

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS.

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EDITED BY STUDENTS OF
THE HIGH SCHOOL.

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EDITORIALS.

The games to be fought Friday night between our teams and those of New Trier mark the crisis of the series, for the boys at least. The girls, we are sure, having beaten Waukegan who vanquished New Trier, will win again and gain the pennant. But for the boys it is practically their last chance to knock out their "hoodoo" and get anywhere near the banner; for by beating New Trier they hope to do the same to Waukegan in the second game with the latter, and thus redeem their reputation. Losing, they can even then show their spirit by being game to the last, feeling they have played their best and have been vanquished by older and more experienced teams and by hard luck.

A casual observer might have noticed some difference in the way in which the students sang "Fair Ellen" and then a new school song, the chorus of which begins "Take me down, down, down (not where the "Wursburger" flows, although to that tune) but "where old Deerfield, forever bright," etc. This with several other songs to such tunes as "Mr. Dooley" and "O Heidelberg," but with words adapted to high school sentiments compose a repertoire with which we are going to astonish Waukegan and New Trier and make their rooting look nowhere. It is such songs and the associations they bring up more than anything else perhaps, which we will remember when "gray haired alumni."

By the time this page goes to press the dreaded half-year exams will be over and with them the hardest quarter of the year. On account of the severe weather

and many sicknesses keeping such a large number from school, few in comparison with last time will be excused from these exams. In spite of all this, however, this period has been one of much progress, most noticeable perhaps in the great advance in school spirit and patriotism. These have been manifested by the students in their enthusiasm in the athletic games and their preparing songs and yells for the same; by their interest in the recently formed debating society, the coming concert, and leap year party; in short in school affairs generally. The importance of this gain in school spirit cannot be overestimated. It is essential to real school life. Therefore we hope the school will make as much progress in the last two quarters in this and other departments, as it has in the first two.

PENNANT AND BANNER.

The pennant and banner to be given to the winning schools in the basket-ball contests are to be maroon satin with gold leaf lettering. On the pennant there is to be the following:

CHAMPIONS

NORTH SHORE BASKET BALL LEAGUE

Girls 1904.

On the banner:

CHAMPIONSHIP

NORTH SHORE BASKET BALL LEAGUE

1904

Waukegan High School

New Trier Township High School

Deerfield Township High School

BASKET BALL.

Friday evening, January 22, the high school played the Little Fort Athletic Club, of Waukegan, in a fast game of basket-ball. Henry Bell and William Eckhardt were out of the game on account of sickness and their absence was keenly felt.

The first half ended with the score 10 to 7 in our favor and things looked bright for us; but the second half proved our Waterloo, Waukegan making 19 points to our 8. Our showing was as much as could be expected and perhaps a little better. Rice, forward, and Shields, center, played a good game. The latter

played a position to which he was not accustomed, but he, nevertheless, carried off honors.

The team did good team work considering that they had not all played together before. The game had a very small attendance. Where are the loyal rooters?

NOTES.

Miss Shearer was ill Wednesday and unable to attend her classes.

Our bugler, Alex. Schenck, has unfortunately been ordered to Fort Stephen, Oregon. This will be a great loss to the school.

Lillie Bell is ill with appendicitis. Miss Bell is a favorite with all and has our sincere sympathy. We hope she will soon be with us again.

The girls' and boys' team played New Trier in the latter's gymnasium Friday night. An account of the game will be given next week.

The second stereopticon lecture of the new series will be given Monday evening, February 1st. Everybody is welcome. Subject: "The Campaign in the Philippines."

THE TREASURE OF THE PYRAMID

While wandering through Egypt a traveler was overtaken by a severe sand storm. Ignorant of what course he should take, he directed his steps toward the pyramids which stood near by. On approaching them he noticed a small door upon which he knocked. He waited several minutes and then a strange looking man, a hermit, opened the door and bade him enter.

After relating their different experiences the old man began to tell many quaint stories. Most of them were legends, and as he was very superstitious, he firmly believed them all. While speaking of his room, which was in a recess in the largest pyramid, he said that he knew another story about a treasure in the pyramid.

"It was a long time ago," said the old man, "when a certain king erected the pyramids. He had a small room built in the smallest one, which he used as a store

room for his treasures, collected during thousands of years.

The king was so eager to get more curios that he even offered his daughter in marriage to any one who would bring him several curiosities. A stranger happened to pass through the city and heard of the offer. Being a commissioner from another monarch, he was admitted into the court. He was very tired and dusty from his long journey, and in order to see whether he was presentable he took out a mirror.

The princess, seeing him, was astonished, for she had never seen a mirror before, and asked him what it was. Hereupon he handed it to her, and on looking at it she became more surprised, for she saw the reflection of her own beautiful self. Thinking that this looking glass was a treasure she gave it to her father who looked upon it with admiration.

After remaining at the court for several days the visitor played the flute before the king. The latter could not withhold his praise and admiration for the wonderful instrument. So the visitor gave the king his flute.

The young man had won the king's favor, and asked for the hand of the princess. He was successful and the ceremony was duly performed amid great rejoicing.

A year later the king and his son-in-law led an army against the Turks, who threatened Egypt. During the terrible struggle the son was killed and the princess, his wife, died soon after from intense grief. The old king grieved greatly over the loss of both of his children, and escaped to his secret room in the pyramid to drown his sorrow among his treasures, which were the only things left, for the Turks had destroyed the city and massacred its inhabitants.

Frequent sand storms have covered the ruins of the once flourishing city, and all that is left of it now are the three pyramids."

He continued, saying that if one went near enough to the largest one of the group one would hear the most melodious sounds issuing forth, and he solemnly affirmed that he believed that the king still lived in his room, and to pass the time away he plays his cherished flute

O. R.