

THE INTERLUDE

VOL. XIV No. 23

SOUTH BEND, IND. HIGH SCHOOL, MARCH 27, 1914

PRICE 5 CENTS

HIGH SCHOOL VERSUS COLLEGE

The average high school student has a distorted view of college life in its various phases. Men come to college with the idea of making the 'varsity squad, of becoming a member of the college debating team, or of forming a coterie of feminine admirers about them. Young women come with the idea of becoming grown up, having exciting strolls after classes, and midnight spreads of which the teachers are thoroughly innocent.

After a few weeks, however, the novelty wears off, and the student finds that a different state of affairs exists. First, there is the hazing done by the Sophomore class; which insists among other things, that a Freshman wear green for a stated length of time. If, however, a Freshman fails to observe the rules he finds that a pretty strenuous punishment follows. The Freshman young men are required to wear the Freshman cap from the first of October to the first of April. This is done for fear than a Senior might be taken for a Freshman, or that a Freshman might have to undergo the embarrassment of being taken for a Senior, thus by their caps ye shall know them.

The greatest difference between high school and college life, is not so much in the character of the work assigned, but the fact that the student is placed on his own responsibility, with no teacher continually asking him if he has completed the work assigned. A great many of the courses are purely lecture work, where the only chance the student has of showing his or her ability is in the quizzes that the professor gives, over the subject matter contained in his lectures. There are no assigned hours for study, and a student is only required to be in college during the hours when his classes are held.

In college one has to use the process of elimination, just as the high school Freshman does in solving algebra problems, for the outside attractions are numerous, and one has to learn what things are worth while and what things are not.

There is far more to college than the ordinary routine of book grinding; the college association, the necessity of adapting one's self to chance surroundings will not fail to reveal the traits of real character or the lack of character.

GERTRUDE CHILLAS, '13.

NOTICE—BASKETBALL

Hammond vs. South Bend—Y. M. C. A., Saturday, March 28, 3 p. m.

Mr. Leffler—"What are the chief duties of a justice of the peace?"

Sophie Unger—"Marrying people."

ATHLETICS

South Bend (37) Findlay, O. (35)
Allen (Capt.)...R. F..... Crane
Van den Bosch...L. F..... Groves
Forster C. Dorsey
StaplesR. G..... Palmiter
CottrellL. G..... Gohlke

Summary: Field Goals—Allen 10, Dorsey 5, Palmiter 4, Gohlke 3, Forster 3, Groves 2, van den Bosch, Cottrell, Crane. Free Throws—Allen 7, Dorsey 5. Referee—Zoll, Findlay. Timekeeper—Finton, Findlay. Halves—20-20. Attendance—1200.

Two hundred miles is some distance to go for one game of basketball, but that's just what the South Bend team did last Friday, March 20. And the boys brought home the bacon, too (no, not Arthur) after one of the hardest and roughest games they ever played, pulling out just two points from Metzler's home town. Allen was the "bright spot" and put up the brand of basketball that made a reputation for South Bend in the Ohio city. Allen scored 27 of South Bend's 37 points or a total of more than three-fourths of the local score.

The battle was nip and tuck from start to finish, the first half ending 20 to 15 in South Bend's favor. The team work was going well and things looked good as South Bend took the floor for the second half. Findlay, however, was game and came back strong, pushing South Bend to the limit to hold her narrow lead. However, though defeated, Findlay can still boast; for the fellows who turned the trick were the proteges of one of their former all-around athletes.

TRACK

South Bend (12) Culver (74)

To bad luck, injuries, peculiar canvass floor and a few other reasons, South Bend lays her defeat received at the hands of the Culver Military Academy, Saturday, March 21. The locals seemed to be no match for the Academy lads and therefore fell before such good marks as indicated by the following summary of events:

35 Yard Dash—Jones, Culver, first; Matthews, Culver, second; Maxwell, Culver, third. Time—:4 3/4 sec.

35 Yard Low Hurdles—Fisher, Culver, first; Havens, South Bend, second; Scheibelhut, South Bend, third. Time—:4 4-5 sec.

220 Yard Dash—Matthews, Culver, first; Jones, Culver, second; Woodruff, Culver, third. Time—26 3/4 sec.

Mile Run—Cherry, Culver, first; Sweeney, South Bend, second; Becker, Culver, third. Time—5 min. 5 sec.

