

THE INTERLUDE

VOL. XIV No. 27

SOUTH BEND, IND. HIGH SCHOOL, MAY 8, 1914

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OUR VISITORS AT THE EXHIBIT Snapshots

As I saw one little urchin with wide blue eyes and a tangle of tow-colored hair with a cowlick, peering through the door with an open-mouthed expression of curiosity, my one thought was, "Heavens, did I ever look like that?"—J. c. d. B.

There was one little youngster in the procession of school children, whom I noticed particularly, as he seemed the embodiment of my mental picture of Oliver Twist, with his pale, wizened face and his eyes, big and round as saucers.—S. L.

The little tot who attracted my attention was a small, red-haired boy of slight build, with an eager, smiling face, but of a rather backward disposition, who seemed vastly more interested in examining the building and watching the occupants of the various rooms than in viewing the exhibit which had been the primary object of his visit.—H. L.

Although he was just one of the many, he attracted my attention at once by that unmistakable little gleam of fun and mischief in his bright eyes.—E. D.

The sight of the small children in the hallways suggests the thought that in a short time we shall be superseded by these small tots; that they who are now strangers will in a few years be the proud possessors of these halls, while our memories will be forgotten.—W. H.

A boy with a dogged step, a listless attitude, bright mischievous eyes was saved from entire disgrace at the exhibit by a large girl behind him who stooped with a motherly air and stopped up his mouth with her hand when he passed the study hall, uttering an Indian-like whoop at—I know not what, unless it was the sight of so many pupils in so large a room with only one teacher to watch them.—E. McD.

As I gazed out the door, my attention was turned to one little lad with big blue eyes, light curly hair, and cheeks red as apples, dancing along, more interested in pushing the girl who was ahead of him into the wall than looking at the exhibit.—C. O.

He is a little fellow, wearing a short gray overcoat with a fuzzy black collar, his sandy hair cut short, his face beneath set in an expression of awe and wonder which his whole body seems to reflect, even his feet seeming afraid to move alone.—M. W.

Perhaps the majority of people would be attracted by the apparent beauty in a child, but the one who held my attention for a few minutes was that of a poor little girl with straight yellow hair, appealing light blue eyes, a mouth with the corners turned down, clothes nearly in rags

hanging from her shoulders—certainly a waif in need of sympathy and comfort to make her life cheerful and joyous like that of other children.—R. H.

One little girl, when going past the door, looked in with large questioning eyes; but when she saw there were people looking at her, she began making faces in such a way that one could tell she was quick-tempered and had to be handled with care.—R. S.

One little girl dressed in gray and brown, having black hair and snappy brown eyes, looked in at us with such an adorable smile that I almost wished I were she in order to have again those glorious experiences of leaving the school room to go and see some sight or other.—G. L.

He was a sturdy, light-haired, blue-eyed, little fellow who looked as if he had stepped from the canvas of Raphael; and watching him as he walked down the hall, wholly oblivious of his surroundings, one could not help being attracted to him.—M. M.

One little youngster who passed the door was about eight years of age, with fiery red hair, freckles, and blue eyes, and a smile which was so roguish and mischievous it made his whole face most attractive.—C. Y.

She was a striking little maiden with dark brown hair and large brown eyes, but she wore rather a bashful, embarrassed look upon her face because, on account of the crowd, she was not able to move from before our door, where we were all looking at her.—J. B.

The child that attracted my attention was a light-haired, bright-faced boy about nine years old, who, in place of wasting his time by gazing at the people passing in the hallways was very intent upon inspecting the exhibit.—L. L.

The one who impressed me most had a black face, flat nose, kinky hair, black eyes, thick lips, and a joyful expression on his face, which resolved itself into a grin as he looked into our class room.—C. F.

The young foreigner in the hall represents the strictly cosmopolitan type of American that is steadily increasing the illiteracy and making our country the ideal melting-pot of Zangwill.—E. P.

A small, open-mouthed boy, resembling very much the fictitious bootblacks and newspaper boys that we read so much about, walked past our class-room door, gazing in, with eyes as large as a dollar, as if he were beholding one of the seven wonders of the world.—C. S.

