

## Game with Lake Forest Next Saturday Afternoon

# The Interlude

VOLUME XXIX No. 6

HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JAN. 24, 1919.

10 CENTS THE COPY

## DOUBLE DEBATE BRINGS DOUBLE VICTORY



Mangold Photo. **AFFIRMATIVE TEAM**  
Reading from left to right—Above, Earl Straw, Keith Masters.  
Below, Morris Goodman, Arnold Alexander.

*Resolved, "That the United States Government should continue to operate the railroads."*

It should—It should not.

How is that?

Ask Michigan City.

She knows!



Mangold Photo. **NEGATIVE TEAM**  
Reading from left to right—Above, Francis Pyle, John Campbell, Jr. Below, Samuel Leibov, Carl Baumgartner.

## DEBATE WITH MICHIGAN CITY BIG SUCCESS

In the first interscholastic debate of the season, Thursday, Jan. 9, the High School Debating Teams made a clean sweep, defeating both at home and abroad. The question under discussion was: "Resolved that the government should continue to operate the railroads." Both negative teams spoke from their opponent's platform.

Considering the inexperience of the local men, the showing was remarkable. Only two of the six

had ever appeared before an audience previous to that time, while none had ever represented the school in debating. As the judges at both cities voted unanimously for the local teams, it is felt that the victory was sufficient to avenge the defeat which the South Bend representatives sustained two years ago. Samuel Liebov, Carl Baumgartner and Jack Campbell Jr., composed our negative team; while on the affirmative, Arnold Alexander, Keith Masters and Morris Good-

man carried on the wordy battle for us.

In justification of Michigan City, however, it might be stated that through a misunderstanding the Prison City men were expecting three five-minute rebuttals, whereas the agreement specifically stated that only one five-minute rebuttal should be given. Because of this fact the Local's opponents worked at a disadvantage. However, this fact does not detract from South Bend's sweeping victory.

As this is probably the only debate of the season it will be well to state that the team members worked exceedingly hard to "bring home the bacon." Too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Masters, coach, helper, and spiritual advisor, who has aided the club and team so generously. In short, the team, had it not been for the "flu," would have gotten an earlier start and would, in all probability, have had more victories to its credit.

## S. B. H. S. DEFEATS RIVAL. MISHAWAKA SUCCUMBS 32 TO 16

The old feud between S. B. H. S. and Mishawaka H. S. was renewed Friday, Jan. 10, at the "Y" with the result that the latter came out on the short end of a 32 to 16 score. The largest crowd of the season packed the gym.

The game was fast and rough from beginning to end; while the teams fought hard at all times, making it altogether one of the most exciting games witnessed this year.

Buntman started things for the evening by dropping in a short one after a few minutes of play. Cunningham responded with another and the locals then led, never to be headed. Mishawaka was fighting hard but was having few

shots at the basket. On the other hand the Benders were making good use of their chances and getting a fair percentage of shots. When half time halted the onslaught, the locals led 15 to 7.

In the second half Watters displayed some more of his miraculous basket shooting that featured the Dowagiac game; dropping in four clean baskets. The play became rougher in this half but the Tan and Blue, playing true to the form displayed in the first half, continued to lead until the end. Mishawaka never really threatened but at all times was close enough to be considered a worthy foe.

The team-play of both aggre-

gations was good, altho Mishawaka showed a tendency to hang on to the ball too long before passing. Passing figured directly in most of the Bender's scoring, and aided materially in the rest. On the whole, the work of the locals showed improvement and too much praise cannot be given to the men and Coach Cohlmeier.

For the locals, Watters continued his string of baskets, making seven while Cunningham aided with four. Olsen played a good defensive game and, in fact, each member of the entire team starred by doing his particular bit. For Mishawaka Capt. Munsey played the principal role aided by Graves and Gage.

### Summary:

S. B. H. S.	Mishawaka
Cunningham	Munsey (Capt.)
Right Forward	
Wedel	Graves
Left Forward	
Watters (Capt.)	Weiss
Center	
Olsen	Marker
Right Guard	
Buntman	Gage
Left Guard	

Baskets: Watters 7, Munsey 4, Cunningham 4, Buntman 2, Graves 2, Wedel 1, Olsen 1.

Fouls: Watters, 2 out of 9; Munsey, 0 out of 4.

Juniors, hunt up your Red Tags!

# L I T E R A R Y

## JUST IN TIME

### Part IV

#### Katreen Affects a Disguise

Bearing the dead weight of the now senseless woman in her arms Katreen retraced her steps, passed thru the servant's living-room to the outer air and placed her burden in a waiting limousine. Then climbing to the driver's seat, she started the machine. As it slowly drew away from the curb, the fact that the woman's home was unknown to her, dawned on Katreen. Where to take her passenger was a question. Should she go back and ask the servant who had intrusted her with the mission or wait until the woman herself had roused enough to direct the way? The latter seemed the favorable plan, so finding an obscure and infrequently travelled street, she turned into it. The way proved long and at length led into the open country. When safe from prying eyes of farmhouses and city alike, Katreen stopped the car and getting out opened the door of the tonneau into which she stepped. Unceremoniously she shook her charge asking the while, in guttural german the question, "Who are you? Speak! Where do you live?"