High Jump—Meske, Culver, first; Stirrat, Culver, second; Warren, Culver, third. Height—5 ft. 5 in.

440 Yard Dash—Blake, Culver, first; Maxwell, Culver, second; Woodruff, Culver, third. Time—1:03 3/4.

Half Mile Run—Cushing, Culver, first; Mosley, Culver, second; Kelly,

South Bend, third. Time—2 min. 23 sec.

Pole Vault—Hurlbut, Culver, first; Garfield and Andrus, South Bend, tied for second. Height—10 ft. 10 in.

Shot Put—Stirrat, Culver, first; Newton, Culver, second; Woodruff, Culver, third. Distance—38 ft. 11 1/2 in.

Relay Race—Culver, first; South Bend, second. Culver—Matthews, Jones, Fisher and Blake. South Bend—Haven, Martin, Leisure, Bennett.

CHANCE ACQUAINTANCES

There have been many criticisms of these articles, favorable and otherwise, and strange to say most of the otherwise ones have come from boys. I can not see why they should be interested as these are for girls only. They say The Interlude should not be a morality paper, and it certainly should not, but it is surely well to have a few serious articles which will make girls stop to think a little about their conduct and their morals. And if they only did think, they would not go to a cheap show and pick up chance acquaintances with boys and men. I believe it is right to take up this subject in The Interlude because if girls do not come to a realization of such things while in school, when will they? When it is too late?

Girls, if you would only look far enough ahead in your life, you would not do it. You would see the loss of your innocence, of your own self-respect, and of the respect of boys. Some time you will want for a friend, a real man—not such a one as you meet in that manner—and he, learning of your past, can not respect you as friends should respect each other. For if you will only think a moment you will realize that boys do not and can respect a girl who does such a thing. In the first place, you cheapen yourselves. You are willing to know just anybody, and will even go to the extent of making the first advances. Instead of boys feeling that it is an honor to be in your company, they are rather ashamed and say, "Oh, anyone can go with her. She's not particular what sort of a 'rube' hangs around as long as she always has some one." I am sorry for girls who subject themselves to such talk.

Some of you remember that in the girls' mass-meeting a short time ago, Miss Cassidy said, "All school girls have a greater charm and beauty when of this age, than any other time of their lives, because of their innocence." If that is so—and we like to think that it is—let's try to keep that "innocent charm" she says we have, and not let it be marred by contact with the low ideals of chance acquaintances.

WINGATE WINS TOURNAMENT

Yes, it happened again! That little berg Wingate walked off with the third annual Indiana State basketball tournament by defeating Anderson, the runner up, by a score of 36 to 8. However, it must be admitted that our friends who caused so much grief around the local school last year must have some team when they can "puts the spots" to Crawfordsville by a score of 24 to 15; Clinton by a score of 17 to 13 and Lebanon by a count of 14 to 6; then coming back in the finals and overwhelming Anderson with a 28 lead. Anderson had previously defeated Manual Training High of Indianapolis 18 to 12; Rochester 19 to 9 and Centerville 11 to 10.

Mishawaka fell in the third round before New Albany 13 to 5 and New Albany later lost to Clinton 14 to 9 who in turn were defeated by Wingate 17 to 13.

Seventy-seven teams entered the big tourney and the fans around the local school think there should have been 78. If South Bend had entered there is no doubt that we would have given Wingate a hard run for the championship, and would unquestionably have been the runner up instead of Anderson, if not actually coming home with the honors. Our chances in the big meet can well be seen through comparison with Kokomo, whom we played lately. Kokomo was practically a tie for Thorntown and only lost to them 9 to 7 in an overtime game; Thorntown then stayed in the meet down to the semi-finals.

