

# THE INTERLUDE

VOL. XIV No. 22

SOUTH BEND, IND. HIGH SCHOOL, MARCH 13, 1914

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## GIRLS' ATTITUDE TOWARD BOYS

First of all, if the girls were really interested in their work, there wouldn't be any necessity of this article. For instance a few weeks ago, when we had the pictures of "Jean Valjean" in the Auditorium, you remember two or three couples sat in the back part of the Auditorium. The boys had their arms around the girls and were acting silly in general. Little did these few care how much disturbance they were causing. First, imagine any educated person doing such a thing, and especially in a public place. I should think anyone with the least bit of self-pride would be ashamed. Then too, think how news like this travels, and how each one of these few sentimental couples are criticized and looked down on. And to what can we trace such things.

Why, its only this, the girls attitude must be the cause of it all. Because there isn't a girl in this school but knows the girl sets the standard. And a young man certainly knows from what girls he can expect such silliness.

Now there isn't a girl but knows such an attitude should not be shown. We must do away with this kind of sentimentality in the South Bend High School and raise our standard. Surely we don't want that kind of a reputation. Now the faculty has never mentioned this to us, and I believe we should measure up and stop this sentimental behavior; if this is impossible, we will do away with the people who insist upon lowering our standard in this way.

Some ways in which we might get rid of these silly affairs are as follows: First, every human being creates an atmosphere that is either pleasant and joyous, or cold and repellent. Then, too, you know each and every one of you have great influence upon your friends. Ask yourself, are you using your influence to its best advantage, or are you standing by and just looking on instead of doing.

"A real friendship is a great gift and happy is the lot of one who has few real friends. But one can be friendly to all, yet shun sentimentality."

## FIRE DRILLS

We had 34 "fire drills" last week instead of the customary 32, or the equivalent of "fire drills" when classes pass and eleven hundred people move a distance of about a city block, some traversing eight flights of stairs, and getting settled in five minutes. The Auditorium was cleared in 45 seconds and the building in 90 seconds.

## SUMMER TIME

Summer time is coming! Strange how about every twelve months it puts in its appearance. But I honestly believe it is the most welcomed time of all the year to boys, at least to school boys. And yet, authorities are agreed that it is in the summer time two-thirds of all the destructive process takes place in a boy's character. In other words, the three grand out door months of the year when you would naturally expect fellows to become rugged and strong, tanned and healthy, are the very months that most boys go bad.

A recent writer has shrewdly observed that this fact is a decidedly recent fact and that twenty years ago it was not true. Now why should boys have made good in the splendid months twenty years ago, reaping for themselves, health and rest and growth in spirit, mind and body, while today that same period is famous as a period of moral and physical destruction.

It would seem that we must find the answer in contrasting the way boys spent their vacation period 20 years ago and how they spend the corresponding period today.

In the first place I believe that the boy of high school age of today is vastly more wordly wise than the high school boy of 20 years ago, due largely to two facts—the concentrating of boys of high school age in the cities, there are more high school boys in Boston, Cleveland, Chicago, New York and Buffalo than there are in the entire states of Delaware, Oklahoma, North Dakota, Wyoming, Arizona, Nevada, Florida, Idaho, Utah, Vermont, Rhode Island, West Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, Oregon, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Montana, South Dakota, Kentucky and Tennessee, and second, the fact that in the past 20 years the high school has been apeing the college man as never before and has responded with marvelous adaptability to the very worst the college man, as a class, has to offer. It is a truthful saying, born out by investigation, that the old time college vices are now high school vices. As one investigator has put it, the city is making the high school boy prematurely adult and forcing him as a boy with a boy's will power into a man's temptation. The result is obvious. Through the winter months a fellow's mind and attention are busily engaged but in the summer he finds a great deal of spare time on his hands and it is then that the dangers of city life make their successful attack.

A question of vital interest to every high school boy then should be, "What shall I do with my summer?" I believe most vacations are

planned during the month of April and most certainly it is the fellow who carefully plans his summer that gets the most out of it.

The school boy has the summer months for re-creation, but unfortunately that is a much misunderstood word.

Make your coming summer a summer of real re-creation in body, by physical work, after a year of comparative inactivity. Make the most of every opportunity to get out and walk. Walk in the early morning when the day is fresh; walk in the early evening when peace and quiet are abroad through all nature. Play vigorously each week at some outdoor game. Make just as many little excursions into nature's garden as time will permit. Sit often about a camp fire with congenial friends and companions. Fish, hunt, sleep outdoors nights and absorb tons of the summer sunshine.

