The Classic.

Published at Orange City, Iowa.

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Editorial.

In the convention which was held early last week, the United Mine workers accepted by a unanimous vote, the peace proposal made to their leaders by President Roosevelt. He immediately called together the commission he had already named. This commission has held two meetings, already, has been organized under the title of Anthracite Coal Strike Commission, and began its regular sessions last week. President Roosevelt requests the members not only to inquire about the causes out of which the controversy arose, but also to endeavor to establish the relations between the mine owners and the miners on a just basis. On the morning of the 23rd of October the men were asked to resume their work. Many of them went back to their mines, but not without trouble. In Hazleton and Panther Creek regions some fifteen thousand men were still on strike on the 27th of October. The trouble has two causes: Some union men are unwilling to return while non-union men are holding many of the places, and several independent operators demand that the men should apply individually to the office of work, as if they are new men, and sign an agreement to do according to the decision of the Commission; and not to interfere with non-union men. The most painful news to be recorded of the strike is that on the very day on which the miners resolved to return to their work, a renewal of violence occurred. Four or five houses were destroyed by dynamite, one man was crippled for life and several non-union men were beaten. After that day, however, no sad news has been reported, and some of the militia are withdrawn.

A Turkish army, forty thousand strong, was sent to subdue an insurrection in Macedonia, which is a small country bordering Bulgaria. Since the revolt was greatest along the border of Bulgaria the Turkish troops made this their strongest place. Ac-
The Boys and the Rainbow.

Once upon a time there were two little boys. It was a rainy day, and they could not go out so they had to play in the barn. Some time in the afternoon the clouds began to break and the sun came through while it was still raining. Now we all know that this is the time we can see the beautiful rainbow. Our boys of course had seen that rainbow time and again.

This time, however, it drew their attention especially, for it seemed as if one end of it was resting on a hill not very far away. Said the one little fellow, "I wish I had some of that red paint to paint my old top." Said the other one, "I wish I had some of that yellow to paint my express wagon." It did not take long to decide and five minutes later the boys were on their way to the hill. Each took an old paint pail with him for the paint they were going to get and an old tin cup to scoop it up with.

They walked and walked but of course the farther they went the farther the rainbow went. At last the rainbow disappeared and the boys were in great distress. They decided to go back home with empty pails. They returned, at least they thought they did, but after wandering about a while they found that they were lost. They sat down and did not know what to do. To be hungry, tired and lost is a very unpleasant condition to be in, especially for little folks. After talking the matter over they wanted to go again but one thought they had to go this way, the other the other way, and not coming to a conclusion they fell asleep.

They did not know how long they slept, but when they awoke it was dark. They sat close together in despair. All of a sudden there came a beautiful woman. She asked them why they were crying. They told their story about the desired paint and their disappointment, and came to the conclusion that they would never see

their home and their mamma again. But the woman who was a fairy, said, "Be brave my little friends, and do just as I tell you to do, and you will be home sooner than you think you will."

The boys had read wonderful fairy stories before, but never saw a fairy; but the appearance of this woman seemed to tell them that this was a fairy. They assured her that they were willing to do anything she wanted them to do, if they possibly could. They still were in possession of their empty pails and tin cups. The woman told them to put their empty pails on the ground a little ways apart, and their tincups on top of them. When this was done she said, "Now be ready," and touching the pails with a magic stick, they were in one second transformed into a span of fine swift ponies with new and handsome saddles on their backs. The tin pails became ponies the cups became saddles. "Jump on and go," the lady said, and before the boys knew it they were in the saddle, and the ponies were galloping away with them. The boys wanted to thank the kind lady but she had disappeared.

This was their first experience in the saddle. The ponies were going very fast and the boys had all they could do to keep themselves in balance and not fall off. The ponies seemed to know the way better than the boys did for without guidance they found their way over hills and vales, and after a two hour drive they landed safe at the barn from which the boys had started the day before.

When the boys saw they were at home they jumped off and before they had time to think, the ponies were transformed to tin pails again being upside down on the ground. The boys were very thankful to the fairy, whom they never saw again; of course they would have kept the ponies but while they could not do this, they saved the tincups and pails for a remembrance of their night ride.

J. C. d. B., '05.

The Fairy Rabbit.