OBEDIENT WILLIE

Willie was struggling through the story in his reading lesson.

"No," said the captain," he read, "it was not a sloop. It was a larger vessel. By the rig I judged her to be a-a-a-a-a-"

The word was new to him.

"Barque," supplied the teacher.

"Barque!" repeated the teacher, this time sharply.

Willie looked as though he had not heard aright. Then with an apprehensive glance around the class, he shouted: "Bow-wow!"

Where are the ears of yesterday?
Her hair has hid them all away—
Those shell-like ears I once adored,
In whose pink curves my vows I poured!

To hirsute wads I cannot pray—
Where are the ears of yesterday?

Someone, I think, should interfere,
Lest other features disappear.
Next year, perhaps, eyes will be gone,
Then chins, then noses won't be worn,

Until regretfully we say:

"Where is the face of yesterday?"

TRACK

Say, we have some track team. We met the N. D. Preps again and we sure gave them a run for their money. You see, we hadn't practiced much this year; a few of the fellows had been out but none of them were in training. Still we held the preps down to a score of 53 to 40 and feel as good as if we had won the meet.

There were some good marks made. Scott, Andrews and Garfield, 10 feet. Our pole split and "Metz" wouldn't let them go any higher. Martin made 20 feet 6 inches in the broad jump. Bet that takes the N. I. this year.

You should have seen Sweeney; he beat that big prep miles who won the mile last year, and then turned round and won the half. Stanley Kelley took second. He's going to be just like his brother. Leisure was out of form but he will be heading the list soon. He has all of the old grit and nerve back again.

We need a good 440 man and a little more interest in the 100 yard shot and hurdles. Outside of that the team is well balanced.

But the team is not the only surprise. You should have seen the spirit. The gym was packed and it seemed like the old time in '11 when Kirby, Berkey and Rowe were here.

Bill Seeley and some of the others pulled off their coats and gave the fellows a good rub-down. That's something unusual around this school.

Say, what do you think about their changing the N. I. meet to LaPorte? That is some slam but we will show that bunch what spirit is. We are going to LaPorte in a body with organized rooting, and when S. B. H. S. walks out on their old half-mile gravel horse track, they will think all Mexico has been turned loose.

We are to have an inter-class meet one of these days.

STATISTICS OF N. D. AND S. B. H. S. MEET

40 yard dash—Bergmann, N. D., first; Leisure, S. B., second; Fritch, N. D., third. Time—:4 4-5 seconds.

Mile Run—Sweeney, S. B., first; Moon, C. B., second; Meehan, N. D., third. Time—5:15.

High Jump—Andrus, S. B., first; Martin, S. B., second; O'Shea, N. D., third. Height, 5 feet 4 inches.

40 Yard Low Hurdles—Fritch, N. D., first; Taffe, N. D., second; Martin, S. B., third. Time—:5 3/4.

Pole Vault—Scott, S. B.; Andrus, S. B.; Garfield, S. B., tied for first. Height—10 feet.

220 yard dash—Bergmann, N. D., first; O'Shea, N. D., second; Leisure, S. B., third. Time—:25.

Shot Put—Gampel, N. D., first; Marales, N. D., second; Andrus, S. B., third. Distance—36 feet 6 inches.

440 Yard Dash—McDonough, N. D., first; Barrett, N. D., second; Lockard, N. D., third. Time—:58.

40 Yard High Hurdles—Fritch, N.

D., first; Taffe, N. D., and Martin, S. B., tied for second. Time—:6.

Broad Jump—Martin, S. B., first; Bergmann, N. D., second; Fritch, N. D., third. Distance—20 feet, 6 in.

Half Mile—Sweeney, S. B., first; Kelly, S. B., second; Finnegan, N. D., third. Time—2:20.