At first her query seemed useless for the woman remained unconscious but after many minutes a glimmer of life began to show and presently her oft-repeated question appeared to have filtered thru to the conscious mind for she stirred and opening her eyes suddenly, gazed in dull stupor at the face bending over her. Again Katreen asked where she lived. By this time the woman, tho still not awake enough to ask questions herself, was able to answer. Her whispered name and address startled Katreen for she hastily stepped out, closed the door and sprang to the driver's seat. The woman again lapsed into a semi-conscious state.

In an upper chamber in a home of the German nobility, there was great commotion. The mistress of the household had been brought in by a strange person who professed to have found her in an unconscious state at the home of the Austrian ambassador. Servants gravely spoke of heart trouble to one another but smiled knowingly to themselves. When every one had satisfied himself that all his mistress needed was sleep, Katreen was left alone with the helpless baroness.

The forepart of the house was completely deserted when a mod-

ishly dressed woman carrying a heavy suitcase quietly descended the stairs and left the place unnoticed. Dawn was faintly showing in the east but it was not yet light enough for a chance passerby to see that the close fitting turban was not a chauffeur's cap, when she entered the limousine and drove it off.

Leaving the residence district behind, Katreen drove to within several blocks of the depot. Abandoning the car she hurried to the station which she approached from a direction opposite to that from which she had come. A train was just pulling in. In the jam which followed no one noticed that the tall woman in black who hired a cab to take her to the Warderburg hotel had not gotten off the train.

#### Milady Appears

Swiftly the elevator descended and its iron gates clanged open. A tall modishly woman stepped out and gracefully crossed the lobby. The eyes of both civilians and army officers, followed her lithesome form until it disappeared between the swinging doors. Loafers on the sidewalk outside, watched her interestedly as she entered a taxi and gave a fashionable uptown shop as her destination.

Several times during the day loungers in the hotel lobby were refreshed by the sight of her as she came and went always bearing parcels. By the time the dinner hour had arrived the men were all eagerly watching the stairway and elevators, curious as to how she would appear in a dinner gown but their expectant waiting was in vain. Milady remained in seclusion during the entire evening. Failing of other entertainments, her admirers fell to reviewing, criticizing and praising her, interspersing their remarks with gulps and sips of Rhenish wine. One officer waxed more eloquent than the rest and as night grew to morning, he was heard to loudly boast that, that proud 'whippersnap' of a woman would speak to him the next day or he would forfeit his insignia as an Oberoffizier in His Imperial Majesty's army. The bluff was called and the bets made. The carousers drifted to their separate couches.

#### Next Day

Being of a sleepy disposition naturally at all times and of necessity this morning, the boastful Oberoffizier did not arise until long after Milady had breakfasted and gone forth. However, having ridden down in the same elevator with the two women whose husbands had assisted at

the last night's gaiety, she gathered from their conversation and their guilty start when they realized who she was, enough to warn her of the Oberoffizier's intentions.

In the course of the morning, however, other more exciting matters came up which drove all thought of the episode from her mind. An English spy had eluded the authorities and was supposedly hiding somewhere in the city. The management had been requested to watch their guests and to search all rooms of new arrivals. Milady came under the head of new arrivals and having been duly warned by a sympathetic proprietor, had spent the morning sorting her papers and destroying all incriminating evidence.

So when at lunch she glanced up absently from her meal and saw Herr Oberoffizier approaching she decided hastily to follow lines of least resistance in the hopes of ridding herself of this irritating situation. In relating it afterwards the officer remarked with a broad wink that "it was a queer coincidence that, just as he passed her table, her coin purse should slip from her lap just in time for him to rescue it and return it to its owner who smiled charmingly as she murmured her thanks."

Milady's table was near the door of the large dining room. She sat facing the entrance. As Herr Oberoffizier stooped to retrieve the purse, she saw, over his bent back, a short, fat, imposing looking man in civilian clothes who with a pair of piercing black eyes was searching the room and its occupants. Slowly, relentlessly, the eyes were drawing nearer and nearer to her. An unexplainable terror seized her. She instinctively knew that once those eyes rested upon her that she was doomed. How could she escape? To rise and leave the room would be rank folly. There was no help for it. She must calm herself that she might be ready to meet those eyes and bluff, it thru if necessary. The man was gazing fixedly at the table next to her. A wild hope entered her mind that perhaps the person he sought was there, but no, for already he was turning to her. She lowered her eyes and waited in an agony of suspense for a summons. "Pardon, did Madame lose this little purse?" Milady lifted her eyes sure that the searcher was only taking this method of torturing her. But her misery was need-

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**A Store for Young Men**

**Robertson Brothers Co.**

less. Herr Oberoffizier had straightened just in time to protect her from the threatening gaze, and the man in the doorway had turned to the proprietor with a chagrined expression of defeat.

