High School Mimir for 1919 Very Creditable Magazine

The "Mimir," the magazine published annually by the student body of the La Grande High School, has recently made its appearance for 1919. It is an attractive little book, well edited and speedily illustrated and it represents in a very interesting manner the life of the high school during the term just ended. The illustrations, of course, include the photographs of the members of the graduating class and of the faculty. There are good group pictures of the junior and sophomore classes of this year and of the Latin club, the girls' glee club, the boys' glee club, the orchestra, the student body executive staff, the members of the senior class play, the girls' basket ball team and individual pictures of the members of the boys' basket ball team. A fine full page cut of the high school building adorns the gray leaf of the magazine.

The "Mimir" is very ably edited by Florence Thompson, with Carolyn Palmer as assistant. Earl Hickland was manager, Thomas Hill assistant manager, Audmer Playle advertising manager, and Grant Geddes, assistant advertising manager. The magazine is divided into several departments, which were edited as follows: Society and dramatics, Edith Brank; wit and humor, Harold Wallsinger and Theodore George; Art, Zadia Palmer, Janeae Ruth Sather; Athletics, Clay Leshette and Helen Sims. Among other good things in the literary department were the first and second prize stories. "Kultur," by Bessie Andrews, '21, was the first prize story and "A Square Peg in a Round Hole," by Gladys Herr, '20, the second prize story.

Some of the good things from the magazine have been selected and are given here. The whole book is worth reprinting, if it were possible to do so. There are, for instance, the two prize stories, which are rather long to be given in this review of the Mimir, but they will be given in the next Sunday.

Three of the most clever things in the book are "The Rubaiyat of Old Town," "The Senior Girls' Soliloquy," and "A Senior Love Story." These three are given below, with another refreshing little story by Lorna Coolidge, which she has aptly headed "Things Are Not Always What They Seem."

RUBAIYAT OF OLD TOWN.

Well things ain't what they used to be
When I wuz young—I'm seventy-three
The road dun up Mill Canyon then,
And ox-teams on it would often see
Of emigrants that came this way:
They come to make their homes—and stay
Here all their lives. They didn't pass
Through on the train as travelers gay.
The town has growed, well I should say
For when the railroad came this way
They moved the hull town off the hill
And fix't it as it is today.
The young folks too—ain't what they was
When I wuz young—can't be because
They have those motor cars and trucks
And they just crank 'er up, and buzz
Away to where they're going to,
And never walk as we used ter do
When takin' our girls to dance or show;
Though we'd take buggies some times too
And have right good sort of a time.

The story of the "Mimir" would be incomplete of course, without the little personal items and jokes which portray better than anything else the comradeship and the spirit or irrepressible and irresistible youth in the school life. The department of Jokes in the Mimir is as well edited as the rest of the magazine and some of them are so good that they simply must be given. Here are a few:

The other evening in Room 9 A——— and M——— were writing notes. Audmer (the monitor)——"Say, cut the cooing back there!"

Babe Green (interested spectator)——"It isn't a cooing, it's a mice."

Florence T——"Oh, doctor, you never looked at my throat."

Doctor——"God's alloy right."

Grace Ford grew on a vacant lot.

Lloyd C——"What did your father say when you told him you love for you was like a broad, snag jaw?"

Ruth S——"He said, 'Dam it!'"

Mr. Buffalo (in Physics class)——"How was iron first discovered, Irene?"

Irene——"I believe they smelt it."

We laugh at Mr. Thompson's jokes, no matter what they be;
Not because they're funny
But because it's pretty.

Ada——"To whom party does it belong?"

Ruth S——"I'm the party."

Hundred years ago today
In wildernesses he
Murder and a fun the man
Had to hunt the deer;
But the thing is somewhat
Changed
Different plan;
Fun on her cheeks the dear
Get the man.

HITS OF FRESHMAN WISDOM
(Taken from their examination papers)

Wolseley saved his life by dying on the way from York to London.

Bigamy is when a man tries to serve two masters.

The Pyramids are a range of mountains between France and Spain.

The Habaes Corpus Act was that no man should stay in prison longer than he wanted.