One day when little George and Mary were playing in the fields they saw a little rabbit. The rabbit looked so cunning that the children ran toward it, hoping to catch it. As soon as they came near it, it hopped away slowly. George and Mary followed it, as it did not hop much faster than they could walk. It hopped straight toward a large stone that was in the middle of the field.

As soon as it got to the stone it sat on its haunches and waited until the children came near. When George came near enough he stretched out his hand to seize the rabbit. Just then the rabbit spoke, and said, "How do you do?" George was so surprised that
he stepped back a couple of feet and said, "I'm pretty well; thank you," at the same time lifting his cap, for he was a very polite little boy. The rabbit then said, "Don't you want to come into my house?" "Where is your house, Mr. Rabbit?" asked George, "and how did you learn to talk?" "My house is right here under this stone," said the rabbit, "and I am a fairy rabbit and can do a good many things that little boys and girls cannot do, besides being able to do everything that little boys and girls can do. Don't you want to see where I live? I'll take good care of you and bring you home safely." "Yes," said George, "I'd like to see your house. Where is the door?"

"Right here," said the rabbit as he stamped on the ground three times. At once there was a hole in the ground near the children, about as large as a well. Soon a pretty little elevator came to the top of the hole. A gopher was elevator boy. The rabbit stepped into the car and then asked George and Mary to step in. They did so and the car went down. As soon as the elevator went down, the door over the hole was closed and the hole became pitch dark. The children told the rabbit that they were afraid in the dark and he gave them each a pair of spectacles. When they had put them on, they could see as well as if the sun were shining. The car kept on going down and at last the children asked the rabbit how far they were going into the earth. The rabbit then said, "We are going down a mile and a half. We are nearly there now and you will soon see my home."

Just then the elevator boy stopped the car with a jerk and called out, "Main floor!" just like the elevator boys in the large stores, only his voice had a squeak in it, which I suppose all gopher elevator boys have. The rabbit then stepped out of the car, and telling George and Mary to follow him, he started down a narrow street. George and Mary opened their eyes wide with surprise when they saw this and said, "Why! Mr. Rabbit, is this a city?" "Yes," said the rabbit, "this is a town built just for fairies who have been changed into animals. You know that when a fairy does something wrong he or she is changed into an animal and must go to this city to live. Some of us may never leave this city and others may go out on the earth for short visits." They then came to a place that looked like a small park. I forgot to tell you that trees grow here, only they are much smaller being only six feet high. George and Mary had much trouble working their way through them as they were planted so close together. But the rabbits and other animals that they saw running about did not have much trouble as they were much smaller than George and Mary. The rabbit told George to get on a round platform that was in the park. The rabbit then turned a handle which caused the platform to turn around. Pretty soon George felt himself growing smaller and soon he was no taller than the rabbit. The rabbit then stopped turning the handle and told George to come off the platform. He then told Mary to step on the platform and soon had her just as small as George. He told them that he had to do this as he was going to take them to the king of the city. This king would not allow any one to come into his presence that was any taller than he was, and for this reason this turn table had been built.

They then went out on the street again. George could now see what was going on much better as they were now no larger than the animals themselves. Chipmunks and gophers were hurrying to and fro just as we see people in cities hurrying about their business. Mice were running about like dogs, running here and there and sniffing at the larger animals and squeaking at the heels of George and Mary. Once a mink went by like a fine lady, seeming to turn up her nose at the common rabbit, that jostled her on every side. Soon they came to the king's palace. It looked quite stately to George and Mary now they were so small, though before George could have stepped over it easily. They then went into the door of the palace where they were met by a squirrel, who wanted to know what their business was. The rabbit then told him that he wished to present the children to the king. The squirrel conducted them to a waiting room and then went to the king and told him who were waiting for him.

Soon he came back and said that his majesty was waiting to receive them. He took them into a large room where the king was and then introduced them to the king. The king, who was seated on a throne carved from a single block of wood, was a large wood-chuck. He had on a fine robe made of a finely spun spider web. He had a scepter in his hand or paw, made of a grass stalk. He asked the children many questions about the world, as he said that he had not been on the surface for a thousand years.