To be Continued.

## THE KAISER'S SOLILOQUY

A. Geyer

(Apologies to Longfellow)

The Kaiser's sad and cold and weary

His mustache droops and looks quite dreary

The blood still clings to his hoary hands,

While the Bolsheviki run off with his lands,

And the Kaiser's sad and weary.

"My life was gay and bright and cheery,

But those d—med old Yanks are never weary.

My thoughts still cling to the glorious past

But the Yanks are sure to get me at last,

Then my life will be sad and dreary."

"Be still weak-knees and cease your shaking,

Beneath the earth the fiends are baking.

The air is hot and the sulphur strong

And the journey there is not very long

So weak knees cease your shaking.



# REWARD

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### TOAST, BUTTER AND JAM!!

Has anyone ever associated hot buttered toast and jam with Physics? Neither did Mr. Osborne's third hour class until Wednesday, Jan. 15, when they made an experiment with an electric toaster, to discover the cost of running one. M. Rennoe brought the toaster, R. Gau furnished the butter and Mr. Osborne donated a long loaf of sandwich bread. The jam was of lunchroom origin.

Of, course, to test a toaster, something must be toasted and in these days of conservation no toast should be wasted, hence since toast is not good without butter and because Mr. Osborne is fond of jam the obvious thing to do—was done. The class partook of **hot-buttered toast and jam**. Don't it just make your mouth water?

Mr. Osborne insists that it was a good experiment and that the class got a great deal from it. We'd say they did and it wasn't in the form of statistics either.

P. S. We forgot to mention that the boys also learned to cut bread. (At least when they began they acted as tho they had not known beforehand.)

### GIRLS' DEBATING CLUB HAS INTERESTING PROGRAM

At a regular meeting held Jan. 13, the girl debaters put on a very interesting program. The principal event was a debate (or could you call an argument between members of the feminine element, a debate?). The question debated was "Resolved, that South Bend High School Girls should wear a uniform dress."

The affirmative side was taken by Lucille Gerber and Ruth Parks; the negative, by Dorothy Crabb and Margaret Heideman. Misses Gerber and Parks presented their points so well that they won a unanimous decision from the judges.

Ocean Smith gave a discussion on the handling of the question in a debate.

### Another Dance Coming

When regular business was taken up, the club members voted to give a dance, Feb. 22, in honor of G. Washington's birthday. Iva Bayman was placed in charge of a committee to make the arrangements.

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### NEW COURSES

The English Department has added to its outline for the coming semester two very interesting courses for the upper classmen. One of these courses is in Contemporary Drama. This work will be very useful to those who intend to continue their education at some higher institution of learning.

The other course to be offered is the class in Advanced Composition. This is regular college work and will probably follow the outline submitted by the Indiana University.

These studies are helpful and interesting and the opportunity which is given the students of the High School should not be lost. The courses will be dropped, however, unless the required number of students sign up.

### PERSONALS

Mr. Thackaberry, a former teacher in South Bend High, spent a day last week renewing friendships made while he was an English instructor in the school. He has been for the past few months in the Headquarter's Division of the S. A. T. C. of Chicago University.

Mr. Finch has resumed his duties in S. B. H. S. as Mathematics instructor, after an absence of many months, during which he was rendering services in the Medical Department of the U. S. Army.

Miss Bostater, whom Seniors will remember as the Public Speaking teacher when they were Freshmen, visited the school last week. She has been continuing her studies at Columbia University.

S. B. H. S.

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# ATHLETICS

## S. B. H. S. Gets Dirty Deal

Rochester Wins(?) 18-16

Due to the unsportsmanlike decisions of Referee Barr, the S. B. H. S. five went down to defeat, on Friday, the 17th, at Rochester, by a score of 18-16.

The game itself was marred by the doubtful decisions of the Rochester Referee. With the score knotted at 16 all and only a few minutes to play, Cunningham of the locals dropped in a basket, which was not allowed due to some unfair technicality. The referee maintained that the ball hit the wall before dropping through the loop. An impossibility. Rochester, then in a few minutes, dropped in the winning basket. The score should have then been a tie. The Benders with Capt. Watters leading fought hard but were unable to overcome such obstacles.

We know that alibies are lame excuses but we feel justified that

the team has a kick coming when such deals are handed out. When we play our Rochester friends here we will guarantee them fair decisions and a beating.

It is time that the northern Indiana schools are procuring impartial, entirely fair officials to handle games. We are not bragging but we may safely say that teams that come here are given absolutely fair decisions by our local referee Mr. Cook. He handles games in a clean style and, players and spectators are always satisfied.

It is a common sporting term that you can beat everybody but a poor referee. Nothing is so obnoxious as a poorly handled game and nothing is so unfair to a team. Altho our quintet is made of greener men than the teams of former years we feel confident that Rochester is in for a beating when they come here.

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a score of 8 to 5. The game was featured by the tight defensive work of the Seniors who gave the Sophs few chances to score.