Starter—Henehan, N. D.

THE CIDER PRESS

By R. A. Chess

Editorial

They say wimmen are going to vote. Well, why shouldn't they or why should they, that's the question? Why? If wimmen get to votin' they'll want specie of their own sex to hold offices and they aint' a woman born that's man enough to hold a office. They's a lot of men that ain't fit to be where they are. Take Taff for an instant. He was entirely too fat to sit in the president's chair. The only thing that could hold him up was an elephant named Gop, accordin' to the pictures, and even that gave way and let him drop when Theodore came along with his bull. So the white horse (only it was a jack ass) cantered in and set Will's son on the throne. He's gettin' along tolerably well but as the Dutch poet remarks "He's got too tam many tigers to fight." Now if a woman was in his place she would only think of what a nice fur coat the tiger would make. It might even keep her in food for a while so she would not want ter fight it, she would want to pet it. Ef wimmen ever get ter votin' they will use the lap dog as their party zoological contribution to politicians and just think of a country like our own havin' a pup fer a national emblem.

So saying, I repeat my previous statement—If mother gets the ballot, father gets the meals. Ed

Society Knews

The Calling Card Club met with Mrs. P. Dro last night. The out-of-town guest of Miss Pelled was present. It is hoped by members of the C. C. C. that she will return home before the next meeting as she won the prize which consisted of a cut glass hair pin.

The long looked for marriage of E. Z. Mark and M. Ann Katcher was celebrated in the church last Wed. The bride would a come in on the right arm of her pa but as that was cut off she used the left one. She was beautifully gowned in a long veil and white slippers. Mr. E. Mark wore a dress suit his grand dad wore when he was butler in New York. They marched in to the tune of "No Wedding Bells for Me, I Only Want the Ring." After the groom had paid the Rev. Fiddle D. D. he married the couple and then they marched out while the organist played "The Tie That Binds" on the new melodeon. Among other gifts which the happy couple received were rice and shoes. They will live at the home of the bride's parents until the old folks die and then the Lord only knows what they'll do.

Personal Menshun

Art Gum shot his pa last night. We hate to see the lad so wasteful of his bullets. Why don't he shoot something that he can be et.

Last Mon. Alma Mater drank a pint of whiskey in one swallow. She claims she felt hotter than anybody in Cider.

While John Blue, the milk man, was massaging a cow he was kicked in the barn, day before yesterday night. His back is broken and he has a fracktured skull, but besides that he is well and happy. The cow broke her leg.

General Cider Knews

The moon had an eclipse last Wed. Ain't that the goldernedest freek o' nature ye ever seen?

Spring is here. The Farmers' Friend Store sold its last marble today.

The Cider Band will play a concert in the town hall next Sunday in the P. M. Fattie Porker will play a drum solo.

Last Sunday was the preacher's birthday so they gave him the morning collection. He received 'c, two buttons and a washer.

The fire department was called to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eczema last Thurs. A pie was on fire in her oven. When they turned the hose into the stove the pressure was so strong it blew it through the back wall. This caused the roof to fall in breaking one of Mrs. Ezzema's hand painted plates. She says she will make the department pay for the plate as it was given to her by her old beau and she wanted to keep it to make her husband gelous.

Mortary Reckord

The funeral of S. Bruce Gum will be held today at his home, the church and the cemetary. As the house is small it is requested that only his friends attend at that place. His relatives can use the church and his enemies and all other may pack into the cemetary. If the latter is not large enough an overflow meeting will be held in the gravel pit.

Old Aunt Hill died this morning, we think. Anyway she did not come out and look at the thermometer as usual. The undertaker stayed in his office all day but no one telephoned. He has sent the police for up there tonight to find out for sure.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The fifth hour has won! This was the news that met our ears in the Commercial Department the day after the spelling test. There has been a pretty close race between the fifth and eighth hour penmanship classes for the honor of having the largest per cent of passing grades. The test on Monday, March 10, culminated the contest, which lasted for about two weeks. The fifth hour won with 53 passing the test, while the eighth hour had 51 that passed. (Pretty close!)