Of course the exhibit is interesting, but the passing classes and open class-rooms are more absorbing; at least it so appears, to watch this one little boy with his roving eyes, as he

passes in the wake of his teacher, his back entirely turned to the exhibit.—M. McC.

With big questioning eyes and wide open mouths; with hasty glances at the exhibits and long, lingering looks into the big class rooms filled with really big boys and girls, the troop of grade children filed through the High School halls, all chattering and exclaiming at the curiosities found in their visit.—M. S.

How great and majestic we feel as the grade children, big and small, thin ones with little pinched faces and shabby clothes, plump ones in Sunday shoes and hat, bright looking ones, dull ones, serious and "show-off" ones, file through our High School halls, viewing the exhibitions offered by their comrades, touching this and that with interest, and incidentally receiving scoldings or bits of explanation from the accompanying teachers.—E. T.

It did not take one long to conclude that it was our building and its occupants rather than the exhibit, which interested our visitors; for they strutted along the halls in endless lines and had to be pulled away from the class-room doors, and then only because there was a hope of a class room farther on, where perhaps they might succeed in "pulling off" some stunt that would ruffle the serenity of the "preserver of order" and make him smile.—J. D.

As I watched our visitors, the school children, pass by the door of my class room, I saw all sizes, big-eyed, little tots hand in hand, seriously observing everything in sight, and larger ones at the "Am I not cute?" stage who tried to amuse us with their antics.—E. R.

I don't believe I have ever seen so many happy boys and girls as I saw yesterday, as they passed through the halls of the High School looking at the exhibit seemingly very much pleased with every new feature their eyes rested upon, and thoroughly enjoying the freedom of the half-holiday given them for the purpose of viewing the exhibit.—J. R.

Children with light hair, brown hair, and black hair, their feet making a continual patter; their voices, an incessant buzzing; their faces, expressing amazement, curiosity, or mischief, represent to me a veritable pageant of nations.—M. M.

POOR INVALID WILLIE

He would swing a six-pound dumb-bell,

He could fence and he could box;

He could row upon the river,

He could clamber among the rocks;

He could golf from morn till evening

And play tennis all day long;

But he couldn't help his mother,

'Cause he wasn't very strong!—Life.

BASEBALL

Opening Game Results in a Victory for South Bend High

South Bend and Mishawaka both opened their season of the national pastime, Friday, April 24, and the same fate befell our neighboring burg which they received in basketball, namely: S. B.'s superiority proven 16 to 10. This year is Mishawaka's first try at baseball, but they put up a surprisingly fast class of ball, Tramer Sifert and Lensinmier showing up advantageously at all points of the game.

The first inning looked as though we were due for a tight game, neither team scoring. South Bend, however, broke the ice as the second frame started with a pass to Allen, single by "Bac," and Danny Whiteman's homer. Mishawaka followed next inning with five tallies on two walks and four hits (three of which were triplets). Everyone hit the ball and before long it was evident that a slugfest would be the result. South Bend evened up matters in the third on three extra base clouts; Mishawaka scored one more, taking the lead in the fourth while South Bend took a substantial lead of five runs during the two following rounds. This lead was held to the end and it was not necessary for the locals to use their half of the ninth to draw the victory.

Hagerty, Whiteman and Handy did South Bend's heavy clouting, all hitting several times for extra bases. Bondurant, playing his first High School game, batted 1000 per cent, drawing a walk and two hits in three trips to the plate. Lensinmier, of the visitors, also poled 1000 at bat and in the field as well as pilfering three sacks in the course of nine nine innings. The box score:

South Bend	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Anderson, 2b.	2	0	0	0	0	1
Bondurant, 2b.	2	1	2	0	0	2
Hagerty, 1b.	5	3	2	6	0	0
Wolf, ss.	1	2	0	1	5	0
Allen, 3b.	4	2	1	2	0	0
Bacon, cf.	3	2	1	2	1	1
Handy, lf.	4	2	4	2	0	0
Whiteman, p.-rf.	5	1	2	0	0	0
Cottrell, c.	4	2	1	13	2	1
Duball, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Scott, p.	3	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	33	16	15	*26	10	5
Mishawaka	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Tramer, 3b.	5	3	3	2	2	0
McKnight, 2b.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Kohler, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Seifert, ss.	4	1	2	1	2	1
Easterday, rf-2b.	5	0	2	1	1	1
Eager, 1b.	4	0	0	4	0	0
McIntosh, lf.	5	0	0	0	0	2
Lensinmier, cf.	3	2	3	4	0	0
Berberick, c.	3	1	0	11	1	1
Giel, p.	2	3	1	1	2	0
Totals	36	10	12	24	9	5

*Berberick out; hit by batted ball.
South Bend..... 032 024 23*—16
Mishawaka 005 102 020—10
Two Base Hits—Allen, Handy. Three Base Hits—Hagerty 2, Whiteman, Tramer, Handy, Seifert, Easterday. Home Run—Whiteman. Stolen Bases—Tramer, Seifert 2, Eager, Lensinmier 3, Giel 2, Anderson, Wolf 2, Allen, Bacon, Cottrell, Handy. Sacrifice Hits—Wolf, Handy, Bacon. Struck Out—By Scott 10, by Whiteman 2, by Giel 6. Bases on Balls—Off Scott 3, off Whiteman 2, off Giel 7. Passed Ball—Cottrell. Wild Pitch Scott. Umpire—Kanouse.

O, YOU MOVIE FAN

This column is to be devoted to the movie fans who so eagerly devour the films each day. It is the opinion of the observer that our South Michigan house receives the greater per cent of High School patrons and we will devote this column to them. We will give each issue the feature films presented by them the next week. (Cut this out and save it).

Friday—"The Three Musketeers," 6 reels.

Saturday—"The Vanity Case," 2 reel Vit., also Broncho Billy.

Sun.—"Grey Eagle's Last Stand," 2 reel Kalem.

Monday—"A Paradise Lost," four reel.

Tuesday—"The Spirits of the Clay," 3 reel Vit. Selig weekly.

Wednesday—"Her Big Scoop," 2 reel Vit. featuring M. Costello.

Thursday—No pictures—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.

Friday—"The Last Days of Pompeii," Kleine's 6 reel masterpiece.

Much obliged for that Martha slide, Mr. Hines.

Are you keeping up with Kathlyn and Pauline?

Who said Bunny couldn't Tango? Join the pay-a-nickel-and-sit-in-a-box bunch. That's high finance.

Wonder who's your favorite star? Two bits it's Mary Pickford.

MY EXPERIENCES AS A "MOVIE" ACTRESS

It is rather hard to tell just exactly one's experiences in acting for "movies," but one thing is sure, it is very exciting and fascinating work. Acting before a moving picture camera is a little different than acting on the stage. You have to express yourself by facial expression and not by words. Your actions must count for everything.

At first I thought the hardest thing I had to do was to make my little bow at the very beginning of the pictures. I changed my mind later though where I had to do the weeping "stunt," in a window. I was supposed to look very angry, and since I never get angry, having such a sunny disposition (?), it was almost impossible. The way they take these pictures is to rehearse you once or twice (according to how soon you can grasp the idea) then they say "Picture," and you do the whole thing over again. They rehearsed me (I refrain from stating the number of times—maybe from natural modesty and—maybe not) and then said "Picture." I did not understand them to say "picture" and so thought they wanted another rehearsal. I began weeping, wringing my hands and calling for help and then looked up to see if it was all right, and started to smile, when lo! they were taking the picture. That certainly astonished me and I must have looked surprised, but I resumed the tragedy acting with no further interruption.

I think this was the most disastrous experience with perhaps one exception, and you can determine what this was by seeing "Sunny

Days in St. Joe Valley" when it is presented in South Bend. However be very kind in your criticisms and remember this was the first and probably the last time I will ever attempt this kind of acting. G. G.