The Seniors showed no wonderful shooting but eked out enough to win. For the Seniors, Farage, Leibov and Hurwich played the best games; while for the Sophs, Zuver, Sluss and Robertson performed well.

### JUNIORS HUMBLLED BY FRESH

In the hardest fought game yet seen in the Interclass League, the Juniors bowed to the Fresh by a score of 8 to 4, Wednesday, Jan. 8. At the end of the second half the score was knotted at 4 all and an overtime period was necessary for the Fresh to win.

Mellander put in the two winning baskets but Scheer and Shanafelt deserve a great deal of praise. The Juniors lost the game thru their inability to shoot fouls, missing six altogether. Rose and Andrus, guards, played the best games for the Juniors; the combination Wahl and Baumgartner failed to get going.

### Girls' Interclass League Starts.

The Girls' Interclass League got under way Thursday, Jan. 9, when the Juniors walloped the Fresh 22 to 4 and the Seniors overwhelmed the Sophs 26 and 1.

Both games were walkaways. For the Seniors, Carlson and Schneider starred, for the Juniors, Mitchell and Taylor and for the Fresh, Shirk and Brownstein.

#### Seniors Swamp Fresh

Running up one of the most lop-sided scores ever recorded in the Girls' Interclass League, the Seniors, on Thursday, the 17th, swamped the Fresh 42 to 1.

Carlson and Schneider simply took turns shooting and the Fresh guards offered no resistance. The game was slow and uninteresting. For the Freshmen, Shirk at forward, starred.

#### Juniors Blank Sophs

The Junior girls, on Thursday, Jan. 17, blanked the Sophs 9 to 0. The game was much like the Senior-Fresh game, slow and un-

interesting; but the Juniors showed that they possess a strong aggregation.

For the Juniors, Probst and Mitchell played well, while for the second year girls, Clauer showed ability.

### Dance Given Under Auspices of Spanish Club.

The first activity undertaken by the newly organized Spanish Club, was a dance given Friday evening, Jan. 17, in the High School gym. A usual attendance of between fifty and one hundred couples tripped the light fantastic to the melodies ground out by the Rag-Pickers orchestra. Tho we didn't attend ourselves we heard thru various authentic sources that the gymnasium was most beautifully decorated with bunting, real Spanish mantillas, red roses and feather fans, all of which were, of course, very appropriate to the nature of the affair. Seniors, proud and bold, whirled charming señoritas in their manly arms until the chaperones suddenly realized that it was ten-thirty and then they woke up. Yes, even the chaperones had a good time.

### SCIENCE

In view of the fact that science has played a very important part in the World War and is expected to play an equally important part in the Reconstruction Period it is highly desirable that boys and girls obtain all scientific knowledge possible while in High School.

South Bend High School is well known for its well equipped laboratories. The opportunity is given to every student to advance along these lines. Until this year only High School Physics and Chemistry were offered, that is, only the required work for college entrance but this year advance courses have been scheduled.

Chemistry III and Physics III are the new courses. These include the regular college work and are splendid chances, for any one desiring such work, to obtain it before entering college.

### Fresh Trounce Sophs

By overwhelming the Sophs on January 15, (score 20 to 5) the Fresh climbed into first place in the Interclass League. The score was decisive and clearly demonstrated the superiority of the yearlings.

Mellander and Scheer for the Fresh, ran up the score aided by Haas but the whole team played a good defensive game and looked the best in the league. For the Sophs, Zuver and Sluss played most consistently, but the team, as usual, showed a deplorable weakness at the basket.

### Seniors Surprise Juniors

The Seniors sprung a surprise on Wednesday, Jan. 15, by nosing out the Juniors 14 to 10. The Seniors shot baskets much more consistently than heretofore while the Juniors slumped noticeably in this department of the game.

The Seniors played their usual rough and tumble game but showed more class than in previous skirmishes. Farage, at guard, and Hurwich, who annexed five baskets, were the stars for the four-year men while for the Juniors, Rose and Baumgartner showed best. The play of the Juniors was below par and did not show the smoothness of team play demonstrated in the first three games.

### Varsity has Won Majority.

The basket ball season is progressing fairly well and with the Mishawaka game on the right side of the ledger, omitting the Alumni game, the total scores stand in favor of South Bend. Following are games and scores:

Dec. 6, S. B. H. S., 32; Michigan City, 7.

Dec. 13, S. B. H. S., 9; Valparaiso, 32.

Dec. 20, S. B. H. S., 10; Kalamazoo, 31.

Jan. 1, S. B. H. S., 21; Alumni, 35 (not included in total scores).

Jan. 3, S. B. H. S., Dowagiac, 9.

Jan. 10, S. B. H. S., 32; Mishawaka, 16.

Total S. B., 123; Opponents, 95. Games won, 3; lost, 2.

