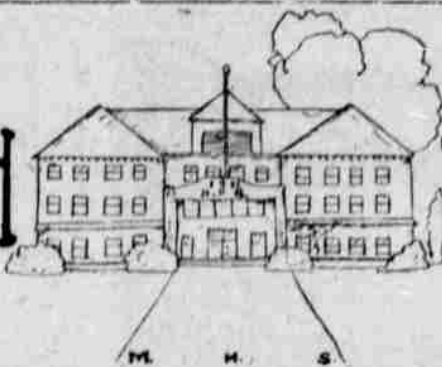


High Times



Blue Slip Day Makes A Blue Day of Monday

Blue slip day was observed on Monday, November 16 at the High school.

This is a custom which has been observed for many years. These slips are given to students who are doing poorly in their school work. It does not mean that they will fail in their studies, but it gives them a warning to do better.

JUNIOR CLASS NEWS

The Junior class held a meeting in Miss Huckleberry's room Friday, November 12, to sign up for their class jewelry. There has been some difficulty experienced by those in charge in getting the required number to buy their pins.

Illa Huber spent her vacation visiting with her cousins in Portland.

Jeanette Hinkle and Cora Light spent last week in Dayton.

BASKETBALL

Tuesday of this week started the inter class basketball tournament. The sophomore class chose able players for their teams. The following were selected for the boys and girls teams.

Boys—Center, Hershel Bond; forwards, John Enright, Jack Underwood; guards, Leonard Mitchell, Don Bingham; substitutes, Norman Roth, Ewing Sacre.

Girls—Forwards, Jeanette Sloan, Beatrice Embree; guards, Ruth Hammar, Eleanor Comstock; jumping center, Helen Yeater; running center, Lucile Wedekind.

The following captains were elected: sophomores Don Bingham; juniors, Marvin Smith; seniors, Howard Woodward.

The Senior girls chose Florence Bierce as their basket ball captain; the Juniors, Bernice Winegar; and the Sophomores, Eleanor Comstock.

Initiation Committee Meets

The initiation committee for the Girls' League met on Friday, November 13, in Miss Clark's room.

Evangeline Davidson, chairman, Alberta Hill and Edith Comstock are planning an initiation for the sophomores.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor Helen Stanbrough
Assistant Ed. Halley Johnson
News Reporter Viola Hockema
Society Jeanette Hinkle
Sports Fred Calef
Literary Corner Elsie Stewart
Joke Editor Cora Light

Class Reporters

Sophomores Norman Roth
Junior Nada Johnson
Seniors Evangeline Davidson
Typing Verda Hamar,
Florence Bierce.

GRANNIE REED

Grannie Reed was the mother of seven children. One by one they grew up, married, and left her to live alone in the little brown bungalow on the corner.

I can still see her sitting on the little vine covered porch, knitting socks to give to her poor neighbors. She is always smiling and speaking to everyone. Her silvery voice called a pleasant "Good day" to all who passed. Her pretty brown eyes still sparkled with delight when you spoke to her. And her smile won many a heart with its queer gentleness and love. Her small, wrinkled hands cared for her many flowers and touched gently the heads of the neighbors children.

When Grannie went to church she wore a neat, black silk bonnet, a white linen dress and a black cashmere shawl. But when she was at home and among her flowers, she wore a bonnet that had belonged to her mother. It was an old straw one which had once been white, but was now of the deepest, most dingy shade of yellow-brown. It had a little band of brown ribbon round it, which ended neatly in a pair of strings. Instead of the black cashmere shawl she wore one of very rough material and texture, and sort of a zebra pattern. She had picked it up many years ago from a traveling peddler. Grannie was always happy; happy to live alone and take care of her flowers and knit socks for the neighbors.

SOCIAL HOUR

Social Hour will be held at the gym on Friday, November 20.

Honors for Mr. Roth At Teachers' Institute

The faculty of the Monmouth High attended the Polk County Teachers' Institute at Dallas on November 9 and 10.