South Bend 8, Elkhart 7

We have shaken hands and made up with our old time rivals at Elkhart. In other words, athletic activities between the two schools have been resumed after a lapse of two years and South Bend defeated them in a come-back battle, Saturday, April 25, by heavy club work in the opening inning. These runs were earned in the following manner: Bondurant walked; Hagerty singled; double steal and Wolf's two bagger scored two; Wolf caught off second, one out. Allen hit by pitched ball and took second on overthrow to first; Bacon doubled scoring Allen; Handy singled; Cottrell singled scoring Bacon; Dubail hit by pitched ball; Cottrell scored on passed ball; Whiteman singled scoring Handy; total, 6 runs. Wolf scored one in the seventh and Scott in the eighth, completing South Bend's offensive work.

Elkhart scored five runs in two bunches, (second and fifth innings) and seemed peaceful till the last two frames when they rallied sufficiently to make things look dangerous, but fast infield work prevented further scoring than one each in the eighth and ninth innings and victory again blessed the Tan and Blue.

South Bend marred her chart with six boots while Elkhart stopped at three. Twelve hits each evened up this little matter, however. "Thieves at every turn" was the motto and both teams ran loose on the bases, totaling 16 stolen bases, ten of which were credited to our rivals.

Hagerty, Wolf and Whiteman upheld their batting averages well with numerous swats, while McCoy and Chester featured for Elkhart. The box score:

	South Bend	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Bondurant, 2b....	3	1	0	3	0	1	
Anderson, 2b....	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Hagerty, 1b....	5	1	3	6	1	1	
Wolf, ss....	4	1	3	1	2	1	
Allen, 3b....	4	1	1	3	3	1	
Bacon, cf....	4	1	1	2	0	1	
Handy, lf....	4	1	1	2	0	0	
Cottrell, c....	4	1	1	10	2	0	
Dubail, rf....	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Scott, p....	0	1	0	0	0	0	
Whiteman, p.-rf.	4	0	2	0	1	1	
Totals.....	35	8	12	27	9	6	
	Elkhart	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Chester, 3b....	6	0	2	0	1	1	
Turnock, 2b....	5	0	1	2	3	0	
Schuler, ss....	6	1	3	7	3	0	
Kurtz, c....	6	0	1	7	0	2	
Hess, 1b....	4	1	1	8	0	0	
Probst, cf....	2	0	0	1	0	0	
O'Brien, cf....	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Mitner, rf....	4	2	1	0	0	0	
Becht, lf....	5	1	1	0	0	0	
McCoy, p....	4	2	2	2	2	0	
Totals.....	43	7	12	27	9	3	
South Bend.....	600	000	110	—8			
Elkhart.....	030	020	011	—7			

Two Base Hits—Wolf, Bacon, Hagerty, Allen, Chester, Stolen Bases—Schuler 4, Hess 2, Metzner, McCoy 2, Turnock, Bondurant, Hagerty, Handy, Cottrell, Scott 2. Sacrifice to Schuler to Hess. Struck Out—By Whiteman 4, by Scott 6, by McCoy 3. Bases on Balls—Off Scott 1; off Whiteman 1; off McCoy 4. Hit by Pitcher—Probst, O'Brien, Allen, Dubail. Umpire, Smith, Elkhart.

Special Notice! 2 To those of the feminine sex, and other less brilliant, who have as yet never fathomed the

significance of hieroglyphics which head the columns of the box score.

- A. B. means times at bat.
- R. means runs scored.
- H. means hits.
- P. O. means put outs (of runners).
- A. means assists (in putting out runners).
- E. means errors made.

THE CIDER PRESS

By R. A. Chess
EDITORIAL

Well if here we aint again with another war on our hands. They aint no sence to it, nuther! Here this Whoerta feller was havin' a ding hard time keepin' any kind of order in his own country and most of his fellow citizens was just waitin' to slice the skin offen his larnix but when they see that he had gumption enough to stand up agin' the U. S. they kind o' changed their minds and begun to think that maybe they had some sort of a regular man fer a president, or whatever they call the high mogul in Mexico. It seems ter me that Mr. Wilson shoulda egnored thet spunky little cuss Whoerta and not even considered him as worthy o' our notice. Furthermore we give Mexico the honor of bein' a fersure and orginized government, which they aint, by goin' down there with all our parefinalia for war.

