

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Editor-in-Chief, Phyllis Schmidt

Six weeks of school left and then, Oh Boy! No more lessons, no more books, no more teachers' homely looks.

When our poets of to-day read the poems of our poet of the future, they will be seized with jealousy and throw down their pens in despair. Elleanor Cederson is our star, having issued to an owl-eyed Sophomore the following poem:

Civics is a mystery
Geometry is just as bad
English I does puzzle some
But General History drives me
MAD!

LOST:—One happy thought, some where between the dark and the daylight. Finder please return to Cora Gilbertson and receive reward.

WANTED—A mouse catcher by Rachel Knauss.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Ward went to Fargo last Friday evening, returning Sunday morning on No. 3.

The High School lost a pupil last week, Harry Westley, our Western Bronco Kid.

Several members of the Athletic Association and Literary Digest Club have not turned in their dues. Please do so!

Mabelle Nelson is lonesome, please write!