Make your summer a summer of re-creation in mind by reading systematically, not the common magazines or the modern novel, but things of real life—Van Dyke, Enos Mills, or John Burroughs' works. Stick a little volume in your pocket and have it ready for the leisure hours. Read outdoors in a quiet sunny spot where clouds go by and birds sing and flowers bloom.

Make your coming summer a re-creation in spirit by seeking out and reveling in the beauties of nature. Learn the trees, observe the coming and going of wild flowers. Go fishing, but not alone to catch the finny monsters, but to catch some of the inspiration, a sheer joy of living that Dame Nature so cleverly mixes with the "best of fishing." Lay often on your back and look up at the stars, venture out in an occasional storm to hear the crescendoes of nature and incidentally to arouse in yourself once more the joy that has always come to the genus homo from fighting the elements.

How will you, Mr. Man, spend your coming summer. Will its activities spell Re-creation, and bring you back to school a bigger man, or will they spell Destruction and bring you back three months farther along the line of usefulness. It's up to you.

F. H. CHELEY.

When a young man really enjoys hearing his best girl practice on the piano, that is true love.

Have you a pony for your class?

Pass it on—

'Twas not meant for just one lass—

Pass it on—

Let it travel down the aisles,

Let it help another's trials;

Help us win the teachers' smiles—

Pass it on.

## ATHLETICS

**South Bend (26) Mishawaka (19)**  
Allen (Capt.) Tramer, Studley, Sifert  
Right Forward  
Van den Bosch.....Giel  
Left Forward  
Forster ..... Eager  
Center  
Staples ..... Bussert...  
Right Guard  
Cottrell ..... Russ (Capt.)  
Left Guard

Summary: Field Goals—Allen 5, Eager 5, Forster 3, Giel 2, van den Bosch, Bussert. Free Throws—Allen 8, Giel 3. Referee—J. B. Miller, Springfield. Time of Halves—20 minutes.

Midst tense rivalry between the schools, South Bend and Mishawaka took the floor at the latter's gym, Wednesday, March 4, with both teams anxiously expecting victory. Due to the inadequate seating capacity hundreds of loyal fans from both schools were refused admission and, as it was, the little place was overflowing, with anxious students and teachers whose intense enthusiasm often caused them to flock nearly to the center of the playing floor, delaying the game several times until the crowd was pushed back.

The first tip-off went to Allen who returned to Forster, "Caruso" dropping the first counter in less than 30 seconds of play. Eager of Mishawaka, came right back with two points and Forster again scored for South Bend. The locals by wonderful team-work and successful shots by Allen and Van den Bosch rushed the score to 10 points for South Bend, while Eager caged one more goal for his team. Mishawaka came right back with a spurt running her score up to 11 points while the local score was only one point to the good. Each team scored 4 more points before the half closed, 16 to 15 in our favor. This certainly had become a "battle royal" and although the first half had been the fastest demonstration witnessed yet this season, neither team had so far demonstrated its superiority.

The second half opened with "tight" play and very few shots and it was all of five minutes before either team scored, South Bend being the lucky one. From then on the local team-work loomed up brightly and the consistent guarding of Cottrell and Staples held Mishawaka scoreless while by several on free throws and three difficult field goals by Allen and Forster, South Bend ran her score up to 24 points. Bussert went down the floor from guard and chalked up one more goal for Mishawaka and Giel registered her last point on a free throw. Coach Hindelang of Mishawaka, put in two new men at forward in a final

effort to score but his efforts proved fruitless. Allen came through with one more wonderful long shot and a moment later time was called leaving the Tan and Blue once more victorious, 26 to 19.

As a preliminary the local seconds had defeated the Mishawaka seconds 10 to 4, thus making a clean sweep for the season of three victories over Mishawaka seconds, and two distinct defeats handed to her first (hopeful) squad. Line-up and summary of second team game:

S. B. Seconds—Scott, Wolf, forwards; Whiteman, center; Berger, Anderson, guards. Mishawaka Seconds—Branstrater, McKnight, forwards; Burnette, center; Pelton, Stebbins, guards.

Field Goals: Whiteman, Burnette. Free Throws—Berger 6, Branstrater 2, Scott. Points Awarded—South Bend 1. Referee—Hindelang, Mishawaka. Halves—15 minutes.