So sayin' I repeat—the Mexican war reminds me of a big man beatin' a bull pup just because it wouldn't bark when he told it to. Is the "dignity" of the U. S., everybody is talkin' about worth the killin' off of our best men and the mowin' down of a bunch o' heathen? No it aint, by heck!

SOCIETY KNEWS

The Odd Fellers had a dance last Thursday in their new hall above the "Siphen" saloon. A nice time was had above and below.

The Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. B. Duram last Monday afternoon. A pleasant sewing bee was enjoyed especially when the old man came in and sat down on the pin cushion.

The Little Dew Drops Sunday School Class met at the home of their sweet teacher, Miss Sillaneous Saturday night. Cards and piano playing were the features of the evening.

GENERAL CIDER KNEWS

Well, at last! Hurra! A big, gigantic, monstrous, large circus is comming to Cider. Anybody that don't believe it go look at the poster on Si Clone's barn. Yes, sir! Their going to have 60 clowns 60, and big elephants, and peanuts and lions and sideshows and monkeys and a free street parade and bands and everything that goes to give us a ding good show. All boys wanting ter carry water for the elephants better begin ter practice up. See how fer you can run with a bucket of water and not spill a drop. There's only one trouble with a circus here. It always makes a run on the bank and that is dangerous. The casheer says, however, thet he guesses he can scrape enough money together to up. He says he probly wont be able to take that little trip he was count-

in' on but he can put it off another year. So everybody see the circus.

PERSONAL MENSION

Mr. Harry Kany has returned from Logansport where he has been attending a house party at Longcliff, the summer home of his aunt's cousin.

The doctor had a call last night and would a went but he couldn't find his case.

The undertaker had a call this morning. This afternoon he bought a new suit.

The town constable found the doctor's case in the undertaker's safe this afternoon. Ahem!

MORTARY RECORD

Miss Kate E. Didd died this morning.

She lived alone,
A classy kid,
But then she died
Miss Kate E. Didd.

Miss C.—Florence, tell us what a mental object is."

Florence—"A mental object is thinking of a person and remembering how he—er—they look."

Loyal Mc—"When a man in delirium tremens sees snakes, that isn't by comparison, is it?"

Robert S.—"Why, isn't that merely a figurative way of speaking? They don't really see snakes do they?"

Loyal Mc (emphatically)—"Oh, yes, they do."

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THE INTERLUDE

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THE OPERA

Well, it certainly was a success, wasn't it? Hats off to Miss Parker whose efforts made it one. Every member of the cast was fine and they brought the High School a great deal of favorable comment. The chorus was fine and the performance was as good as many big city productions. Several people who are not members of the High School deserve credit for their work and we wish to thank Miss Garlock, Miss Reed, Mr. Cover, Mr. Weber, Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Midgely for their efforts toward making it a success. Also much credit is due Mr. Willard Happ who supervised the scenery and the properties. Likewise we now understand why Mr. Sims got after us and insisted there should be nothing amateurish in the performance. His sizzling remarks resulted in a really professional-like production.

The proceeds of the opera, about three hundred dollars, are to be used in the Victrola fund. A special performance was given Saturday afternoon for the pupils in the lower grades for the purpose of interesting them in the High School. About 700 of the coming generation attended this performance.

COURTESY TO HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

Too many business men in South Bend overlook the fact that the High School is an institution composed of about eleven hundred students who within the next few years will be citizens of South Bend and taxpayers. They overlook the fact that these students trade in South Bend and that if an unfavorable attitude is shown by anyone toward them they shun that person. Some business men have discovered that courtesy toward us pays and they are getting our trade. The writer recently had to determine the prices on some dance programs and he visited three printing establishments. At one he was given a price and that was all; at the next he was given a price and the impression that the company was favoring him by stopping long enough to ascertain his business; at the third place he was quoted a price and given some samples; this firm actually seemed interested in the work and they got it. From now on they get all the work we can

swing to them. This is only one example, but others could be quoted. Why, for instance, do the students go to the Auditorium? Courtesy and consideration pay.