The heart is an infernal organ of the body.

A circle is a line which means its other end without ending.

A buttress is the wife of a butter.

A school master is called a pedagogue.

A SENIOR LOVE STORY

The day was soft and balmy at the old La Grande High School. The birds were carolyn in the tree-tops and a gentle breeze was sweeping over the Lee. Two lovers decided to take a stroll. They walked into the Mountains and sat down on the Cowbridge of a brook. The lover was handsome and manly, but slightly inclined to brags, and often said things which made the sweet heart ball.

He told her of his wonderful physical powers and said, "How, dear, would you cross this brook without my aid?"

She answered, "Oh, he perfectly Frank, I'd Wade."

At this response, he grew silent. In the past cut many Nis-on a stick. Finally he spoke, "Do you know, I think people of old Lee better lives than we do."

She answered, "I don't think so. You known they carried on Warfare that is Hel-en the Earl was a tyrant."

Here Thompson came upon the scene. Ann-a jealous discussing arose. Thompson said "Ard's, love her," and her lover said, "You bet I'll get a Weagle on er, by George, I'll Scaefer your head off."

Here appeared Johnson who said "Hold-on boys, you must not fight over her, because I intend to take her myself." But along came Ruth and he didn't.

Thompson, the William of our story, stole a Kimmel Kar, put a plank on the running board intending to kill the lover. But the engine blew up and the William went to Helen a piece of stone sprained the girl's ankle so she couldn't walk and her lover had to Cart-er. She grew very Playle but regained her color when he plucked her a Daisy and gave it to her. She afterwards hung the blossom on the Chandler.

When the lovers got home they were Ainsley. The next day the World read the report of the thrilling adventure under "Harold."

G. W., '19.
P. O. P., '19.

THE SENIOR GIRLS' SOLILOQUY
(With apologies to Hamlet's Ghost)

To play or not to play—that is the question.
Whether it is nobler in a team to refuse,
And suffer the taunts and sarcasms of the Freshmen,
Or to play ball. To play—to break more bones
And by playing, end the eternal groans
That flesh are heir to—'tis an evil
Greatly to be shunned. To play—to quarrel;
To quarrel perchance to fight. Ay, there that would be keen debate!
But Seniors must not stoop to such low means to avenge themselves
But rather by their sweet exception or defeat,
When at last the whistle blows that time is up,
Command the school's respect.
There's the point.
That makes victory out of defeat!
For who but seniors could bear the scorn and frowns,
The pains of remorse over the lost game,
The insolence of Freshies and the smiles
The victorious players force to resign
When Senior boys encourage still the Rookies,
With cheer, after cheer? Who would such treatment bear,
To sigh and stagger under such a load
But for the fear of something worse
If the seniors see that they are weakening?
But the one bright star, that shines through defeat, is the example the dear Fresh have in Gem—
"Do as ye wish to be done by."

And, that these may, four years hence,
Treat those Freshies with the same compassionate consideration
Is the generous prayer of the defeated yet victorious team
Of '19.

LEE ELLIS, '19.

"THINGS ARE NOT AYWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM"

One evening I found excuse to call again at the beloved High School building, when as a usual thing, the students, tho' eager to prolong their school studies, had finally been driven away. I expected to find the place deserted; but no, there was a peculiar sound coming from the auditorium. I immediately opened the door and glanced inside, I was horror-stricken!

There was Audie Selder, dancing and capering about, leading our dignified Harvey Carter about by the ears, dodging him scrupulously when he attempted to embrace her, and giving utterly frivolous answers to his declarations of devotion!

Oh, horror! Where was love? I scarcely believe that Audie could conduct herself in such a manner. I closed the door to cut out the sight and paced the floor, trying to collect my thoughts.

At length, curiosity overcame me, and I again looked in upon the scene. There were others there now. Harold Wallsinger was being treated very badly in my estimation. He seemed extremely ill at ease, and the others appeared to have no consideration for the poor fellow, at all. His conversation for the most part was, "You thee, tho, I came down——," but he could never get farther, for some one rudely interrupted him at each attempt he made.