The eighth hour pupils sent a letter to the fifth hour class, congratulating them on their success, and

their ability as spellers. Of course the eighth hour students had to buy the peanuts for the winners. They were presented to the winning class by Mr. Stilson.

Oh! you peanuts! (By the way, there were only two of them, tied to a card, which bore the compliments of the losing class).

Those who passed the spelling test with a grade of 100% are as follows:

Fifth Hour—Stephanie Bojekicz, Ruth Hutson, Ruth Graffenberger, Helen Schang, Sibyl Jennings, Burdick Frank, Warren Freyermuth, Kenneth Lee, Russell Rhinehart, Alfred Abrams.

Eighth Hour—Amy Gustafson, Ethel Phelan, Mabel Scheibelhut, Agnes Elstrom, Hildegard Rothe, Sarah Seaton, Violet Taylor, Marie Kizer, Ruth King, Lottie Meyer, Winifred Wagner, Paul Bohm, Clarence Ohlund and Donald Bimm.

Each of these pupils was presented with three calling cards, handsomely written by Mr. Hostetter.

This department placed Frank Jakey in a clerical position with the Studebaker Corporation last week. We wish you success, Frank.

Mr. Hostetter and Mr. Stilson attended a reunion institute at Lapaz, Ind., and report a good time.

EYES EXAMINED FREE

Glasses Fitted at Moderate Prices
Satisfaction Guaranteed

DR. J. BURKE & CO.

Optometrists
and Manufacturing Opticians

230 So. Michigan St.

Phone 2091

Notice:—We duplicate any lens the same day, no matter who fitted them. Bring the pieces in.

KODAKS and SUPPLIES

We carry a full line of Kodaks, Cameras and Supplies. We do fine developing and printing at moderate prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

South Bend Camera Co.

230 South Michigan St.

with Dr. J. Burke & Co., Opticians

We carry a full line of Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens

THE INTERLUDE

Published every Friday afternoon during the school year by the students of the South Bend High School. Home Tel. 6343; Bell Tel. 2702

ROBERT SWINTZ, - - - - -	Business Manager
DONALD LIVENGOOD, - - - - -	Distributor
ALFRED BONDURANT, - - - - -	Assistant Distributor
HELEN GREGORY, - - - - -	Exchange Editor
DONALD ELBEL, - - - - -	Athletic Editor
WALDO GOWER, - - - - -	Art Editor
JOSEPH AVERY, - - - - -	Art Editor
KATHLEEN MORAN, - - - - -	Literary Editor

News and Editorial Staff:

ROBERT SNYDER	BERNADINE GOOD	GRACE GOODMAN
MARGARET LIPPINCOTT	GLADYS WATERS	

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE:

WALTER PHELAN	BENNETT CORDIER	DONALD ELBEL
HELEN GREGORY	KATHLEEN MORAN	BURDICK FRANK
ROBERT SWINTZ		ROBERT SNYDER

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—\$1.00 per year; 60 cents per Semester; 5 cents per copy
 ADVERTISING RATES—Furnished upon application to the Business Manager

Entered at the Postoffice at South Bend, Ind., as Second-Class Matter

MARCH 27, 1914

BE A BOOSTER, NOT A KNOCKER

If our efforts do not please you,
 And the moral does not seize you;
 If you think our papers crazy,
 And our writers all are hazy,

Write a line yourself.

If our jokes are old and stale,
 And we merely take your kale;
 If "The Cider Press" is bunk,
 And our articles are punk,

Write a line yourself.

If our "Bumps and Boosts" is slush;
 And "Advice to Girls" is mush,
 If our cuts are far and few,
 And the personals hit (at) you,

Write a line yourself.

Cut out that crab,
 And take a stab,

Write a line yourself.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Freshman—No, you are mistaken.
 Mrs. Swart does not own the building. It belongs to Robert Snyder.