Following are the games played in and the total points made by individuals:

	G.	B.	F.	T.
Watters	5	19	12	50
Cunningham	5	12	0	24
Wedel	4	4	0	8
Buntman	4	6	0	12
Olsen	5	6	1	13
Robacker	2	5	0	10
Edwards	1	2	0	4
Nykios	1	1	0	2

### SENIORS WALLOP SOPHS

On Wednesday, Jan. 8, the Senior five downed the Sophs, who threatened to become the doormat of the Interclass League, by



## Finest Assembly Yet.

### Rev. Chester Birch Entertains.

At one of the most interesting assemblies held for some time, Rev. Chester Birch, of the Chau-tauqua circuit gave a talk entitled, "Following the Band."

In enlarging on this theme Rev. Birch gave many personal reminiscences of some of the greatest musicians of both his day and ours, telling the answer of each in turn to his oft repeated question, "Why do the boys follow the band?" Cleverly told, piquantly acted and delightfully humorous was his tale of his search for the answer to this question.

George Cohan thought a boy followed the band to gratify the comedy, the burlesque, that was in his heart. Sir Herbert Tree was sure it was the tragedy in a boys heart which found vent in the music which made him follow the band. Evan Williams said it was because a boy had religion in his heart and the music expressed it when he himself couldn't. And so on. Many and varied replies were given, each of which was correct in so far as it went but only John McCormack's ready Irish humor found the correct solution. "Begorra," he said, "and the byes follow the band because its movin'."

Rev. Birch finished a perfect assembly by playing several selections on his cornet, accompanied by Mrs. Don Humphrey (Hazel) who by the way we must appreciate more from now on. She is, you will agree, some little accompanist.

## ANOTHER CLUB.

The Art Department has followed the example set by the Spanish Department and has formed an Art Club for the purpose of teaching "appreciation of art." The first stunt given by this new club will be an Egyptian Party to be held the last of the month. Each member may bring one friend.

The officers of the club are:  
Pres., Wm. Mackelfresh,  
V. Pres., Mary Grace Cleveland,  
Secretary, Jeanne Crouse,  
Treasurer, Bessie Steele,  
Bulletin, Margaret Fulmer.

## Attestations of an Atom

I am an atom. As an individual, I am not worth much, of the world's idea of good, being so minute as to be both invisible and indivisible. Neither can I be felt nor heard, and it nearly exhausts me to make this cumbersome pen write legibly. But I combine readily with all other atoms of my kind, and then it is that you may see me—when a great number of us are united to form any visible mass. I am to be found in any place and in any thing in the world, for all matter is composed entirely of atoms. So you see I am really very powerful, for I do all the world's business.

But my greatest power, and the one which gives me keenest delight in showing is the power of punishing all Chemistry pupils for being such. I hate them all with my whole heart, small as it is.

There are three types of this monstrosity called a Chemistry pupil. One is the kind of smarty who imagines that he knows all there is to know of me and the many theories concerning me, and boasts accordingly of his marvelous success in Chemistry. Him, I punish by sending my friend, the Atom of an Idea, into his teacher's head, causing the teacher to give him a test over the entire study of atomic hypotheses. Naturally the ill-mannered braggart is sure to flunk. Then there is the kind of pupil who knows nothing at all of me, doesn't try to know, and publicly announces the shameful fact. I inflict the same punishment upon him which is meted out to the braggart. But the greatest amount of my vindictiveness is expended upon the third type of pupil—the one who knows nothing of me, knows that he does not and never can understand all about me, and yet deliberately tries to do so, even in the face of Providence and a Chemistry book which is pure Greek to him. My friends, the atoms of thought, have great sport with him. They chase each other madly around his half empty cranium, and play all sorts of funny games and gymnastic stunts, until he is completely worn out. Then, to assure nervous prostration for this pest of a pupil, we always compel the

atoms in the teacher's brain to move so that in a test the teacher is sure to forget to ask about atoms at all, but touches upon every subject which the pupil has neglected in his wild gallop after absolutely certain knowledge concerning us.

I am the greatest, largest, most powerful and most magnificent thing in all the universe—I am the atom!

## THE DRAMA CLUB

A meeting of The Drama Club was held Thurs. Jan. 9. After the meeting was called by president Rennoe and the roll called by secretary Merrick, a program was given under the direction of the Sophomores. The program was composed of two plays as follows:

### The Dear Departed

Scene Slater Home.  
Ruth Eastman as Mrs. Gordan.  
Mark Sluss as Mr. Gordan.  
Elva Yeagley as Mrs. Slater.  
David Weeks as Mr. Slater.  
Ruth Hershenow as Victoria Slater.  
Edwin Patee as Grandfather.

### Loves' Service Flag

Scene Raleigh Home.  
Rachel Appleman as Clara the Maid.  
Evelyn Shidler as Faith Evans.  
Ethel Levy as Madline Raleigh.  
M. Louise Page as Mrs. Raleigh.  
Louis LaPierre as Gerald Van Jandt.  
Robt. Appleman as Mayor Anderson.  
Katheryn Reister as Letitia Butes.  
Anita Parsons as Fife, the French Girl.  
Mary Pregor as Martha Dawson.