Scandalized that my fellow students should show such bad manners, I was on the point of inquiring the cause, when again cutting one of Harold's oft-repeated phrases short, they all of one accord left and I came Audie Playle, a sad mark each arm, and proceeded to give a version of the most emphatic character on the general uselessness and presumptuousness of cats. What could it mean? The situation was tense! Audie was becoming truly violent——

He broke off abruptly in one of his liveliest threats with "Hey, Miss Williamson, what's that next?" From behind the scenes emerge Miss Williamson, whom I had not seen before.

"Now, Audmer, if you really want to be in this play you must work. If you do not, I shall have to give your part to someone else."

Oh, what relief! Gass over the practice of the Senior play! Ruth and Harvey were merely interpreting their parts of maid and butler while Harold—well, did you see the play? If you did, you know about him, and if you didn't you missed something.

"The Sick Man of Europe."

A collector of old prints proved that the expression, "the sick man of Europe," persistently applied for years to Turkey dates back to the seventeenth century, when John Sobieski drove back the Turks from the gates of Vienna. A print of the period shows the Turk on his sick bed and doctors, representing the nations of Europe, gathered about him.

What is a "virtuous wife?" 29-31

WALTHAM, ELGIN, HAMILTON, HOWARD AND ILLINOIS

WATCHES

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Our Stock is now Complete.
We will Save You Money.

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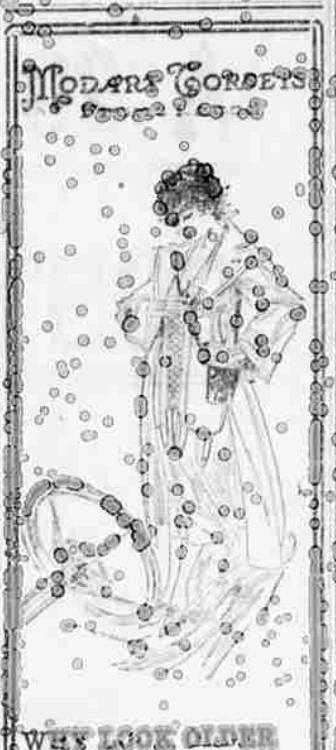
Largest Jewelry Store in Eastern Oregon.



WHY LOOK OLDER THAN YOU ARE?

It is astonishing how many women through lack of attention are wearing corsets that give a more mature appearance to the figure than it should have, and consequently they appear to be five or ten years older than they are.

It is possible to modify improper conditions if you will come to our corset department and get a trial fitting of the REMARKABLE Gray lace corset.

Pauline Lederle

Before December, Just Remember.....

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. We are tangle by our deals and the rush, but here is a proposition quality fine: A TON OF COAL AS GOOD AS SOLD IN SUMMER TAKES AT THE MINE. For [illegible] from the mine may be shown on the stove, the fact may another great people prove, the COAL may not move half a mile in a day, so A TON OF COAL ON YOUR BIN IS WORTH TWO IN THE WAY. In winter the COAL yard may have bad luck, have trouble with horses, wagons or truck, whatever you need, be it soft COAL or hard, A TON IN YOUR BIN IS WORTH TWO IN OUR YARD.

In La Grande there's a church that we know,
We don't wait for the coming of snow,
We play SAFELY RIGHT,
Are prepared for the worst,
AND BUY COAL NOW WHEN IT IS LOW.

The doctors prescribe our COAL for fuel bills are PURE, a cure for that hot feeling.
WAIT for [illegible] full WEIGHT when you get them.

THE J. D. LYNCH CO.
Purveyors of Comfort, Hot or Cold.
TRANSFER. FUEL. ICE. FEED. STORAGE.

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SEND US YOUR FAMILY WASH. IT WILL BE DONE RIGHT

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SEND US YOUR SUITS, DRESSES AND OTHER GARMENTS FOR DRY CLEANING. OUR WORK WILL PLEASE YOU.

GOOD WORK GOOD SERVICE

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STANDARD LAUNDRY CO.

Home Seekers Attention

George H. Currey asks you to look over this partial list.