**South Bend (39) Kokomo (36)**  
Allen (Capt.)...R. F.... Cornwell  
Van den Bosch...L. F.... McNutt  
Forster.....C. .... Chandler  
Staples.....R. F. Williams (C.)  
Cottrell .....L. G.... Shewmann  
Summary: Field Goals—Allen 9,  
McNutt 5, Cornwell 5, Forster 4,  
Chandler 3, van den Bosch 2, Wil-  
liams 2, Shewmann 2, Cottrell. Free  
Throws—Allen 7, Shewmann 2. Ref-  
eree—Miller Springfield. Halves—  
20-20.

In the closest and most exciting game of the season although slow and marked with many misjudged shots at the basket, South Bend established her superiority over one of the strongest down-state teams of Indiana. The local should have beaten Kokomo, Saturday, March 7, by a much more decisive score than was registered, but Allen's men did not put up the same strong game they showed against Mishawaka.

Forster repeated his Mishawaka trick by caging the first basket. Cornwell and Shewman together scored 5 points placing the visitors in the lead by 3 points, Allen scoring a nifty goal and free throw, tied the count at 5 all; again at 7 points the score was tied. Kokomo rang up 2 more field goals taking a four point lead. After many missed shots around the local basket, Forster scored. Allen followed with a free throw and a goal placing S. B. ahead, 12 to 11. "Jimmie" pulled a neat shot and McNutt of the downstaters followed with two, closing the half 15 to 14 with the local on the short end. The play had been decidedly slow and the one point lead did not bother the fans much for they knew South Bend had not yet "opened up."

As the second half started South Bend took the lead for a few minutes. Kokomo tied the locals at 18 points and took the lead a moment later by a long shot from Chandler's mitts. Allen shot several from the foul line, Cottrell scored a field goal and Allen and Forster pushed the

local score on to 27 points. Meanwhile at every juncture Kokomo tied the score and now again took the lead, 28 to 27. Excitement was intense and Miller had to hold the game several times while the crowd was pushed back and again in their seats.

At this point, with only five minutes of play left, the long delayed, customary spurt of the locals was registered. Signals worked to perfection and shots were made in rapid succession from the tip-off. Allen and Forster rushing the local score to 38 points while Kokomo rested at 28. However the local spurt had come none too soon for the visitors nearly duplicated when they had an 8 point run in less than two minutes, placing the score at 38-36. The final point came a moment later when "Cap" Allen netted his seventh free throw out of ten chances. This victory firmly establishes South Bend's right to the Northern Indiana championship as Culver, the only other claimant, fell last week before Kokomo, 25 to 24.

**S. B. Seconds (23) Niles H. S. (12)**  
Bucher, Miller Fernandez.....Price  
Right Forward  
Scott ..... Fisher  
Left Forward  
Whiteman, Elbel.....Renn  
Center  
Berger ..... Peter  
Right Guard  
Anderson, Bacon..... Bair  
Left Guard

Summary: Field Goals—Bucher 3, Renn 3, Berger 3, Elbel 2, Fernandez 2, Fisher 2, Price, Whiteman, Scott. Free Throws—Fisher 2, Berger. Referee—Miller. Time of Halves—12 1/2 minutes.

#### GIRLS' BASKET BALL

Why was everyone hurrying to the Girls' Gym, Friday, March 6, about 3:45? Why, to see the final games between the girls' teams, of course.

The floor was so changed that one could hardly recognize it. At each corner some class had its place and gay banners and colors pointed the way to each class position.

The Senior-Soph. boys opened by playing a preliminary game for the second place in their inter-class games. The Seniors won 19 to 4.

This game was followed by the Girls' Junior-Freshman game, in which the Freshies gave us a surprise by coming out ahead, 9 to 3. Another game between them will be necessary as they are a tie for third place.

Then in an exciting game, the Sophs. walloped the Seniors, 14 to 2. Elsa Weder, the Soph. forward being responsible for the high score. Hurray for the Soph. champions! They will have their numerals and the name of their captain, Virginia Schneider, engraved on the shield.

After the game there was dancing until 5 when everyone had to "git."

About 6 o'clock the girls gathered for a spread. The table was beautifully decorated with tan and blue

streamers and each team had their place with their numerals indicating it. Also each girl had a darling little place card in the form of a basketball.

But O, the eats! I don't believe they ever ate so much before. Beef loaf, potato salad, sandwiches of all kinds, pickles, olives, ice-cream with chocolate dip and cake!

The Soph. girls, elated by their victories, kept up the cheering until the guests, Miss Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. Sims, Mr. and Mrs. Metzler were overcome.

