

PUPILS' ITEMS**Sixth Grade**

The painters will finish painting Mitchell Hall this week.

Our laundress, Mrs. Woods, has been ill for a few days, but is on duty again.

The sixth grade pupils are working hard in their studies in order to reach the seventh grade at the end of the term.

The boys in the dairy are promised that those who do not miss any milking are to have a picnic at the end of five weeks.

The impersonation, "A Bite of Food," written by Maggie Bennett, was read by Katherine Matt in the auditorium last Monday afternoon.

Katherine Matt lead the sixth grade for the month of December. It was a mistake that Katherine's name was left off the honor roll. Her average was 95 1-10 percent.

Eighth Grade

The eighth grade is now studying algebraic equations.

The gardeners are busy sorting "spuds" these rainy days.

Fred Charley, a classmate of ours, is in London, England.

A letter has been received stating that John Beyers is now in France.

Robert Alpheus, one of our former students, is now in Japan.

The eighth grade class has read "Legend of Sleepy Hollow," "The Man Without a Country" and "The Last of the Mohicans" this year.

The second year vocational girls are delighted with crocheting, tatting, embroidery and knitting under Mrs. Loos, in the art room of Mitchell Hall.

A few days ago the blacksmith and plumber forces witnessed a welding demonstration given by George Berry, who is in charge of the blacksmith shop.

Only three boilers are in use now—two stokers and number 4 boiler. The rest of the boilers are cut out. For the stokers we are using buckwheat coal, which reduces the amount used.

Ninth Grade

Henry Campbell visited Mr. Westley at his home last week.

Mr. Westley, our gardener, is improving very slowly from rheumatism, but his health is good.

Clark Kimball was called home by his parents and left Wednesday morning. We will miss him very much.

The ninth grade will take the final test in physics the last week in January and will then take up chemistry next month.

Since the vocational sewing room girls are back at their work, they have completed all the school dresses for McBride Hall.

The ninth grade is studying "The Merchant of Venice" and the class gave the honor of impersonating Shylock to Allan Shepard.

The ninth grade has decided that there are not enough members on the honor roll, so more have resolved to be on in force this month.

The ninth graders are taking much interest in the study of "The Merchant of Venice." It would please the class very much to hear the play, which is to be given in Portland soon.

WHY I AM ALWAYS LATE**Composition**

Often I do not know it is mealtime till something inside me that is not my conscience hurts me, and then I know it is somewhere near the time when I should partake of my daily bread. I leave my room and by the time I am outside the pupils are marching into the dining hall. I am late.

Frequently my conscience does hurt me and I make resolutions to turn from my wayward ways and be prompt for roll-calls, but somehow the sound of the bugle does not quite reach me and I continue to be late.

In the morning when reveille sounds, my bed feels so warm and comfortable that it seems a sin to leave it, and so I simply turn over and drop into sleep again. However, at the first call for breakfast, I think of other mornings spent in hunger, and I crawl out of bed and hastily don my clothing. By the time I am dressed and out of the building, the others are marching to breakfast. I am late again for roll-call, but, thank goodness, I am in time to eat.

WHY I AM NEVER LATE**Composition**

I am never late because I am always listening for the bugle. When the warning bugle blows, I wash my hands and get ready for line-up. At roll-call I am there promptly to answer my name. Since I am never late at roll call, I am always in time for meals, for work, and for school.

When I go walking away from the plant, I choose a time when I am sure I can get back before the next assembly or the next duty that is expected of me. If I am assigned a task that is longer than usual, I work harder than usual in order to complete the task before time to quit work. Thus, by constant vigilance, I am never late.