Soon the rabbit looked at his watch and telling George that it was nearly supper time he bade the king farewell and left the palace. Going to the turntable, with a few turns he had them back to their original height. He then led the way to the elevator; they soon were at the surface of the earth. The children gave back the spectacles and by running fast got home in time for supper.

H. E. W. '05.
Life on the Farm.

Spring is one of the four pleasant seasons of the year and especially so on the farm. When does mother Nature reveal more of herself than in this season?

The first proof we have that spring is at hand is that the days become longer and the weather warmer, which thaws the snow. As soon as the snow is gone it already looks more like spring. With the warmer weather come the little birds, which we have not seen for quite a while. So when you rise in the morning you behold the sun rising in the east, and hear the little birds pour forth their sweetest melodies. Everything around you proves that spring has come.

The weather becomes warmer and warmer, the little blades of grass appear, and the trees are full of little buds. The grain is sown, a little while and we see that the land, which has been black for a while, is now covered with a carpet of green. The sky, which has been clear, has now become cloudy and the next day we have a pleasant shower of rain. Some people think that a rainy day is worse than to be sick with a fever; but on the farm a rainy day is not such an disagreeable day after all, for that is just the time when the farmer enjoys a holiday. And after the rain everything is so much the prettier again. The grass and grain grow, the buds have become leaves of all sizes and shapes. Finally the blossoms and flowers come. The fruit trees are white or pink with blossoms, all along the road and in the fields are the lovely wild flowers. Time goes by rapidly and the blossoms have become green fruit.

The weather becomes warmer, the summer has now come. This is the busiest season of the year. The corn, which has been planted in the latter part of spring, is from two to three feet high. The grain ripens and the hay is made and taken into the barns. The grain is now ripe. It is cut and stacked. The weather is sometimes very warm but in the country you can generally get enough fresh air to feel comfortable. By this time the flowers are not so plentiful as they have been. The grass and leaves have lost their darkest shade. The nights are becoming frosty. Some of the earliest fruits are now ripe. The flowers are gone but still we have something beautiful to look upon, the leaves have turned into scarlet and gold. The ripe fruit has dropped from the trees and on the ground we find the sweet ripe fruit. The fruit is put up for the winter. The grain has been threshed and stored in the barns. The corn is now ripe and ready to be picked. This is the last crop of the year, and when this is gathered into the barns the harvest-

The Fairy Fish.

Once upon a time there lived two little boys who were small and very young. They lived beside a large forest through which ran a little creek. The creek ran quietly over the pebbles and often formed little pools on its way. One fine day the boys thought it would be a very pleasant trip to go fishing in the deeper pools of the creek. They decided on this and set out for the creek with their poles and lines over their shoulders. They also took with them a lunch. Soon after they reached the creek they rested because they were tired from walking so fast. They sat on a large log for a while and then began to fish. They fished a long time but did not catch anything and were about to give it up and go home.

One of the boys thought it best to try it again and so they stayed a little longer. Just at this time one of the boys had a nibble at his hook, then a bite and at last a large fish. This fish was extra large but as the boys took the hook out of the fish's mouth, it immediately changed to a beautiful fairy. The boys were surprised and wanted the fairy to dine with them. She at last consented and when the meal was over she invited them to her home under the water. The boys did not like this at first but soon they said they would go if she would bring them back safe. This the fairy said she would...
do and soon they were on their way. The fairy took them to her diving ship which looked like a torpedo used in war. When they had entered all at once it plunged into the pool and kept moving until it reached the door of the fairy’s palace. After they went in and stayed a while they did not want to go home again. The fairy consented to the boys staying with her. She told them that people never grew old there but were always young and happy. The boys had really stayed with the fairy a long time but did not realize it.

At last they decided to go home. They got into the diving ship and soon were at the top of the water. When they got to the top of the water they found that the forest had been cleared away and a feedmill stood near the creek. They went to the place where their fathers and mothers had lived when they left. They could neither find relation or parents because all had died. Then these two boys who seemed so young changed to old and gray men and soon after died.

H. J. H., ‘05.

**Johnnie’s Ride in the Silver Ship.**

One evening in the winter, as I was sitting by the fire, and my little cousin was sitting next to me, after awhile he begged me to tell him a fairy story before he went to bed. So I began. Once on a time there lived a little boy named Johnnie. Now Johnnie was continually thinking about fairies, and one day, as he was sitting in the big arm chair in his grandfather’s room, a strange thing happened. The chair was suddenly changed into a beautiful silver ship, and Johnnie was sitting in it, and everywhere around the ship little beings with wings on their backs, dressed in clothes finer than silk.