Subscriber—We cannot account for those ringing noises in your ears unless you have been sitting near Bert Leer's new suit.

Young Writer—Yes, the plot of your story is well laid out. Now find a nice deep hole and bury it.

Mitch—The only cause we know for that blood rushing to your head is based on the axiom, "Nature abhors a vacuum."

12 YEARS AGO THIS MONTH

(From old Interludes)

"The attendance of the Literary Society meetings is very poor. The faculty is thinking of disbanding them because of the lack of spirit." (Even then!)

"The lack of student co-operation is a noticeable feature in regard to athletics, the school paper, and other student enterprises."

"The Vergil classes are enjoying (?) 70 lines of Vergil a day!"

"A delightful party was given by the Junior class. Nearly all the teachers were present." (Why don't they come now?)

A Joke

"Buxom boys,
 Cigarettes,
 Little grave,
 Violets."

(We still have this with us).

"Helen Hibberd, Dora Kelley, and Louise Studebaker got out of their test." (Miss Kelley always was bright).

THE JUNIOR PARTY

Do the Juniors know how to give a party? I guess yes! In two days they got up one of the most successful parties that has been given this year. Last Thursday was the time, the gymnasium the place, and all the girls, as well as boys, were there. Any who were not certainly missed it. During the afternoon, indoor baseball and other games were played, and then supper—a good one, too, was served in the lunch room. The tables were arranged in the shape of an X, in honor of the coming "Junior Ex," and were decorated with the class colors. Several impromptu after-dinner speeches were made, and afterwards the whole company—except those who stayed down stairs to wash dishes—journey up to the gymnasium again to dance. Everyone had a perfectly great time, and voted it the best party the class has ever had. They all join in expressing their thanks to Miss Arbuckle, Mr. Sim and Mr. Wilson, who helped so much in making it a success.

SOME MORE NEWS

Yes, the Seniors have done it now. Our memorial has at last been decided upon and we take a breath of relief. The class of '14 has decided to present the school with a beautiful stained glass window. It is 92 inches long and will be placed in front of the building.

We have also planned to have Rev. H. L. Davis, D. D., preach the baccalaureate sermon on May 24th.

One of the most interesting of all assemblies was held last week.

Mr. Leffler, the head of the History department, gave us a very interesting and also instructive lecture on Mexico. He gave the history of Mexico for the last hundred years and also the present situation. I am sure all the keen listeners have a knowledge of one of the most vital questions confronting the United States. We all thank Mr. Leffler very much and hope he will appear again sometime.

WHY NOT?

Teacher—"Now, who can tell me what political economy is?"

Mike (embryo Tammany statesman)—"Gitting the most votes for the least money."

"MARTHA"

Friday, April 24, the High School opera, "Martha," will be presented in the High School Auditorium. This is the first time in the history of the school that a grand opera has been put on, and the prospects for a big success are fine. The title role is being taken by Miss Ellen Garlock, assistant supervisor of music in the schools. Miss Garlock has a very beautiful, high soprano voice and her natural stage appearance will add much to the success of the production. James Cover, ex. '11, Robert Swintz, '14, Grace Goodman, '14, Lloyd Colip, '14 and Lyle Kreighbaum, '15, will sing the principal parts.

Special setting and costumes are being provided and an orchestra of 30 pieces will play the score.

EXCHANGE NOTES

The X-Ray from Anderson has a good idea in having a patriotic number.

The Tiger from Little Rock, Ark., is a good exchange. Splendid cartoons.

We also received and appreciate The Monitor, Lafayette, Ind.; The Delphian, Moses Brown School, Providence, R. I.; The Press, Clinton, Ind.; The DePauw Daily, Greencastle, Ind.

The Monitor from Lafayette, gives us credit for playing a clean basketball game. Thank you.

A new paper from Menasha, Wis., is The Modern Instance. They have just started a very creditable publication. Success to you.