80 ACRES—Near La Grande, 60 acres in timber, 25 acres alfalfa, some grain, 60 acres fallow; splendid barn, 5-room house; in Mt. Glenn. $2500 cash balance on liberal terms.

320 ACRES—Stock and grain ranch; 300 acres cultivated, 160 in alfalfa and timothy; well fenced and watered. This farm rents for over $1500 cash. About 15 miles from La Grande, on good road. $8000 cash, balance easy payments.

160 ACRES—145 acres in spring wheat, fine stand. The owner guarantees the crop will be worth $6000; he is perfectly safe 20 bushels to the acre will do this; the largest crop ever received grown in the valley was grown on this place—129 bushels to the acre; a whole crop of 40 bushels was raised on portions of it last year. Near La Grande, 6 miles. Price 160 can be irrigated. Put all in alfalfa three years ago. The price is $21,000 and the guarantee crop brings it down to less than $100 per acre. This bears investigation.

100 ACRES—Two miles from Union, northwest; 85 acres in grain, 10 acres in alfalfa; good buildings. If you will purchase the alfalfa yields only three tons and the price is only $15 per ton, the grain at 20 bushels deducting $300 for harvesting—this splendid land will only cost you $107.50 per acre rights for the engineering. Price is $10,000.

10 ACRES—Near La Grande, 100 acres adjoining, 5 acres in alfalfa, the balance can be used for pasture land can be 55 acres in grain; 3 acres commercial apples, trees full of bloom, not injured by frosts; a good 6-room house, large barn; water from large spring piped to house; well fenced; some valuable timber; fine pasture. The price is $11,000 cash. I will make you a loan of $4000, either on short or long time loan. If you have $5000 in cash and want a farm don't fail to look this over.

25 ACRES—Eight miles northeast of La Grande; Sandridge land, improved. Price $800.00. Smooth soil.

40 ACRES—Near Summerville; improved; 4 acres in alfalfa, 3 acres in wheat, 8 acres in timothy, 3 acres in potatoes; nicely located. Price $3000, terms.

160 ACRES—Right close to Imbler, all in crop. Price $21,000. If purchaser is a substantial citizen the terms can be made most reasonable, $2500 now, $2500 this fall, and long time on balance. Well improved, well fenced, water right now located; splendid land. Will bear investigation.

40 ACRES—[illegible] acres in spring sown grain, [illegible] in fallow. Price $85 per acre, $3500 cash, balance on easy terms. With ordinary weather conditions the growing crop should more than make the first payment. This means after deducting harvesting expenses the land will only cost the purchaser $55 per acre.

15 ACRES—In Freedom, all in grain, no trees on this tract. Owner also owns 10 acres, well improved, and in crop. These tracts can be sold separate or together. The 10 acre tract is priced at $3000 and is one of the best in this vicinity. The land on both tracts is the very best.

CITY PROPERTY.

TWO LARGE LOTS — 7-room house, bath, toilet, and wired; very close in, on Second street. 200 fruit trees, garage. Price $1800. Terms $500 cash, balance $20 per month.

FOR $1100—Five-room house in good condition; garage, chicken house, two nice lots; toilet in house. $200 cash, balance $20 per month.

$25 per month, including interest.

FOR $1250—Good 5-room house near Palmer Mill; large lot; fruit trees. Cash $350, balance on terms.

$2500 BUYS THIS—Two acres right close in, on Second St., just a few blocks from P. O. Five-room house with bath and toilet, wired; small barn; one acre in alfalfa, fine stand. Price $2500, terms $500, balance $25 per month.

ONLY $1250—Four rooms, bath and toilet, wired; two nice level lots; close to shops. $100 cash, balance $15 per month.

$1300 BUYS THIS—Large 5-room house, with a beautiful lot, 65-foot front, nice lawn and shade trees; bath, toilet, wired, fine large cellar, chicken house and park. Good location. Terms $200 cash, balance $25 a month including interest. Owner non-resident.

$1000 BUYS THIS—House 3-rooms, bath; two lots. Cash $150, balance $15 per month.

GEO. H. CURREY
Real Estate La Grande, Ore.