

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

BY PUPILS

George Baker is working at the tailor shop.

Eva Kluche is working in the Dining Hall.

They are laying brick on the plumber shop now.

John Miller is the assistant farmer these days.

George Wasson is Mrs. Newcomb's best sweeper.

Martin Colby is now a school orderly in the morning.

The gardners are going to dig potatoes some time this month.

The blacksmith boys have been painting for the last few days.

The little sewing room is busy with the table cloths and towels now.

Marie Bailey is now working on the floor and she likes her work.

Lillie Paton is now working for Miss Troutman and she likes her work.

Jasper Grant is now working in the woodshed. Jasper is a good worker.

Lillie Braden works in the dining hall and she makes the dishes shine.

Albert Rainville is working in the laundry and he says he likes his work.

Emma Cameron is working in the Dining Hall and she does very neat work.

Martin Cooper left the harness shop and is now working in the blacksmith shop.

Alvin Pollock is now in charge of the

farm in the forenoon while Mr. Swartz is away.

Mrs. Woods is very proud of Jennie Luke because she is working in the laundry.

Mary Boles is working in Miss Brown's sewing room and helping with the dresses.

Helen Fairfield is now working in the sewing room and she does her work very nicely.

Carl Cook is getting to be a good gardener. The gardners are picking the winter apples.

Henry Wilson is working in the kitchen and says he knows how to cook beefsteak so it will be tender.

Paul Liphart picked 10 bushels of apples. He started when the whistle blew at one and quit at three.

Miss Brown is having the new uniforms made, and so everybody in the dress-making room is very busy now.

Lizzie Gibeau is working in the dining hall and does her work very neatly and Miss Skipton is very proud of her.

WISHING

Do you wish the world were better?

Let me tell you what to do;

Set a watch upon your actions,

Keep them always straight and true;

Rid your mind of selfish motives,

Let your thoughts be clear and high;

You can make a little Eden

Of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were happy?

Then remember day by day

Just to scatter seeds of kindness

As you pass along the way;

For the pleasures of the many

May be oftentimes traced to one,

As the hand that plants the acorn

Shelters armies from the sun.

—Home Chat.