

MONTHLY ENTERTAINMENT.

The regular monthly entertainment for March was given by the pupils of the various school grades in the chapel Tuesday evening. The program was very pleasing and the pupils acquitted themselves in a manner creditable to themselves and their teachers. Following is the program for the evening:

1. Song—"America" - - - - - School
2. Recitation—"The Banner Betsy Made"
- - - - - Sara Brewer
Senior Class, Mrs. Campbell, Teacher.
3. Vocal Solo—"Moonbeams and Dreams"
- - - - - Thos. Mullings
Seventh Grade, Miss Royer, Teacher.
4. Recitation—"Three Little Lads at
School"
Elwood Towner, Jerry Rees, Firmin Wilson
Fourth Grade, Miss White, Teacher.
5. Recitation—"The Tramp that Sawed the
Wood" - - - - - Joe Gale
Second Grade, Miss Leader, Teacher.
6. Song—"June Song"
Sallie Boswell, Nellie Shepard, Bessie
Clark, Ella Fleming.
Sixth Grade, Miss Grear, Teacher.
7. Piano Solo—"Cowslip Waltz"
- - - - - Ruth Liphart
Third Grade, Miss Earlongher, Teacher.
8. Recitation—"Mrs. Rabbit's School"
- - - - - Charlie Seguin
First Grade, Miss Dohse, Teacher.
9. Quartet—"Larboard Watch"
Lee Evans, Thos. Mullings, Albert Garry,
Tom McCully.
10. Recitation—"Herb's Complaint"
- - - - - Herbert Reinkin
Fifth Grade, Mr. Fickle, Teacher.
11. Piano Duet—"Spanish Waltz"
- - - - - Moszkowski
Dollie Case and Esther Napoleon.
12. Salute The Flag and Doxology
- - - - - School.

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JUNIOR CLASS.

One bright and lovely sunny day,
The Juniors so happy and gay,
Started joyfully out for a stroll
To a spot a little south of the school.

Just as we left the old school ground
And were opposite the old school garden
Suddenly we heard some very queer sounds
Made by an industrious Indian.

Looking very closely again
We saw a span of horses panting,
And there was Joe Wiggins with might and
main,
Tilling the ground for spring planting.

As farther and farther we walked we heard
A noise that came from the pasture,
Which proved to be the big school herd
Enjoying the gifts of nature.

Then as we entered the leafy bowers
We gaily ran hither and thither,
In search of the beautiful spring wild
flowers,
And present them all to our teacher.

We admired the scenery around us,
But this was not all to adorn,
The weather presented to each of us
A taste we were all longing for.

Then taking a glance at the hills,
We saw some boys whom we thought
Were idle, who work at their will,
But found work was what they sought.

Then dropping our eyes a little
To the muddy waters of Lake LaBish,
We saw the forlorn, nodding thistle,
Which said "Take me, if you wish."

As we trodded farther and deeper in
The woods, we heard a frightened cry,
"Snakes!" but knew that we would win
If a battle they'd dare to try.

On returning to our happy home,
Our hearts were o'er flowing with joy,
For two more good years are yet to come
Before we say "goodbye."
-Harry Jones.

The Seniors are through with their
quarterly test and they are looking
forward to the final test which will take
place some time in the month of July.