Now Johnnie was anxious to know something about these strange people. So he asked one of them who seemed more enchanting than any of the others, “Who are you?” She replied “I am the queen of fairyland and those are my attendants, we have come to take you to fairyland in this silver ship.

Now Johnnie began to be afraid, when the fairy queen said to him, “Do not be afraid, we will take care of you.” Now upon a word from her the ship began slowly to rise, and when Johnnie wondered as to what had become of his fairy friend he looked around and saw her standing in the bow of the ship. After they had sailed for awhile, they came to a strange land, and Johnnie opened wide his eyes in amazement. “This is my domain, and those people wonder are many subjects”, said Johnnie’s companion, the fairy queen.

The ship came to a halt before a very beautiful palace, and it was immediately surrounded by a large number of the strange little people, like those whom Johnnie had seen before his ride in the silver ship. Upon a word from the Queen some of them assisted the Queen and Johnnie to alight from the ship.

Now as soon as Johnnie was out of the ship, the Queen bade her attendants take the ship away. As Johnnie stood looking around in amazement, the fairies set up a great laughter and jeered him saying, “Look at his horrible head and peering eyes, and his queer clothes. Ha! Ha!” When the Queen heard this she bade them be still, and she said to them, “This little boy is from the world, and is as much a wonder here, as we are when we are on the earth.”

After this the queen bade one of her attendants show Johnnie some of the beautiful flowers and other plants which were so plentiful there. After seeing all the beautiful things there, Johnnie began to wish to go home. Just then the queen called him to her and asked him if he would like to go home or stay there. Johnnie said, “I want to go home”. So the queen spoke a word to her attendants, and the silver ship appeared before them, and the queen and Johnnie stepped into it and sailed back to earth again. At this time Johnnie awoke and found that he had only been dreaming, while asleep in the big arm chair. He also found that there were no fairies, but that his mother was calling him to supper.

M. G. V. O., ‘05.

**De Alumnis.**

’07. Hope may once more pride herself upon having the name of William Beckering on her list of students, although now a student of the seminary.

’07. We learn that John Henry Hospers, who is pursuing his course in dentistry at the Northwestern University, Chicago, has been elected deacon of the American Ref. church at Englewood, III.

’95. The Academy may count another missionary among her alumni. C. Span has been called as domestic missionary in Oklahoma. His field of labor is at Arapaho, a new town in the central part of the State. We wish him all possible success and God-speed.

’92. Rev. B. Dykstra, who was enrolled as a post graduate student at Yale last year has now accepted a position as Principal of the new Academy that is being established at Harrison, S. D. In addition to his work as instructor he will take charge of a neighboring mission station.

’99. Miss Agnes Dijkstra has once more taken up the rod as schoolma’am. She has been elected to a position in the public schools at Sioux Center.

’95. Prof. Isaac Hospers, as principal of the public schools at Tecumseh, Neb., is teaching the natives of that country the first principles of Latin and English literature.

’07. John Van Pourse is now among the theologues of Princeton. He is taking up extra work in addition to the regular modicum of theology.
Mike has a new sweater.
Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, "I'm busted again."

Prof. in Physics—"What is it that keeps us on the earth?"

Senior Student—"Adhesion."

A "C" lady—reading a fairy story: "The girl cried as if her little heart would break."

Eng. Prof.—"Did she have two hearts, a little one and a big one?"

A "C" gentleman said that two boys were lost in the forest and so lay down on the ground. They froze to death during the night, and when it got light they awoke and went home. When they had told the story to their mother, she washed them with tears.

The "B's" are doing excellent work in German. A "B" lady translated as follows: "Heine the German poet was a small great man. No! I mean a small lucky man."

Prof. in Physics—"The exact value of pie (3.1416) can never be found."

About every two weeks Mr. E.—goes to Sioux Center. We all wonder why.

Mr. G. G. generally says that he is busy, but when there is a "party" near Boyden he has more time than he can spend on his lessons.

Mr. G. V. P., in translating Greek, said: "Cyrus first killed the Greeks and then drove them out of the country."