Helen Gregory, after giving a little speech, acted as toastmistress and introduced the other speakers.

Virginia Schneider gave the first speech, dwelling on the merits of each one in her team (Blushes).

Olga Rosencrans, captain of the Seniors, came next, followed by Elsie Lippincott, the Freshie captain. As Esther Edgren had to leave early, Ruth Cole gave an impromptu speech for the Juniors. Then Miss Goodman and Mr. Sims responded with speeches.

After the merry making was over and everyone had eaten all she possibly could they adjourned with visions of other athletic stunts not far off.

Will February March? no but April May but June knows it isn't so and July when a say so.

#### THE CIDAR PRESS

By R. A. Chess

Editorial

If Mexico wants to have a revolution let 'em have it. We had one once. Ef it hadn't a been for our revolution we never would a heard of Washington. Maybe if Mexico has one they will get a great hero for their country so they can have picnicks on his birthday.

According to the Monroe Doctor we would have ter make 'em quit fighting, but what's the use. Ef they feel patriotic enough to hold a revolution let 'em show it.

There's only one thing again it. Ef they fight and kill off too many of their inhabitants there won't be enough left to make Mexican blankets. So saying, I finish by repeating my previous statement—Let 'em fight. A man never fit that wasn't brave and I bet the Mexicans ain't brave enough to finish anything they might start. Ed.

#### Society News

Sally Mander showed the members of her Sunday school class a good time yesterday at 2 o'clock which lasted till 5:30 when they all went home. Games were plaid and crackers were served during the partie.

The Crab Club met last Tues. at the home of Miss Take. The secretary could not be present to call the roll so the meeting agerned without further debate.

The Crimson Beauties' Fire Department had a game of peneckle Mon. night in the attic of the Fire Barn. Chief Gazook lost 38c and Bill Case his reputation.

#### General Cidar News

The town pump froze up Wed. and everybody in town was borrowin' water of A. Flat who has a well on his premises.

Hank Skinner and Tom Catt swopped hosses yesterday. Hank's limps in its back legs but Tom's limps in its fore legs. The school teacher figered it up and said that Hank was two legs to the good o' Tom.

When Twinkle Star was leading her pet cow home Mon. she got her tail caught in a bush and pulled it out by the roots.

The postmaster got a letter yesterday with a ten cent blue stamp on it. As it only costs 2c to send a letter through the mail the postmaster sent 8c change back to the gov't.

#### COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Miss Louise Nicolay of the Commercial English class won the dictionary offered in the contest announced last week. Louise is some "ad" writer.

The result of the spelling contest for the two weeks ending March 9 is as follows: Fifth hour class, 602 making 95% to 100%; eighth hour class, 588 making 95% to 100%. 60.2% for the fifth hour; 58.8% for the eighth hour. The students are much interested in these contests and are working hard to help their respective classes win.

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DONALD LIVENGOOD, - - - - -	Distributor
ALFRED BONDURANT, - - - - -	Assistant Distributor
HELEN GREGORY, - - - - -	Exchange Editor
DONALD ELBEL, - - - - -	Athletic Editor
WALDO GOWER, - - - - -	Art Editor
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KATHLEEN MORAN, - - - - -	Literary Editor

News and Editorial Staff:

ROBERT SNYDER	BERNADINE GOOD	GRACE GOODMAN
MARGARET LIPPINCOTT	GLADYS WATTERS	

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE:

DOROTHY BRUGGER	KATHERINE MORAN	ROBERT SNYDER
EDITH EMMONS	ROBERT SWINTZ	WALTER PHELAN
CLARENCE COLLINS	MARGARET LIPPINCOTT	DONALD ELBEL
	HELEN GREGORY	

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**GIRLS, ATTENTION!**

Why it is? What? Why, this hen party between hours in the hall between the girls' study hall and their lockers. Football players wishing to keep in training are requested to plow their way through this hall between hours, it's good practice. Now they can bawl the fellows out for having a dirty study hall, but its a cinch they don't stick in one place in the hall for three minutes at a time, talking about any old thing in particular. Of course, we know you've got to talk, but quit block-up the hallway.

**WEDNESDAY'S ASSEMBLY**

The public speaking department gave a very enjoyable entertainment at assembly last Wednesday. Recitations were given by Dorothy Brugger and Gladys Watters, and a comedy sketch was put on by Dorothy Brugger and Arthur Fisher. The pantomime by Donald Livengood was an interesting feature. His casting was very artistic and the bass bit well. The Woodward orchestra gave a telling symphony. The spectators were lost in admiration of the conductor's grace when they were not astounded at his show of temper. Come again, Public Speaking department.