At the institute Professor Roth was elected as a delegate to the O. S. T. A. meeting, which will be held at Portland during the Christmas vacation.

As a result of the institute, the students enjoyed a three day vacation.

THE COMING OF WINTER

The maple trees are bare and gaunt. Their leaves have gone to peaceful rest. Now Winter comes to jeer and taunt, Rousing them from their cosy nest. The flowers shrink into the warm earth. The bees have long ago gone to their hives. The crickets linger near the hearth. Before the snow that the wintry winds drive. —Edith Comstock

WINTER TIME

'Tis winter time and the ground is white. With the soft and fleecy snow: The children happily shout with delight.

For sleighing they can go.
The sleigh bells musically tinkle and ring
As over the hills they glide,
The children merrily shout and sing
"Let's go for a long sleigh ride."

A Poem

Talk about your literature
And papers up-to-date,
About your long ol' book reports
And themes forever late
Every day some memory work,
And once in a while a poem
Don't you think, dear teacher,
You've surely got us goin'?

—Loretta Suver

Smile a Little Bit

If you're blue and lonely,
And things don't seem to hit,
Just put your cares behind you
And smile a little bit.
When you cannot get your poem
And words don't seem to fit,
Just look the teacher in the eye
And smile a little bit.

—Florence Bierce

Mr. Roth (in Economics): In Missouri we fed corn to mules. In England to hogs: out west we eat it ourselves.

The Judge's Josh

THE BEST SHINING EXAMPLE
OF MARRIED LIFE IS THE
PAIR OF TROUSERS MEN
HAVE TO WEAR EVERY DAY



SPECIAL
Automatic windshield wipers
\$3 this week
HALLADAY'S GARAGE
Phone 5903

Announcement!

We have now in stock a
**New Assortment of
Cut Glass**

including high and low sherbets,
goblets, tumblers, cocktail cups,
etc., in a variety of patterns,

Priced from 60c for six to \$2.50
for six. Come in and inspect our
stock.

42-piece Dinner sets, priced from
\$5.30 to \$9.00.

**Monmouth Hardware
& Furniture Company**

Read This! Read This!

It Means DOLLARS to You. It Increases Your Savings Account.

WE are using this method to more fully acquaint YOU, our suburban neighbors, with the advantage of dealing here.

We are comparatively new in this locality, but are enjoying a constantly growing business. Every day sees new, satisfied customers. Have you tried us? If not, why? Our tremendous buying power gives us a big advantage in buying and we, in turn, pass it on to you.

Articles below are picked at random from our stock as specials. We are specialists, our specialty being GROCERIES.

THREE DAYS

**Monday, Tuesday,
Wednesday**

November 22, 23, 24

FLOUR - Buy Now!

Romona hard wheat
49 pound sack \$2.04 4 sacks .. \$8.00
This is straight patent and makes good bread.
It is guaranteed by the mill.

FLOUR - Buy Now!

Princess Hard Wheat Patent
No better flour milled for perfect bread, for
more bread to the sack. Princess
49 pound sack, \$2.18 4 sacks, \$8.66

Grape Nuts
3 packages 45c
Corn Flakes
3 packages 25c
Puffed Wheat
2 packages 27c
Post Bran Flakes
2 packages 27c
Albers Flap Jacks
Large package 29c
No. 10 sack Oats 49c
No 10 sack Corn Meal 39c

Beans 14 lbs \$1.00
Calf whites
Red Mex. Beans
3 pounds 25c
Fancy Head Rice
11 pounds for \$1.00
Pearl Tapioca
3 pounds for 28c
Sago
3 pounds for 28c
Macaroni
7 pounds for 49c
Cocoa
3 pounds for 29c

Shasta Peas
3 cans for 43c
3 cans Sugar corn 43c
Delmonte Pineapple (sliced)
3 large cans 86c
Delmonte Peas
3 cans 59c
Catsup (pt) 24c
Libby Salmon
Best red Alaska
2 cans 69c
Oregon Milk
3 cans 29c

Our quality remains and repeats long after prices have been forgotten. We never sacrifice quality for price, and do not hand you some thing just as good.