The plays were enjoyed by a large audience. Each member was privileged to bring a friend.

Fat: "Is that clock right over there?"

Rachel: "Why, of course; it certainly isn't anywhere else."

## The Time of Day or Night

Our big clock on the corner of Michigan and Washington is the time-peace of the downtown district. Daily it furnishes the time of day to the crowds in the city's center.

Right in the heart of the city the clock is wonderfully convenient—and, as it marks our location, it also proves how readily convenient we are.

## The American Trust Co.

at the sign of the clock.

Sam Leibov: "Where I spent Christmas last year the thermometer fell to zero."

Carl Baumgartner: "That's nothing."

Sam: "What's nothing?"

Carl: "Why, zero."

Miss Hopkins: "Give me a dozen stamps, please."

Post-office Clerk: "Yes'm. Two cent?"

Miss Hopkins (absent minded-ly): "Are they the best you have?"

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 Clarice Von Barandy

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 Assistant Manager..... Arthur M. Russell  
 Circulator..... John Scott  
 Assistant Circulator..... Louis LaPierre

**STENOGRAPHERS**

Clara Turczynski..... Alda Hague  
 Helen Fischer

**"CALL THE TUNE"**

"You 'call the tune' and your fellows will dance it. You may make it a dirge or a triumphal procession, as you will. Which will you have it?"

In the battle of Lodi, Napoleon was badly beaten or so it seemed; turning to a drummer boy, a mere street gamin, he said: "Beat a retreat" but the boy only stood and looked inquiringly at his great general. "Beat a retreat" again commanded the general, whereupon the gamin answered in a pleading voice, "General I can't beat a retreat but I can beat a charge. Oh! I can beat a charge." "Then beat a charge," said Napoleon. The boy struck up a defiant charge, the Noble French caught the spirit, hurled themselves against the Austrian line, broke it and drove them from the hard fought field. What are you beating, a retreat or a charge?" "Call the tune" and your team will dance.

The writer of this article is strong for South Bend High but because—he is strong for South Bend High,—he is unwilling to stand idly by and see much smaller schools which have so much less to be joyous about, show greater enthusiasm and far better organized support.

What is wrong with us?

Lack of interest, followed by the inclination to rush for the outer doors, whenever an assembly is called for the purpose of rehearsing yells. Standing at the back of the auditorium, while the other students practice the yells for you. These cause a lack of training and just as your team cannot do in the game, a thing which it has not practiced, so likewise you cannot do effectual rooting, at the game, if you have not practiced and practiced thoroughly.

My! it would do you good to hear Lebanon, Crawfordsville, Noblesville and other Central Indiana schools root. They are all smaller than we and have less to

cheer for usually, but they believe in giving loyal support and they give it. Let us organize more effectively, we have good teams, a good yell leader and the best student body in the state—let's show it.

Will every student stay for the next yell rehearsal?

Will you crowd down in front, close to the leader?

Will all of you sit in a reserved section, at the games, so you can work in unison?

Why not make the tune for the rest of the year, a triumphal quick-step and each blow a horn?

Now all together South Bend. Let's go. Let's win the Basketball Tournament, the Discussion Contest and the Northern Indiana Track and Oratorical Contests.

**EDITORIALETTES****Just Small Think-Them-Overs  
For Home Consumption.****QUERY?**

Where are the gold stars in our service flags? Who is responsible for the upkeep of the flags? Who raised the money for the flags and where is the money now? Can't someone answer these questions? See Club! Bum Club! What do you know about it?

**We Just Thought—Perhaps**

Now we don't want a scrap on our hands or anything, but we are just venturing to remark, that in our humble opinion, so-called "dirty" ball is unnecessary. We realize that when hit, the first impulse is to hit back, but, fellows, did you ever stop to think that the rooters are there to watch a basket ball game and not a prize fight. Moreover it is poor sportsmanship and we don't believe that S. B. fellows are poor sports. Of course we don't mean to insinuate that the S. B. team plays "dirty." We know that they don't because we've watched them but we thought that the game with Mishawaka was well—"rawthah rough" to put it mildly. It don't pay, fellows, cut it out.

**A Suggestion.**

If you need an idea for something to "kick" about, why not try the stage scenery. Anyone can see that it is sadly lacking in paint. We don't want to do all the knocking. Please, some one else start something.

**Comment.**

Say, wasn't the game with Mishawaka **some** game. We agree with Mr. McCowan that, tho we don't know much about basketball, we think it was a pretty good game.

**An Invitation.**

Our editorial on Universal Training seems to have kicked up quite a row. We find we have opponents on the subject. We shall be only too glad to meet them on neutral ground and battle it out. Write your letter to the Letterary Editor, state plainly and simply your reasons for being against Universal Service and sign your name. Both your arguments and our answers will be printed in an early number of the Interlude.

**Yess'er!**

We have been asked if we really believe in Universal Service. You bet your life we do and we're ready to prove it. See the above notice. And then act!