LOOKING FORWARD

Did you ever stop to think of some of the things this school ought to have to make it a real success? If so you're still thinking and you're accumulating quite a list. In the first place this school ought to have its own printing press, the operation of which would be made into a course in the vocational side of school life. We could print The Interlude, our athletic ads, our theatrical announcements, our programs,—in fact all the school printing could be done on it. And it would pay for itself inside of two years.

Then there's a scholarship fund from which worthy members of the graduating class could draw for their college expenses. If the proceeds from a school theatrical or a penny fair were added to it each year, these with the money returned by the persons who used the fund, would soon accumulate quite an amount.

Then again this school should have its athletic field. We wouldn't have to bother Notre Dame or trot out to Springbrook for our games. O well, one can go on raving like this forever, but maybe this will set you to thinking.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Police-men dine on beets.
 Jewelers on carrots
 Sweethearts on dates?

HAMLET

"Ich hab a Hunch die Welt geht an die Bum,"

Sagt Hamlet zu Horatio, sein chum.
 "Da ist was Rotten hier in diesem State,

Und's ist kein use dass es so weiter geht."

"Well, business wird schon starteh aufzupickeh,"

Sagt Raish, "S tut anyhow kein gut zu kickeh."

"Von Business," answert Ham, "tu ich nicht talkeh.

Mich boddert nur der Ghost wo hier tut walkeh.

War das mein Pa sein Ghost, und an die Level,

Or shust a Fake fur Fun geschickt, vom Devil?"

"Das," sagt Horatio, "lasst sich hart decideh.

In mein Opinion war er bon fide,
 So proud herumzustalkeh wie das Ding,

Kann nur a Pictcher-actor or a King."

"Ich weitt," mused Ham, "sie haben ihm geburied,

Weil er a bunch Insurance hat ge-carried.

Belief me, Raish, je mehr ich tu reflecteh,

Je mehr tu ich mein royal Ma suspecteh.

Und meinen Ohm. Die haben Pa gemurdered;

Durch faule Means ihn ins Jenseits befordert!

Net accidentlich starb der King der Dane!

S war dieser Weg—der ghost tat mir's explaineh.

Einen Tag—es war Pa's habit—
 Setzt nach Lunch er sein bequeme,

Alte Crown auf, um im garten Schnell a kurze Nap zu nehme—

Denn nach Meals a kleines Restchen, Ist a gut Ding for Digestion.

Wie er so tut sweetly nappeh,
 In dem koole shade der Baume,

Sein gesicht in smile gewrinkelt,
 Weil er von sein queen tut traume,

Kommt mein Uncle, ungehort,
 Weil er Rubbersohle weart.

In sein Hand tragt er a Bottle Voll mit gift. Das tat er poureh,

Dieses Luder von a Buder—
 In mein Royal Father's Ohre.

Und wie Pa erwachen will,
 Ist er Mausestod und still.

Natcherly, da war excitement,
 Und der Coroner wollt wisse

Wie's gehappent; but mein Uncle,
 Schwor a Snake hat Pa gebisse

Und before a month war hin,
 Heiratet er schon die queen.

So sprach der Ghost, Raish. Ries ist jetzt die question —

Wie find ich Proofs? Ich hab es!
 Bei suggestion!

Wir tun heut Nacht vorm King die murder stgeh!

Call mir Sir Dave, und actors schnell engageh,

Und watch mein Uncle bei der show!
 Gib acht!

Wir geben ihm den Third Degree hent' Nacht!"

(Fortsetzung folgt)

BUMPS AND BOOSTS

By W. A. P.

Tournaemnt Tales

OLD WINGATE came back.

ACCORDING to some of the dope, these tank town teams had to be figured on pretty close.

JUST the same, Wingate vs. South Bend in the finals, would have looked better than the faces of the fellows around school.

OUR neighbor, Mishawaka made quite a fair showing. She stayed until the third round. Lucky dog.