THE GYM EXHIBITION

On Friday evening May 1 the first gymnasium exhibition of High School students was given in the High School Auditorium before about 1,200 people.

It was a huge success and thoroughly enjoyed by every witness. The clock-work drills of the boys and the graceful dances of the girls were enthusiastically received. A special feature was the splendid apparatus work done by the boys. The last number, a zouave drill by the girls in costume received rounds of applause.

The admission was 10 cents and \$71.30 was cleared, to be used in purchasing needed materials for gym.

Huge clusters of congratulations and many thanks to Miss Goodman and Mr. Metzler and all the students who were in the ex-

PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST

Last Wednesday morning in assembly the second of the two public speaking contests held under the auspices of the Debating Club, took place. The speakers and subjects were as follows:

Edwin Hunter: "My fad—Politics."

Donald Livengood: "A Democratic Spirit in High School."

Walter Phelan: "How We Can Improve The Interlude."

Helen Gregory: "Public Playgrounds."

Edward Doran: "The Business Management of Municipal Government."

Jewell Longley: "A Union Station for South Bend."

Mason Walworth: "What Preparation for Life has the Graduate a Right to Expect from the High School."

Carl Prell: "How Can We Revive the Literary Societies."

Louis Inwood: "Business Administration of Municipal Government."

Waldo Gower: "Business Administration of Municipal Government."

The standings for this contest were averaged with those of the contest on April 1st and gave the following result: Louis Inwood, first; Helen

Gregory, second; Jewell Longley, third; and Carl Prell and Edward Doran, fourth.

These contests have been very interesting and beneficial to participants and hearers alike. Let's have another next year.

AN EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY

The High School was greatly moved last week by the announcement that Mr. Sims had been suddenly called to the bedside of his father, Dr. I. G. Sims of Portland, Ind. The news of the illness came as a great shock to Mr. Sims because of the splendid health so long enjoyed by his father who has not known a sick day in 36 years. Dr. Sims was engaged in the active practice of his profession and seemed destined for many more years of service and activity. Although of the age of 67, he, nevertheless, was considered one of the youngest in spirit in Portland. But suddenly last Sunday, April 26, he suffered a stroke of paralysis and never regained consciousness. The peaceful end of a very useful and well-spent life came on Thursday of last week. Tokens of sympathy in the way of floral offerings were sent by the Junior class and the Faculty, and the friends of Mr. Sims wish to extend to him this further expression of their sympathy in this hour of trial and sorrow.

THE SOUTH BEND "MOVIES"

Through the Chamber of Commerce moving pictures were taken of South Bend last week for the purpose of advertising the city through the United States. The following plot was interwoven to make the reel more interesting.

Robert Swintz as Jack Norwood took the part of the hero; and Grace Goodman as Jane Caldwell, the part of the heroine.

The story opens at the High School and concerns two students, Jack and Jane, who are very much in love. On the campus of the High School a plot is hatched up by the Juniors to kidnap Jane on the day of the Senior class party. The plans are carried out. Jack rushes to the Y. M. C. A. and gets several of his friends to help rescue her. The chase after the kidnaped girl takes the actors to the public buildings and industrial plants of the city. After the heroine's rescue, the story is carried on several years when the two are older and the marriage takes place. This event and the party at Tippecanoe Place enlisted a large number of High School students. The bridal party included Messrs. Lisle Kreighbaum, Frederick Fisher, Arthur Fisher, Donald Livengood and Leon Livingston, and the Misses Cora White, Bernadine Good, Dorothy Dally, Gladys Watters and Esther Dean. The parents of the bride and groom were Louise Studebaker and Paul Wilson, Fern Parker and Shepherd Leffler, all of the High School faculty. This "movie wedding" furnished one of the most attractive scenes of the film.

The Chamber of Commerce has secured a lease for the American theater for two weeks the latter part of the month and the pictures will be shown there at that time.

SCHOOL SURVEY

The School Survey, which has been talked about for some time, has at last begun. It is in charge of the College of Education, of Chicago University. Dr. Bobbitt, Professor of School Administration, is now visiting the schools and securing statistics. From time to time other professors will visit us and, some time next fall or winter they will submit their report. This method differs from the New York Municipal Bureau's in that a greater period of time is spent on the work and a greater number of people work upon the report.