Soap
10 bars P & G white naptha
37c
Sweet Potatoes
6 pounds for 25c

Fig Bars (Fresh)
2 pounds for 38c
Cranberries
2 pounds for 24c

Soda Crackers
2 pounds for 30c
New Filberts
3 pounds for 70c

Get the habit of trading with us.
We want your eggs and produce.
Cash paid on Delivery. No waiting for money.

SUGAR
10 pounds 66c
100 pounds \$6.55

SOAP
4 Creme oil 25c
10 P & G 37c
10 White King .. 39c
2 pkgs White King
Washing powder
98c

2 pk. Pete washing
machine powder
79c
3 No. 2 1/2 Argo Tomatoes 48c
3 No. 2 1/2 Argo peaches 61c
3 No. 2 1/2 Delmonte hominy 42c

Highest prices paid for produce, cash or trade.

Associated Stores No. 9 Monmouth, Oregon

The place where the dollar buys more.

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

3 CHEERS FOR LABOR THE LOW COST OF 2-YEAR-OLDS COMPLETE IMMERSION 140 YEARS YOUNG

Mr. Green, head of the American Federation of Labor, heaven bless him, declares that labor wants a powerful navy, that the United States may be properly defended and ready for trouble.

Workmen would be worse than foolish to want a nation unprepared, since they bear the brunt when fighting comes. Big fellows display their patriotism by making a fat profit in war. Little fellows get shot, gassed, diseased, etc.

Mr. Green and his Federation of Labor will no doubt advocate the right kind of preparedness. A great battle fleet in the air, another below the water. Submarines to destroy enemy ships as they come; airplanes to beat off airships, sink enemy merchantmen and war vessels. Those are the things this country needs.

To be too fat doesn't necessarily mean over-eating. Often it means defective metabolism, imperfect elimination. A Prisoner fed on bread and water for two weeks gained three pounds. The bread and water diet put his system to work.

Mothers and fathers should be interested in the fact that tuberculosis is increasing among young girls. Girls starve themselves to keep thin and tuberculosis germs attack a weak body with insufficient blood supply.

The responsibility is with parents that lose all control of their children, beyond retaining the honor of paying their bills.

Human beings cost money to raise and many are not worth it

all, the imperfect being all preserved, and children of the ablest made worthless by their fathers' money success.

California's State Board of Health says a two-year-old baby costs less per day than at any other age—less sickness than at any time, less expense in other ways.

From two to twenty years cost steadily rises. After sixty it falls off—fewer teeth, eat less, clothes last longer, life runs quietly and nonsense is calming down.

All interesting, but the State Board does not tell us why we live at all, or why it was necessary to put us here in the first place.

The Reverend Dr. Stratton, ardent fundamentalist, objects to the Reverend Dr. Fosdick, who doesn't believe Joshua once stopped the sun in its journey around the earth, possibly because the sun doesn't go around the earth.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., sits under Dr. Fosdick. So that Rev. Stratton attacks Mr. Rockefeller, for not believing that every Baptist should be baptised all the way up to the top of his head and a little higher.

Mr. Rockefeller might reply, but doesn't that he is building apartments to rent at reasonable prices to those that can't afford high prices. That every apartment has its bath, so every tenant can enjoy complete immersion three times a day. Dr. Fosdick will tell Dr. Stratton that complete immersion was more important in old days, when nobody had a bathtub, and somebody had to set the good example.

Irving Fisher, Yale professor, bets \$10 to \$1 that this will be a nation of octogenarians by the end of the century.

That prediction is no exaggeration. Men, one day, will live habitually to be 140 years. But with a life average of eighty years only, it will be necessary to revise various things, including the age at which men marry.

Population would soon become unwieldy if a race of octogenarians married at twenty or twenty-five years of age and went on having children for half a century. Nature, however, would find a way to take care of that. She always does.