**CALENDAR**

Thursday, Jan. 9, Juniors down Freshies, 22-4. Seniors down Sophs, 26-1, in girls Interclass. Michigan City Debate. We get even. Dance afterwards.

Friday, Jan. 10, We down Mishawaka, double victory. Dance in H. S. gym after the game.

Wed., Jan. 15, Girls Interclass basketball, Juniors vs. Sophs. Seniors vs. Freshies. Spanish Club meeting.

Friday, Jan. 17, Spanish Club Dance.

**RUMORS! HIST! RUMORS**

Have you heard the rumor? An Egyptian Pageant!

What does that suggest to your minds' eye? "Cleopatra Had a Jazz Band" or King Pharaoh's daughter? Well, no matter—the principal thing is the fact that right now the Art Club is planning to put on an Egyptian Pageant. We've heard the plans and we think we'd like to come. Stage-manager, and director general is Miss McCoy, art teacher. The dancing is being planned and the dancers trained by Mary Grace Cleaveland.

All members of the Art Club and a guest apiece will be the witnesses of this magnificent spectacle. Our advice is—join the Art Club now, at least before the sixth of February. Yes, that is when the Pageant is coming off-or-on.

We notice that a new plumber down on Michigan St. has inscribed on his "outer wall," by way of advertisement, "Cast iron sinks." The other day we heard in inebriated man inquire, after reading the sign, "Well, who the devil (hic) said it didn't?"

We couldn't say how many American girls have married foreign counts, but those who haven't are countless.

**The Letterary Dept.****THE SIX SONG SIREN**

Dear Letter-ary Ed.:

As regularly as "blue Monday" comes the Wednesday assembly with its routine of announcements and songs. The announcements vary as do the events, but the songs—they seem to be fixtures.

Civilization of man, so far as history is concerned, carries us back nearly six thousand years. During that time musicians have come, written, sung, and died. From what we hear at the assemblies, however, we would be justified in the belief that only six songs have survived the relentless hand of time; namely, "America," "Over There," "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and "South Bend Will Shine To-night."

Now we do not know whether our ancestors came over with Ericson, in the "Pinta" with Columbus, or in the "Mayflower," but they have been here long enough so that we will not be accused of being pro-German were we to pass the above named songs by saying they are the best, in so far as patriotic sentiment is concerned. But to hear the lusty and rusty voices of about one thousand students singing the same songs, week in and week out, certainly makes us wonder what has become of the compositions of musicians living and dead. We love America. More than five hundred boys from the South Bend High School are "Over There" following the "Star-Spangled Banner," and our ancestors are hustling to "Keep the Home Fires Burning." So, we can not in any sense be called "yellow" disloyal quitters; but simply tone-tired. If you want South Bend to Shine "To-night" or any other time in music, we suggest that a few more songs be added to our repertoire. Heinz has 57 varieties in enterprise—a happy suggestion—a little better than one a week for an entire year. Pass the song books—PLEASE! F. P.

The editor of the "Reflector" tried to draw blood from us with his B-B gun in an editorial entitled "Wailing Again" which appeared in the January issue. On the editorial page he makes the following complaint:

"We have long wished for an orchestra and at last our wish has come true. What we want is a chance to hear it."

We suggest that if the editor stop his wailing perhaps he could hear it.



# GEMS FROM LONGCLIFFE

## CHEER UP

In three cheers.

We've had the three cheers, so here's the

## TIGER.

Mr. Whitmarsh tells us that everything we know, we learn thru our senses; that is, we must see, hear, smell, feel, or taste every bit of knowledge we may stumble upon. According to that we might say, "He's a good old soul! I can see it in the little finger of his left hand," or "She sounds like an honest woman—to hear her teeth chatter," or perhaps,

"That book smells good—especially in the descriptions," even "The feeling of his mustache makes me think he is brave," or "The thought in that editorial doesn't taste sound to me."

Judge: "Well, you are fond of stealing; if I should let you steal now what would you steal?"

Prisoner: "I would steal away, your honor."

It is written that what so ever a man seweth, that shall he also rip.

Earl S.: "What is the difference between an elephant and a mosquito?"

Arnold: "I don't know; what is the difference?"

Earl: "The shape."

Arthur's Ma: "Arthur, I hope I didn't see you smoking?"

Arthur: "SO DO I!"

The father had gone away and left his only son in charge of the shop.

A man with a sample case entered.

"Are you the head of the firm?" he asked.

"No, sir," replied the son. "I am only the heir of the head."

We would suggest that dirty fingers make dandy bookmarks.

Old Man Experience: "What do you think of married life?"

Newly wed: (enraptured) "Oh, bliss is no name for it!"

O. M. E. (Sourly) "You're right; bliss is no name for it!"

Grape: "I have a country seat that never fails to rent."

Nut: "Why not?"

Grape: "It's a barbed-wire fence."

The men of today are not what they used to be.

"Why not?" you ask. You remember they **used** to be boys.

