

DISCIPLINE

(Continued from page 1)

enemy of happiness and contentment, is fear and worry. We believe they are our greatest enemies, and it requires more discipline and control to fight fear and worry than any other mental product. They are a mental product—a bogey of the imagination. Even our students who are just commencing life find that the fear of things was of things that really never happened. Children who live in an atmosphere of fear, whose minds are continually poisoned by fear, suffer from arrested development; they do not unfold naturally, they do not grow into normal adults. The habit of properly disciplining children against fear and worry requires experience and enlightenment. They should receive discipline along lines of natural and pleasurable unfoldment. It seems strange that after all the centuries of experience and enlightenment the human race has not yet learned that fear and worry are nothing but ghosts of the imagination, and continue to submit to be tortured by these enemies of happiness. Let us declare that this tyrant, fear, cannot force its rule upon you or us against our will.

DOMESTIC ART NOTES

Buzz! Buzz! What is it we hear? It's the hurry, scurry of the busy machines, as we Juniors are starting on the Thanksgiving costumes of Puritans and Dutch people.

We have completed our gray uniforms which we think are very pretty and we're anxious to wear them. We will have a style show up in our department to see who looks the best. And why?

The carpenter boys have made us some new benches. We are perfectly satisfied with them and thank the boys very much.

The show cases have been empty for quite a while, but since the girls are doing some beautiful fancy work the cases are rapidly filling up.

Among other things we have our bulletin board which we keep supplied daily with the latest fashions in clothing.

Come up and see us. We are always at your service.

JUNIORS.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE NOTES

Willamette Blakeslee, Florence Shuravaloff and Edna Audette are practicing on us this week. The meals are good, too.

Agnes Ponchene is the practice teacher this week. The girls are all anxious to take their turn at teaching, as it is good training for them.

The carpenters are tearing down a wall in the practice house, so we Seniors moved. At present we are

cooking and doing our fancy work in the domestic science department.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week we Seniors went to the woods and had supper. Oh! yes, we enjoyed ourselves. When we gather round the "eats," songs and laughter fill the air.

When we went to work on Thursday we thought we were back at the State Fair again. The smell of hamburger and onions made us hungry, but we found it was all for the high school students. Agnes Ponchene, Edna Audette, and Mabel Bremner are fixing the lunches this week.

THE SENIOR GIRLS.

JUNIOR NOTES

We have an enrollment of 80 at the present time. The combined weight of the class is 12,391 pounds. We challenge even the dignified seniors to beat that record. Come on!

The Junior class is very full of "pep" and eager for activities in all lines. At the first class meeting of the year we elected the following officers: Jacob Atkins, president; William Markishtum, vice-president, Chas. Wells, secretary; Peter Rasmussen, treasurer; Evelyn Whitebear, assistant-treasurer; George Flach, sergeant-at-arms; William Johnson, yell leader; Oxenia Hendrikson, song leader.

The new members of this year's class are: Verneta Burland, Marleita Davis, Agnes Kennedy, Marjory Montgomery, Florence Murchison, Agnes Pronto, Odessa Johnson, Elsie Adams, Lillian Hoptowit, Anna Augusta, Susie Polothin, Elizabeth Lyndes, Margaret Pimmes, Loraine Hoptowit, Clarinda Quinel, Terrance Booth, John Copeland, Robert Fielder, Clarence Lafleur, Edward Larson, Frank Mann, John Nevers, Edward Trust, Donald Nickerson, Rudolph Allen.

We have adopted two new songs, one of which is sung to the tune of "Oregon."

DEAR OLD JUNIOR CLASS

In the dear old school we love,
Climbs a class so mighty strong,
Don't you know, it's just our large Junior class,
We'll tell you in our class,
Our motto is "Service,"
Which we'll try and give to all;
With a will and ever ready service,
We hope it suits you all.

CHORUS

Here we are right on top, dear old Junior class,
We'll show our "pep," you know,
So listen, while we give our cheer
With crack! oh! whack! it goes,
Ray, for the Seniors and Sophomores, too,
But, here our favorite goes,
J—U—N—I—O—R—S
Dear old Junior class.