CRAWFORDSVILLE turned the tables on Lafayette and trounced them, 23 to 17. Saboy!

WE SEE that Gary for forfeited her game to Wolcott, on the second round.

WHITING made an extra fine showing and lasted 4 or 5 rounds.

WINGATE had to win the tournament unaided, for she had to wallop two of the best teams, Crawfordsville and Lebanon herself.

ANDERSON walloped Manual Training of Indianapolis, and Marion but otherwise had things pretty easy.

THAT final game must have been a joke for Wingate, compared to the finals last year.

NOW we must wait for all-state selections.

PROMINENT among those teams competing with Clinton, Marco, Rossville, Culver, New Albany, Shortridge High of Indianapolis, Akron and Mishawaka.

REPORTS have it that Wingate won the tournament mostly on account of her weight.

Well, I guess this will be enough tournament dope.

HOW did you like the track meet

Saturday. Them's our sentiments exactly.

OUR Freshman showed pretty good. Eh!

JUST the same, you gotta travel some to beat "Little Dutch" Bergmann.

This is our conception of Sweeney's stride. How about it?

MAYBE we'll do better next time.

WERE you one or the street car boycotters last Saturday? So were we.

Old Jokes

OWEN Moore left town one day,
Owen Moore than he could pay;
Owen Moore came back one day,
Owen Moore.—Contributed.

WE have received any number of alleged comical poems and selections. The foregoing ditty is one. Send in some more, boys.

A Parody

(On our new school song)

There was a boy,
He had a girl;
To see this girl
He went one night.
But when he said
We want no light;
She got real mad
And they had a fight.

Now I won't tell
If all was well,
But she told him
To go right home.

And when he left,
His tears did dribble;
But she called out
Oh, "Isk ga bibble."—J. P.

'Sall for this issue.

Work---Money---Time---Saved

EUREKA ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER

Your home made absolutely clean by the
Postively easy to operate. Guaranteed and simple.
Price \$40.00 Rents for \$1.50 per day.

Bell Phone 864 3148 Home Phone 1866 6580
EUREKA VACUUM CLEANER CO.
219 South Main Street
ARTHUR FISHER, Sales Manager

THE QUALITY SHOP

Exclusive Styles For
Clothing and Haberdashery
For Young Men



MAX ADLER & CO. 119 W. Washington Ave.

== K. & K. ==

REAL SHOES

Between J. M. S. and OLIVER THEATRE
KLINGEL & KUEHN

Bell Phone 605 Home Phone 6605

Hiram C. Kriegbaum

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

302 South Main Street
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

All Calls Promptly Answered Day or Night

Home Phone 5682 Bell 2682

E. E. MANGOLD

THE LEADING PHOTOGRAPHER

SOUTH BEND, IND.



STUDIO
212 W. Jefferson Blvd., Jefferson Bldg.

Bathing Caps and "Gym" Shoes

AT

The Rubber Store

206 S. Michigan Street (Opposite Auditorium)

Arthur M. Russell

Funeral Director

307 S. Michigan St.
South, Bend, Ind.

Private Ambulance Carriages

Less Odor But More Refinement

The quality of a perfume that you are able to purchase for a certain amount of money by no means signifies its quality. One quarter of a drop of good perfume is sufficient. Buy your perfumes at Landon's and you will get odors that are just as dainty and exclusive as the natural perfume of the flower.

LEWIS C. LANDON & CO.,

238 S. Michigan St
South Bend, Indiana

The Philadelphia

The Home of the

S. B. H. S. Students

WE NOW HAVE 1915 SPECIALS

Ready-To-Wear Week

One week of fast and furious selling of Ready-to-Wear—One week of Suits, Coats, Dresses, Blouses, Undermuslins and such—One Big Selling Week of Stylish New York Garments.

This store is Splendidly Ready for such a vigorous selling campaign—ready with every new garment the foremost New York makers have produced this season.

The Ellsworth Store