

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

HIGHLAND PARK, ILL., APRIL 23, 1904.

NO. 28

EDITED BY STUDENTS OF
THE HIGH SCHOOL.

Editor-in-Chief.

ANNIE ENMARK, '04.

Associate Editor,

ELSIE BRAND, '04.

Assistants.

JOSEPH E. COLBURN, '04.

MARILLA BERRY, '05

ROBERT LUTZ, '05.

JOY MILLER, '06.

HELEN COALE, '05.

The members of the French and German classes are carrying on correspondence with students in France and Germany. Some of the letters received are very amusing. One received by Miss Clark is printed below:

ERFURT, d 8 Febr. 1904.

MY DEAR ESTELLE:

I thank you cordial to your letter and your post card, upon which I had (me) to make glad me very much. With all my heart I am prepared to answered your questions. We are in our class twenty pupils, only girls. Monday Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday we have school from eight to one, and Tuesday and Friday from eight to eleven in the morning, and from two to four in the afternoon; this is in winter. In summer we have from seven to twelve in the morning, and Tuesday and Friday from seven to eleven in the morning, and Tuesday from two to four in the afternoon. In the week we have four English lessons and then we have yet German, literature, history, calculate, a frenche and geography. I and my sister have to walk forty minutes in the school.

This spring I play lawn-tennis; we have a lawn tennis place in our meadow, very fine. In the summer we play in the school feet-ball and chase-ball and in the winter we make tools, as circles.

I had yet five brothers and three sisters. We are in our family eleven persons. Dogs have we two, a hunting dog and a female badger.

In the next letter I shall you send my extra picture myself; I hope that you me send your photography yourself in the next letter. I collect postal cards. What is monograms? A generator Fabrik is a great house in which generators will be make, which served for working of steam engine. My father and my uncle are possessor of these one. Our

school-house is erect in the year 1900-1902. It is a very fine, great house with fun, large class. I am now in the first class; our English teacher is Mr. Hoffman. If you like it, I shall your send several postal cards of Erfurt.

Erfurt is the greatest town of Thuringen; it is very fine. Prep within of the convert you are seeing the dome with the "Severicathedral" and the greatest place of Erfurt "the Friedrich Wilhelmsplace." On this were standing very much houses first, but in the Revolution of the year 1848 were all the houses burning, and so is this remained an empty place, on which every Wednesday and Saturday will be entered Marot. Have you seen something of the great fire from the Iroquois Teather in Chicago? Pray, write me something of this. Now I will beginning to write German.

FOU-TOOLERY

The other day a smart person came up to our desk and sprang two venerable jokes—jokes which are in their second childhood.

"Say," said the brilliant person heretofore referred to, "did you hear about the deaf and dumb man?"

"No," we replied, not suspecting anything. "Well, he took a wheel and spoke."

Before we could defend ourselves he went on. "Have you heard about the blind man? Well, he took a hammer and saw."

We did not say anything—we are so slow sometimes in repartee that we could kick ourselves all over the gym, but not this time gentle reader. The only reason that I did not astonish the scintillating person spoken of in the beginning of this article, by some brilliant and original replies, was that we did not want to waste our wit on one insignificant human being. We wanted to save it for the world, so we have published our gems of thought and wisdom in this colossal and magnificent publication. Though we are very modest, we think these are every bit as good as the above. Here they are:

Have you heard about the great reform? M—V— took a brace! And have you heard about the great robbery? Why, somebody stole the shoemaker's awl.

Yes, and about Lottie R—'s presence of mind? Lottie was coming to school with the cart and bay mare. The mare suddenly shied at the spear of grass on the school lawn and threw the coachman out, but instead of jumping from the cart and having a runaway, Lottie just made a screw driver!

IN THE INCURABLE WARD.

Did you know a buzz-saw?

No, I never met one.

I mean did you know that a buzz-saw saw?

Oh, I understand. You mean can you see that buzz saw saw.

No, I don't. How can you see something saw?

Look at it. (Curtain) M. B.

NOTES

Beware of spring fever!

Henry Bell visited in Ravinia Tuesday.

The new practice field is now ready. The only fault with it is that it is so far away.

Wednesday afternoon the boys played a game of baseball with New Trier High School. The game resulted in a score of 20 to 8 in our favor. This was the first game of the season and the result shows well for our team.

ONLY A DREAM.

We had just pulled out of the station of a little Mexican town and I was absorbed in reading "How to Make Home Happy," when some one stopped in front of my seat and said: "I beg your pardon, but aren't you Helen Moale?" Looking up I saw before me a tall, dark-haired young man who, to my great surprise, proved to be Leslie McPhee.

"Why Leslie," I exclaimed, "How do you happen to be in this part of the country?"

Oh, I have been delivering an air ship I made to order for President Diaz."

"I thought you were in the auto business," I remarked.

"No, since they sell for \$25.00 it doesn't pay me to bother with them," he replied.

"I have often wondered what became of our class of 1905. Where is your Uncle Willie?"

"Why, Willie is now Justice of the Peace at Ravinia. He thought

so much of that part of the country that he had rather remain there than go any place else," replied Leslie.

"Dan Nobb is now Mayor of Highwood," he continued, "and John McTaffy has invented a patent left-handed monkey wrench and is making piles of money."

"Do you ever hear from Gertrude Schay?" asked he.

"Yes, Gertrude is now gymnasium instructor at the Half Day Select Boarding School for young ladies," remarked I.

"What has become of Eddie Bones?"

"Eddie Bones is assistant society editor of the Sheridan Road News-Letter.

"I was quite surprised to see Marilla Fairy a few months ago. She called on me. She was on her way to the Philippines with her husband, Captain Doolittle."

"Oliver Schay dropped into my office the other day. He is now drawing plans for the new Y. Y. C. club house."

"You remember Anna May Tyler? Well, she married Mr. Walker."

"I saw in the paper not long ago that Myrtle Winburn is singing in grand opera in New York."

"What is Jessie Krans doing, do you know?"

"Yes, Jessie has just returned from Europe where she has been exhibiting some of her works of art."

"You don't say."

"Eddie Goldbug is head of a large chemical firm in London," replied Leslie, "and Robt Schlitz is traveling for pleasure through Europe and Egypt."

"A Gertrude Blumenfield conducts a large greenhouse in San Francisco, and on inquiry I found her to be the same girl that used to go to Deerfield."

"Edward Sell is raising water buffaloes in the Philippines to import to the Evanston Golf Club."

"You don't say! I do hope some day to visit Highland Park. It must be very different from what it was in the old days."

"Yes, it is. I understand the school is much larger and they have an immense athletic field."

Our conversation was here interrupted by a familiar voice calling: "Helen, wake up, it's after half past seven. H. R. C.