**"DAMAGED GOODS"**

All High School students who witnessed the performance of "Damaged Goods" presented by Richard Bennett and his co-workers last week were fortunate. It is a plain, outspoken lesson of great importance to every one. High School students are old enough to witness or read these things without a feeling of feigned modesty. You fellows know these things but too often you learn them from the wrong parties. Isn't it better to have these things presented to you in a straightforward manner than to have to pick them up in the alley? If you are too weak mentally or to prudish to accept them, I feel sorry for you. A fellow would have to stay in a sound proof room to keep away from them. This is a day of awakening morals; our old system of silence is gradually falling away. We are fortunate to be able to live in a time when we can witness this gradual change and awakening along moral lines.

**PERSONAL HABITS**

Far be it from me to knock. It has always been my idea that primping and girls were one and the same quantity, but that theory is utterly exploded since I have witnessed the beauty shop antics of some of our boys. Cleaning the finger nails, combing the hair, picking the face are the foremost stunts indulged in by them. It's all right outside of school, but forget it while here. This is not a manicuring parlor and the study hall is the wrong place to comb your hair. We know it spoils that Rembrandt face to have one silken lock out of place, but don't forget that you're in school and that there are others about whose feelings should be respected. And let me remark in passing, a fountain pen was never intended for a cuticle knife. That's enuff. Take the hint and drop 'em.

**FRIDAY'S ASSEMBLY**

At an assembly last Friday we had the pleasure of listening to Col. Isaac Brown's lecture on the "Bob-white." Col. Brown has a wide reputation as an authority on bird life of our state. In part his lecture is as follows:

"The Bob-white is the most beneficial as well as the most abused of birds in our country. To reckon its value in dollars and cents is impossible. It has been killed off until nearly exterminated, and the few that have escaped, are almost afraid to come out of hiding for fear of being shot.

"The quail makes her nest along the rail fence near the field of wheat stubble. She lays 18 to 20 eggs which are arranged to occupy the least possible space. These eggs will hatch about the last of June, and within three hours after the first egg is pipped every egg will have hatched. In three hours more the mother leaves the nest with her brood."

Col. Brown description of the decoy which the old birds effect when the young seem to be in danger, was particularly vivid. The value of these birds to the wheat crop was also made clear by the colonel. We hope Col. Brown will be able to return later in the spring when the birds are all here, and tell us something about the migratory birds.

**SPELLING CONTESTS**

The spelling contests which are being held in all the grade schools of the city, have caused no little excitement during the last few weeks. Next Friday night and the following Wednesday morning there will be two contests between the English I classes of the High School and the Eighth Grade, Friday night. Rev. Mr. Lippincott will pronounce the words and the two teams will "spell down" at 8 o'clock in the Assembly room of the Enghth grade building.

On Wednesday morning, March 18, during our assembly, fifty pupils from each team will take part in a written contest. Prizes will be awarded to the boy and girl winning the series.

Better study hard, English Ones! You don't want the "future Freshies" to put one over on you!

**PERSONAL JOKES FOR THE INTERLUDE**

There are two kinds of personal jokes and they differ widely in character. One is a clean, funny, bright, good-natured stab at a single individual. The other is a silly, foolish, so-called joke, connecting the names of a boy and a girl. It is put in the paper for the express embarrassment and humiliation of the two persons concerned, and is merely outrageous, indecent trash.

In the first place, why are such jokes published? The editors excuse themselves by saying, "The readers demand them, that is the kind everyone likes and asks for." I pity the poor depraved taste that demands such rubbish. Let such persons satiate themselves with dime novels and nickel shows, if such is what they desire, but on no account the whole standard of the paper, with such degrading stuff.

Everyone has noticed that there are a certain few about whom the majority of the jokes are made. There have been times when just one or two couples have had to bear the brunt of all the jokes in the paper. There seems to be a perfect rage to "bawl out" those two, and make them the victims which must satisfy that awful craving of the entire school for personal jokes. Have you not all heard the saying, "Fools names like their faces are always seen in public places?" I ask each and every one of you victims, didn't it make you feel like a fool? The price is too great for the pleasure. The awful, burning humiliation felt by the two unfortunates far surpasses the silly, simpering giggle with which the more fortunate reader greets it. I appeal to your sense of justice, is it fair?

