuck full of short and snappy stories.

"The Hamilton Herald," Witchia High School, Wilchita, Kansas. A newsy paper dealing with all subjects.

"The Tiger," Davenport, Iowa, Ludlow intermediate school. A very newsy and interesting paper.

"The Progress," Middlesex County Vocational School, New Brunswick, N. J. One of the best I have ever seen or read.

Besides these there are many others, but we have not enough room to publish them. We hope these exchanges will be carried out throughout the year.

"I CAN'T"

The best way to prove that you "can" is to "Save" regularly. Then with money in the bank you have the power to make things possible.

ROCHESTER SAVINGS BANK

47 Main Street West

40 Franklin Street

"Your Bank"



1. When Mr. Young used to patrol the halls last year, he looked about as sick as a gift-shop in Scotland.
2. Mr. Carlton: These chickens in the road cause a lot of accidents.
Mr. Hoff: But not as many as the chickens next to the driver.
3. News from Mr. Fletcher: There is nothing more annoying than a horse-fly on a radiator.
4. Mr. Bookout: Young man, you are on the road to ruin.
Mr. Flood: Yah, but there are some darn good parking places along it.
5. The Graf Zeppelin finally looped-the-loop, but it took in a lot of territory.
6. From Mr. Barnes: A good architect can make a house plan that allows for everything, except the seven or eight times you will change your mind while building.
7. The future is all right, but the past is better, because it doesn't cost anything.
8. Mr. Young: Folks used to have their their heads ointoned with oils years ago, but nobody ever thought to get it patented.
9. No matter how many symphonies are written, the small boys will still hang around the drummer.
10. The old-fashioned man of the future, is the boy who is saving his money for a bicycle.

Tit for Tat

Hubby found some holes in his stockings. "You haven't mended these?" he said to his wife.

"Did you buy that coat you promised me?" she asked.

"No—no."

"Well, if you don't give a wrap, I don't give a darn."

IT CROAKED

Pat: "Say, Mike, over in Africa there is a beautiful bird with large wings, and it can't fly."

Mike: "Why can't it fly?"

Pat: "Because it is dead."

ONE ON HIM

Divita: "A man fell from a six-story window yesterday and didn't get hurt."

Hamilton: "What is he, an aviator?"

Divita: "No. But you see he had on a light fall suit."

Lady: "Do you want employment?"

Tramp: "Lady, yer means well, but yer can't make work sound anymore invitin' by usin' a word of three syllables."

Dirty Ike: "When does a hen really take matters seriously?"

Filthy Mike: "When she is in 'Ernest!'"

C. C. C. says: "One swallow doesn't make summer, but it makes you feel much warmer."

Hard-looking Tramp (to passing motorist): "Hi, mister, I'm going your way!"

Passing Motorist: "So I see, but I'll get there before you do."

Another Waster

Old Lady: "Here's a penny, my poor man. Tell me how you become so destitute?"

Beggar: "I was like you, mum, giving away vast sums to the poor and needy."

Wilkinson: "It can't be done; it can't be done."

Fletcher: "What can't be done?"

Wilkinson: "Drink Canada Dry."

Flood: "Say, boy, your dog bit me on the ankle."

Robin: "Well, you wouldn't expect a little pup like him to bite your neck, do you?"

Carlton: "What kind of a woman is Cameron's wife?"

Barnes: "Well, he has about as much chance of going out alone as the Siamese twins would."

"Did you hear the latest about Mac-Nab?"

"He bought a Louis XIV bed, but it was too small for him. So he changed it for a Louis XVI."

Bennett: "I just crept out and shot the brute in my pajamas."

Schiebel's Son: "Yes, but Mr. Bennett, how did the elephant get into the pajamas?"

OUT OF ORDER

"The next one in this room that speaks above a whisper will be put out," exclaimed the angry judge.

"Hip, hip, hooray!" shouted the prisoner as he ran for the door.

USUAL

"Yes," exclaimed the self-made man, singing his own praises lustily, "I began life as a barefooted boy."

"And I wasn't born with boots on, either," came a remark from a member of the audience.

TIRESOME

"Why are soldiers always tired the first of April?"

"Because they have just finished a March of thirty-one days."

SIMPLE

"I am particularly liable to seasickness," said a young naval recruit to the officer in charge. "Could you tell me what to do in case of an attack?"

"Tain't necessary, my boy," replied the officer, "you'll do it."

AN OLD TIME JOKE

"Dad, what are the silent watches of the night?"

"They are the ones which their owners forgot to wind up, my son!"

ODD

Slack: "Hi, Slack, you've got odd socks on!"

Slack: "So I have! Now, I wonder which is the odd one?"

EVEN

An old codger, disliking the remarks of the chairman at a political meeting, shouted: "Young man, I was a Republican before you were born."

"What of that?" came back the chairman. "I will be a Republican after you are dead. Sit down!"

A KICK COMING

Rastus: "Say, Sam, wanta' buy a mule?"

Sam: "What ails de mule?"

Rastus: "Nothin'."

Sam: "Den what yo' wanta sell him for?"

Rastus: "Nothin'."

Sam: "I'll take him."

WHERE'S THE PAWNSHOP?

Cop: "Here! Where did you steal that rug from?"

Tramp: "I didn't steal it. A lady up the street gave it to me and told me to beat it."

AGGRAVATION

Lady to boy with catapult: "That's a thing I could never do—hit a harmless little bird."

Greinke: "I can't either!"

NO CHOICE WHEN HE CHEWS

"Odd, isn't it?"

"What is?"

"No matter how hungry a horse is he can't eat a bit."

A GRAVE AFFAIR

Quack Doctor: "Gentlemen, I have sold this medicine for years and never received a complaint. What does that prove?"

Voice in the crowd: "That dead men tell no tales."

SEEING THROUGH THINGS

The examiner had asked what a transparent object is.

"An object you can see through," was the reply.

"Very well. Give me an example."

"A pane of glass, sir."

"Right. Now, next boy, another."

"A keyhole, sir."

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—

—Mr. Bookout is wearing longer and wider trousers.

—Mr. Atkinson still comes to school on a bicycle. Sh-h; he also purchased a new horn for his twin wheeled vehicle.

—Mr. Camereon is trying to make extra dough on the side—making pretzels.

—Mr. Clarke has a new Queen E-lizzibeth model. Wants \$75 for his old lizzie.

—Less tardiness during noon hour. (Reason) absence of Continuation School.

—Elevator man breaks his heart when he opens the door in the basement twice in succession for a late comer.

—Mr. Schmitt was talking to an auto salesman the other day.

—Tech High School is turning Young.

GO UP ONE

Mr. Smith: "What is the meaning of transparent?"

Keegan: "Something you can see through."

Mr. Smith: "Please give me an example then."

Keegan: "A ladder."

On another page of this issue of the RIGHT ANGLE will be found the words of our Alma Mater, and some of the more popular yells used at different athletic contests. These are only published for the benefit of the new boys. The older students KNOW (?) them! All right, prove it at our next assembly or game. How can your cheer leaders function if you do not support them with your voice?

There must be some stamp and coin collectors among the new boys registering this term who do not know about our stamp club. If that is true and you are interested, please see Nowack and he will tell you all about the meetings, and invite you to attend one before joining the club. They have interesting meetings and stamps are bought and sold at very reasonable prices.

Wilkinson.

George P. Burns Press, Inc.

Printers



Publishers

49-51 North Water Street

Stone 5316

Rochester, N. Y.