THE LAKE FOREST CONTEST

The team selected by the judges to take part in the Lake Forest contest, May 8, consists of the following members: Extemporaneous speaking, Helen Mawson and Mason Walworth, speakers; Helen Gregory, assistant.

Letter Writing—Kathleen Moran, Bernice Bennett, alternate.

Reading—Marcella Mitchell; Gladys Watters, alternate.

All members of the team are practicing diligently and hope to make a creditable showing for the school. This contest although especially one of the English department calls for special and general knowledge in all departments.

As is stated by the promoters of this contest the general object is to encourage excellence of expression as to correctness, logical force, and ease. In the speaking contest no help from either coaches or books is allowed during the hour of preparation, and the four minute speeches are to be clear, logical expositions rather than declamations.

The letter writing calls for a knowledge of the forms of writing and is judged as to appropriateness of matter and good taste.

The reading contest does not call for practiced, trained readers, but demands rather a person who is able to interpret correctly passages given him by the judges. The passages may be either prose or poetry.

A shield will be given to the best all around team, the extemporaneous speaking team being able to secure two points while the reading and letter writing each gain one point.

According to the newspapers Mishawaka is sending over an unusually good team this year. It is probably remembered that they secured first place in letter writing last year. Work hard contestants and don't let them beat us! Remember also that South Bend's team received second place last year. Go one better this year and bring home the shield.

Hear President Southwick, of the Emerson School of Expression in "Twelfth Night" next Wednesday. Admission will be 10c.

"SHE, HER, IT"

"Say, I have the funniest story to tell you, Mary and her aunt came over to our house last evening and our cat climbed into her lap—"

"Whole lap, Mary's aunt's?"

"No, Mary's, she said her aunt loved cats and then she said she wasn't fond of them—"

"Who wasn't fond of them? Mary?"

"Mary's aunt of course. And the cat jumped out of her lap—"

"Her aunt's lap?"

"For heaven's sake. No! Mary's. Well, the cat jumped into her aunt's lap and commenced to wash her face—"

"To wash her aunt's face?"

"The cat's face, of course; well, she put her down and she had a fit—"

"Mary's aunt or the cat?"

"The cat—then she fainted—"

"The cat fainted?"

"No—the cat had a fit."

"Then why did you say the cat fainted?"

"I didn't; it was Mary's aunt."

"You know what I meant. Mary's aunt faint, and Mary cried, and the cat came out of the fit and I threw water on her—"

"The cat?"

"No, Mary's aunt, but she screeched awfully—"

"Mary's aunt?"

"You know very well that it was the cat. I was going to tell you a dandy joke. But I don't suppose you'd have sense enough to know it, if you met it on the street. I'm going. G-o-o-d-b-y-e!!"

And as she went swiftly down the street the following words floated after her:

"Which wouldn't I know, the cat or the joke?"

FASHION HINTS FOR GIRLS

Young ladies who are up to the minute in 1914 styles and whims will appreciate this department, whose aim is to elevate the dress and bearing of the gay tangoettes.

First, you are not in it unless you cultivate the Vogue fashion plate slouch. By practicing the following posture your gowns will show off to fine effect. Sag your slim figure outward at the waist line until you assume the sans vertebra droop that Vanity Fair loves to illustrate, the boneless slump of the apparently ill ladies who are the indirect descendants of the same school and who trail themselves across the covers of the fashion journals. After once acquiring this position you will have little difficulty in wearing the new modes.

Second, you must wear heelless shoes or your posture is spoiled. Of course your insteps will suffer, but everything must change for fashion. Remember the Romans wore sandals.

Thirdly, your hair must be arranged to blot out as much of the face as possible and by all means cover the ears, for ears are not popular this year. If necessary to show them, however, fashion decrees ear rings, the long, dangling ones are especially appropriate now. The striking idea of wearing a ring in the nose is advocated now by a prominent dancer but the young misses are a trifle backward in adopting it, although it has long been a custom in some of the lower tribes.

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