Whenever anyone wants his pencil sharpened he uses the sharpener which is in Prof. Soulen's room.

The meeting of the Philomathean society was held on Thursday evening, instead of Friday, since the C.E. of the American Church gave a social to the Academy.

The great orator of the "A's" and his lady friend attended the lecture Friday evening.

The "A's" had experiments in Physics Friday afternoon, and the Professor treated the class to some fruit.

We wonder whose ring Mr. Roggen is wearing lately.

Mr. Hyink stayed home a few days on account of a boil on his face.

Prof. in Dutch—"You may tell me the difference between these two sentences:

Hij liep over de brug.
Hij liep de brug over."

Student—"Well I think one means, "He walked over the bridge," and the other, "He walked the bridge over."

Three new students have come to take up work at the Academy. They are Frank Lewis, Bertha Van de Goon and Coba den Hartog.

A social was given at the Academy by the Y. P. S. C. E. of the American Reformed Church, and the students turned out in full force.

The first lecture of the season was given by Professor Newens, on Friday, Oct. 31, on the subject, "A Singular Life." In the way of elocution it was a rare treat.

Mr. G. Grooters spent Sunday at Sioux Center, going to church and looking after other matters.

Mr. Flikkema has returned and reports that his brother is improving.

The Philomathean society will give a public entertainment at the close of this month. The exact date has not been set.

The dormitory begins to present a neat appearance, since Mr. Van Kley puts in most of his spare time painting it.

Instruction in music and catechism has begun.

The Academy enjoyed a visit from Rev. Conlin and Dr. Wyckhoff, two missionaries from India. Both spoke in the chapel, the latter telling of his educational work in India. On Wednesday evening Oct. 29, they gave an illustrated lecture at the American church which vividly brought their success and their need for help before our people.

Students and alumni who are in need of a thoroughly accurate, complete and inexpensive English dictionary, cannot do better than examine Principal Soulen's new Webster's Collegiate Dictionary. It contains 1100 pages 1400 illustrations, all the new words, phrases and definitions which the development of the English language here produced and in short, all those features that go to make it the best student's dictionary in the market.

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This is an Institution of Learning, designed to prepare boys and girls for college, or, if it be preferred, to fit them directly for various stations in life by laying the basis of a sound liberal education.

The Academy is a Christian Institution, and as such recognizes the important fact that true education affects the heart and the character as well as the mind. To combine moral with mental training is, therefore, considered its reason for existence and its mission. To that end the study of the English Bible is included in the course.

The present corps of teachers numbers four:
- Prof. Philip Soulen, A.M.
- Margaret Kuizenga, A.B.
- J. E. Kuizenga, A.B.
- John Wesselink, A.B.

STUDIES.

To the full curriculum of previous years the study of the German language and literature has been added.

Adequate provision has also been made to afford by normal instruction, competent training for those who expect to teach in our public schools. The studies have been arranged very carefully and are designed for mental discipline and development; for preparation for college, or for occupations where scholarship is in demand.

The Rapelye Library and Reading Room.

This Library contains some 3000 volumes; among which three sets of Encyclopaedias and other books of reference will be found especially helpful to students.

EXPENSES.

The expenses are moderate, tuition is free. The cost of board and rooms can be best regulated by the students themselves, or by their parents. This item of expense will be found a moderate one in Orange City.

For the sake of meeting incidental expenses a fee of fifteen dollars will be required from each student for the school year. Half of this is payable in September and the other half at the beginning of the second term.

The entire expense ranges between $100 and $150 per annum. Boarding houses and students' clubbing arrangements are to be approved by the Principal.

A board of education has recently been established. Out of the funds of this board deserving students who need it receive support during the school year.

LOCATION.

The Academy is located at Orange City, the county seat, a station on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, near the junction of said road with the St. Paul & Omaha railroad at Alton, four miles eastward, and with the Sioux City & Northern at Maurice, eight miles westward. On account of the extent of the Northwestern railway system, Orange City is easily accessible from all directions. Owing to its location, in the Northwestern section of Iowa, it can readily be reached from the Dakotas, Nebraska and Minnesota.

For catalogue and particulars as to courses of study and text books, address the Principal.

Prof. Philip Soulen, Orange City, Iowa.