Student: "This is a dogwood tree."

Teacher: "How can you tell?"  
Student: "By its bark."

1st Ma: "They tell me your cook is an angel."

2nd Ma: "I reckon she is. She tried to light the fire with kerosene this morning."

We know an obliging shoe-dealer who advertises that any one can have a fit in his store.

"Dear teacher," wrote little Johnny's mother, "Kindly excuse John's absence from school yesterday afternoon, as he fell in the mud, by doing the same you will greatly oblige his mother."

Mr. Kuntz: "Remember, my boy, the automobile is in its infancy."

Al Rittenger: "Maybe that's why it makes so much noise."

## New Joke

Uh: "Did you ever see the Catskill Mountains?"

Huh: "No, but I've seen them kill mice."

We know an old dyspeptic who is always arguing and disputing with everybody—why even his food doesn't agree with him!

Pop: "George, did you know that Mr. Jones found a beautiful baby boy on his door-step, and is going to adopt him?"

Son: "Yes, papa; he will be Mr. Jones' step son, won't he?"

He: "I am going to kiss you when I go."

She (indignant): "Young man, leave the house at once!"

Proud sister: "I knew my brother would make his way to the front. He started in as a street car conductor, and now he's a motorman!"

## S. B. H. S. Definitions

Freshman: He that knoweth not, and knoweth that he knoweth not.

Sophomore: He that knoweth not, and knoweth not that he knoweth not.

Junior: He that knoweth, and knoweth not that he knoweth.

Senior: He that knoweth, and knoweth that he knoweth.

Mutt: "You must be a lady killer."

Jeff: "How so?"

Mutt: "Why, every time my sister sees you she nearly dies laughing."

1st Prof.: "I have been pinched for money lately."

2nd Prof.: "Well, women have different ways of getting it. My

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wife kisses me when she wants any."

We know a guy who does a rousing business. He's a bugler in the army.

## Rubber Stamp

Prof. McCowan: "What's the matter with Mr. Train?"

## Familiar Fib

S. B. H. S. Students: "He's all right!"

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## S. B. H. S. TRIMS OLD RIVAL.

By a spectacular comeback in the second half, the Tan and Blue trimmed one of her old rivals, Elkhart, on Wed., Jan. 22, at the "Y" by a score of 31-17.

At the end of the first period the issue was much in doubt but by the time the second half was a few minutes old the locals had pulled away never to be headed.

Elkhart started things with a short one and for a while thru the first half, looked dangerous, at the basket. In the second period their basket shooting fell off considerably and S. B. improved accordingly.

The Elkhartans held the upper hand during the first half in passing and in floor work. The Benders were not passing the ball well and were not getting many chances to shoot. Just as Elkhart held sway in the first period so South Bend did in the second. The Tan and Blue passed accurately and quickly and due to the remarkable basket shooting of Cunningham, kept steadily in the lead. The Elkhart boys played hard but were outclassed at the basket.

On the whole the play was fast and interesting. Elkhart was evidently not much handicapped by the large floor and kept up a stiff pace thruout the contest. They handled the ball well especially in the first half. Elkhart's tall center, Swayne, showed a remarkable eye for long shots annexing five of this type. Evans played a fast floor game, altho he was handicapped by weight. Russell at guard played a fine defensive game, spoiling many of S. B.'s shots.

South Bend in the second half held complete sway. Olsen's accurate passing coupled with Cunningham's eagle eye soon put the game on the right side of the ledger. Buntman played a fast game and chipped in with four baskets. Capt. Watters' playing fell off noticeably; his basket shooting and floor work being below par. The combination of Buntman and Olsen prevented many baskets. Cunningham displayed extraordinary basket shooting. Lineup:

S. B.	Elkhart
Wedel	Schuler
Cunningham	Evans
Watters (Capt.)	Swayne
Olsen	Russell
Buntman	Darling
	Left Guard
	Substitutions: Nykios for Cunningham.
	Baskets: Cunningham 7, Swayne 5, Buntman 4, Evans 2, Wedel 1, Watters 1, Olsen.
	Foul Goals, Watters 3 out of 3. Evans 3 out of 8.
	Referee, Cook.
	Scorer, Darling.

### THE PRICE

In Flanders' fields, ye noble dead,  
We've carried on where you have led,  
We've kept true faith: we've quelled the foe,  
And never more gun's roar below  
Will mar the song that larks may sing.  
For everlasting peace we bring;  
The poppies blowing overhead,  
The sacred soil whereon you bled,  
In Flanders' fields.

We know you have not died in vain  
The Torch you threw us, burst aflame:  
The whole wide world has made it glow,  
And thru the centuries will know  
The Freedom that you bought  
In Flanders' fields.  
(Charles Austin Hager, Jan. 4th, 1919.)



## SOUTH BENDERS WHO HAVE MADE THEIR MARK

I Mr. McCowan  
(His mark)

II Miss Thumm  
(Her mark)

*J. J. McCowan* *Blanche M. Thumm*



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