

NEW TRIER NEWS NOTES

(Continued from page 25)

Chitter-Chatter

Among the more popular of the recent contests held at New Trier is the ping-pong contest. A great number entered, and the results have been awaited with more than the usual interest. The winners of the various branches of the tournament have been heartily and sincerely congratulated, and condolence offered to the losers with a genuine tone of regret. Aside from the real importance of ping-pong in the evolution of man, we suppose that, in view of its present prestige and recognition, and the place it has carved for itself in the annals of sporting history, it will be accorded the honor of a major letter soon.

A well publicized U. S. History class carried on recently through an other siege of musical efforts, this time in the form of a phonograph record which emitted strange sounds purported to be a man's voice. The source of the strange sounds is mysterious and as yet unascertained. We were bewildered, for we thought that all such forms of education had been relegated to their proper place—in the music rooms. If the person who disobeyed these accepted standards of conduct be apprehended, let him not be dealt with too severely, however; for, possibly, he afforded someone a bit of pleasure, and certainly, that we know of, several laughs.

It is a bit saddening when, with graduation coming nearer, we find that one, or in this case two girls, of the senior class came near to being passed on to college as capable and intelligent students, but, through some error, revealed they had neglected to acquaint themselves with the school sufficiently in four years. Yes, one night recently, they blundered into forbidden territory and glided through the then dark and silent boys' locker room till, amazed, they reached the exit, and "exited"

—quite proud, it is said, of their accomplishment. But let them ponder the possible gravity of the situation and resolve firmly to be more thorough where college is concerned.

It may be said that, had the two girls explored at all, they would have become acquainted with a most deplorable situation, the gravity of which can scarcely be appreciated except by its victims. There is no soap in the boys' showers! Think of it! No soap—none at all! But if we get out our Echoes, perhaps the township will ignore the soapless situation, and so will the boys. Let's give it a trial, anyhow.

How many of you have forgotten the famous and inspiring tax warrant campaign which the present senior class led for quite a time? How many of you have forgotten the thrill of watching the mark on the board in the front hall mount higher and higher, until the goal had been reached, and the object achieved? How many of you have found that you sincerely hoped school would stay open, even if you weren't of the graduating class? And surely you remember how the underclassmen stood up under the competition.

This year has been comparatively quiet, and free from the cry of: "Help, we're sinking!" But now the time is coming when we are to be faced with another emergency, a crisis in which all must work together, seniors and underclassmen as well. That is the only way this campaign can hope to have a successful conclusion, and as soon as you see that fact, come to the rescue with a dollar.

Come on, you freshmen, sophomores, and juniors. Stick with the seniors at the head of the list, and make this Echoes more your own than any other could be, for this year, that tell-tale dollar makes you a part of Echoes. We've all put across more difficult projects than this one before. Let's show the people of New Trier township, and our faculty, what workers we are, and how much we think of our Echoes. Say, "Yes!"

but follow it up with something definite—one dollar.

The ability of the whole school to work together without the stimulus of class competition has been shown very satisfactorily by the returns each Wednesday morning when our contribution to relieve the suffering at the Northwestern settlement is packed and sent off. Don't forget that every sandwich you bring is joyfully received: you can't imagine the importance of each one in the life of some small boy or girl. Does Wednesday mean sandwich day to you? It should.

PLAYING AT DANCE

Bobby McCloud of Kenilworth and his Normandy orchestra will play at the carnival and dance February 4, at Lake Forest academy.

BARGAIN
COACH EXCURSION

Sunday, Jan. 29

\$1.65 Round Trip
to Milwaukee

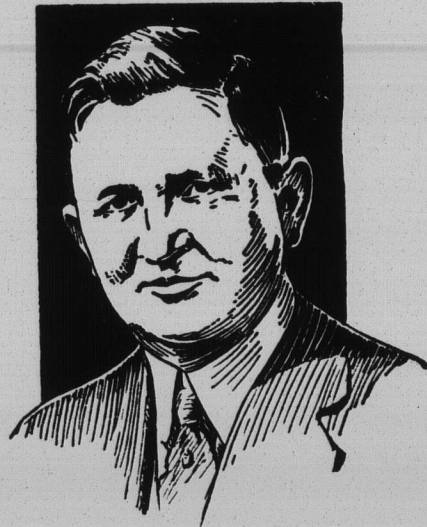
From Winnetka

Going: On trains leaving 8:24
A. M. and 8:50 A. M.
Returning: On afternoon and
evening trains same date.

Ask Agent for Full Particulars

CHICAGO & NORTH
WESTERN RY.

"If I were
a young man today"



Says **ARTHUR ANDERSEN**
Senior partner, Arthur Andersen & Co.
Public Accountants

"entering business in this period of rapid economic change, I would prepare myself for larger responsibilities by attending the school of commerce of a great university."

Northwestern University School of Commerce provides you the opportunity to supplement your practical experience with university training in modern business, in your evening hours.

You business-minded young men will find it to your advantage to write to the Educational Adviser, or to telephone Superior 4500 for bulletins describing the evening courses now open.

Registration opens Saturday, January 28,
closes Saturday, February 4.

Listen to N. U. Broadcast. WGN,
Sunday, January 29 at 1:15 P. M.

**NORTHWESTERN
UNIVERSITY**

School of Commerce
and Medill School of Journalism

Lake Shore Drive and Chicago Avenue



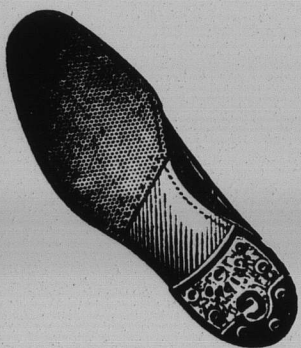
WIEBOLDT'S - EVANSTON

On Davis Street

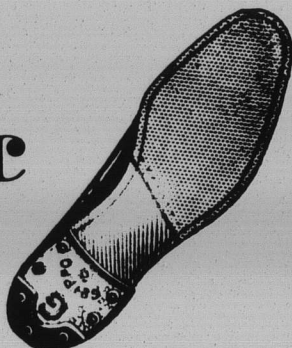
IN OUR BASEMENT

Wilmette 1100

Half Soles, Heels

**59¢**

FOR BOTH



Best quality oak leather half soles and strong, durable rubber heels will be put on shoes of any size. Workmanship and materials guaranteed. Full soles and rubber heels—shoes like new—special at \$1.39.