Would you want some one to put in a personal joke about you, linking your name with some one else's? Certainly not. Would you put in such a joke about two other people? Needless question—we all know you do it. Well then, how about the Golden Rule?

**MR. SIMS REAPPOINTED**

South Bend High School's forward move of progress has received a boom, for Mr. Sims has been re-appointed. This means that we can continue our work together this year and next year we will be able to begin a bigger, better and more prosperous year with his help. Let's do our best to help him in his work for we know he is giving us his best service and all of his time.

**THE JUNIOR EX.**

It's coming boys, on the 3d of April. And say, it's a real college play with all the college atmosphere. There are two scenes in a college boy's room and two on the campus. We're going to have a rip-roaring glee club and lots of funny stunts. See the Seniors hoodwink a Freshman, see the baseball team at practice, hear the college songs, see the professors, buy a jigger, watch for the frat initiation. They'll all be in it, and more, too. Also Johnny Poulin absolutely guarantees to reduce the audience to tears in his great emotional role of the hero. So don't forget to make a date for April the third and don't forget the cold, cold cash.

**SOUTH BEND'S PEP**

Perhaps you noticed that LaPorte slipped one over on South Bend and landed the Northern Indiana Track Meet this year. Or didn't you pay any attention to it? More than likely you did not. Their Chamber of Commerce is backing them and they are going at it right.

South Bend has been so used to getting things her own way in the last few years that she expects to get them whether she supports them or not. The other towns are tired of that spirit and this year they stepped on us. We've got to wake up. Our track and baseball teams are fine this year. Let's give them the same support that we do our football and basketball teams, and show northern Indiana that we are a live bunch of students, not a morgue.

**EXCHANGE NOTES**

- Welcome Student from Detroit. You are a good-looking paper, full of cuts, breezy news and cartoons.
- Welcome also—
- The Delphian, Kalamazoo, Mich. Said and Done, Muskegon, Mich. Still excellent.
- The Krawen, Newark, N. J. More cuts.
- The Vista, Greenville college. Get better paper.
- The Dome, Berkshire School, Sheffield, Mass. Good cartoons.
- The Nor' Easter, Kansas City, Mo. Good all through.
- The World, St. Paul, Minn. We have exhausted our supply of superlatives to describe The World.
- The Gleam, Cincinnati, Ohio. One fault—you are against Woman Suffrage.
- The Virginia, Worcester, Mass.
- The Daily Maroon, Chicago.
- The Brightonian, Brighton, Col.
- The Depaw Daily, Greencastle, Ind.
- The Booster, Indianapolis, Ind.

BUMPS AND BOOSTS

By W. A. P.

JUST the same, you gotta admit that Mishawaka can fight.

WE imbibed (or read) too much of the "Cedar Press" last week, homeward this. And steps went like our something

SPRING has come!

"STRIKE TUH" is now in order in the gym.

IF we hadn't seen it with our own eyes, we would doubt that "Cottie" ever made that basket lying down.

Best Phrases

(In Public Speaking)

"This here."

WELL, we beat one of the five best teams in the state.

WE should have beaten Kokomo by a larger score. Why? Look at the comparative size of the mascots.

KOKOMO was as hard to beat as their name sounds.

SOME of the junk in this colyum is rather crude, but everybody is invited to contribute. Come on and help. You need us and we need you.

WE had intended to write a poem about Kokomo but after considering the matter decided they have been picked on enuf.

ALL this stuff we write only goes to fill up space, but as we are one of those detestable and much abused space writers, we should bibble, or words to that effect.

A New School Song

(Realizing the need for another short song, we herewith present this touching ballad, which was sung with such good effect by the "Choir" at the last basket ball game,—Ed. note).

THERE was a man He had a goat, He loved this goat Just like a kid.

One day the goat, Feeling brisk and fine, At thee red shirts From off the line.

The man he grabbed Him by the back, And tied him to A railroad track.

And then the train Hove into sight, The goat grew green And pale with fright.

He heaved a sigh, As if in pain, Coughed up those shirts And flagged the train.

THE EDITOR'S LIFE

When a paper's rather slow, And the jokes are rather lame, Where is it that the fault lies? Why, the Editor's to blame.

When contributors are slow, And the paper comes out late; And everybody scolds at him, The Editor bears the weight.

And so it goes on all the time, A long, hard, petty war, So my advice to you, friends, is—"Don't be the Editor."

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