HIGH TIMES

Here Are The Happy Ones With Mid-term Exemptions

The mid-term examinations were held from Tuesday noon to Thursday afternoon of this week. Many students hoped for exemptions. Some received them and others did not, because of either too many absences, or poor deportment and perhaps for just average grades. Those who received exemptions are:

Sheldon Cody: Geog.
Fred Calef: Hist VII, Eng VII.
Florence Bond: Span V, Eng VII, Civics, Hist VII.
Dorothea Dodds: Geog.
Evangeline Davidson: Eng VII.
Genevieve Ganiard: Span III, Eng V, Civics, Hist VII.
Illa Huber: Civics, Eng V.
Jeanette Hinkle: Eng VII, Civics.
Verda Hamar: Span V, Phys.
Cora Light: Hist VII, Eng VII.
Loretta Suver: Eng VII.
Helen Stanbrough: Lat V, Eng VII.
Elise Stewart: Phys, Eng VII, Hist VII.
Thella Wood: Eng VII, Alg III.
Wm. Jensen: Eng V, Biol, Civics.
Elmo Jensen: Eng V, Phys, Geog, Civics, Lat III.
Percy Riddell, Civics, Eng V.
Charles Stryker: Eng V, Lat III, Hist VII; Civics.
Florence Adams: Span I.
Constance Bork: Span III.
May Folsom: Eng V, Span III, Civics, Hist VII, Geom.
Nada Johnson: Biol, Civics.
Herschel Bond: Geog.
Ernest Calef: W. Hist, Lat III, Alg III, Span I.
Lloyd Kaup: Phys, Eng III, Alg III, Span I.
Norman Roth: W Hist, Lat III, Alg I
Eleanor Comstock: Eng III, Alg III, Span I.
Alma Friesen: Eng III.
Ruby Hamar: Eng III.
Ruth Hamar: Alg III, Eng III.
Jeanetta Sloan: Eng III, Span I, Alg III.
Clarence Heck: Geog.
Florence Bierce: Span V.
Ewing Sacre: Eng III.

How Fleet Footedness Saved Sheldon Cody's Life

This little composition or description is supposed to be the actual happenings which occurred some time during a certain individual's life. This one takes place on a summer night in a lonely burial ground somewhat set away from the rest of civilization.

The actual adventurer in this encounter was no other than our dear friend, Sheldon Cody. Sheldon says that on his way home he had to pass right by a cemetery. They were then living in the state of Nebraska and the summer evenings were as clear as crystal and also deathly still. He had been to a party and was walking rather briskly past this certain spot when lo, and behold! there came the mumble of voices from among the stones He tried to run but could not. Running was simply out of the question. His legs froze to the ground as though they had been turned to concrete. Nothing could be heard save the low hoot of an owl perched high in an old spruce tree.

Anon the silence was shattered by human voices drifting idly on the currents of air. "You take that one, and I'll take this one."

Listening further our hero of the petrified feet heard them stop counting and after a short deliberation, one exclaimed: "You get the one we dropped on the other side of the fence and we'll be even." This was indeed too much. Sheldon's ossified legs returned to normalcy again with startling rapidity. With electical quickness the vital forces grasped control again and without even stopping to start he was off like the gazelle of the primeval plains. His legs couldn't have worked any better had the safety of a nation depended on them. He didn't run. He simply flew. Miles were reeled off in a few seconds, turns were taken on all "fours" and nearly before he realized it he was entering the city limits of his home town. If you don't believe it just ask Sheldon himself and Sheldon is no coward either.

Strange things happen in this world so they say, and as we found out later the mystery enshrouding the grave yard was very simple. Two boys had been playing marbles and were quite late in going home. On their way home they decided to count their winnings and losses to see how they stood with the world. One marble had dropped on the outside when they were entering the cemetery and this was the one, the reference to which galvanized Sheldon into his marvelous exhibition of activity. Fie, fie upon little boys who thus count their profits and losses within the sanctuary of a sad and solemn cemetery after the regular hours. To this day Sheldon has his doubts as to exactly what it was that cause him to emulate the antelope on that still and lonely night.
—Author Unknown.

The editor wishes to take this opportunity to correct an error in last week's issue of the High Times. The story credited to Nada Johnson was written by Dorothea Dodds.

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Verda Hamar, Thella Wood, Florence Bierce, Constance Bork, and Wayne Higbe.

Don't Forget

Froliceta

Friday, February 4

The tickets for Froliceta are to be sold by Marvin Smith, Illa Huber and Wayne Higbe.

We Win Both Ways In Inter-High School Debates

January 29, Monmouth's affirmative debating team went to Falls City and the negative team from Monmouth met Falls City's affirmative team here. The debates started at 8 P. M.

The affirmative team composed of Fred Calef and Genevieve Ganiard, were up against a strong team and there was some doubt as to the outcome until the decision was announced, resulting in a 2 to 1 victory for Monmouth.

The negative team, Jack Underwood and David Wilson, won a unanimous victory over Falls City. Their opponents were strong but not strong enough to beat our negative team.

We will be scheduled to meet another winning team in two weeks.

Grande Ronde, Winner at Basketball

Monmouth suffered defeat at the hands of Grande Ronde high Friday, January 28 when they lost by a score of 28 to 46. Captain Winegar was unable to play because of an injured knee. The game was hard fought in spite of the big lead the Grande Ronde team had.

The game was unusually clean and a fine type of sportmanship prevailed.

Silverton Girls Win

The Monmouth High School girls went to Silverton Friday night to play basketball. Silverton was too much for Monmouth and the score was 41-13. The lineup was as follows:

Monmouth 13	Silverton 41
Davidson 2	Keene 7
Winegar 11	Neil 34
Mitchell	Alm
Bierce	Keene
Hinkle	De Sart
Light	Allrick

Substitutes: Monmouth—Illa Huber, Jeanette Marks.

The girls were invited to stay to a high school dance given at Silverton after the game, but because of the late hour, returned home.

Our next girls' game is with Independence on our home floor February 11.

Grace Nessler, former high school student was at visitor at school Thursday and Friday of last week. While here she stayed with Constance Bork. Grace is now a junior in the Newberg high school.

Why Ears Require Rest

Ears suffer from fatigue and when they are tired they no not work so efficiently, according to experiments being conducted at the University of Wisconsin by Drs. G. A. Goldsmith, L. S. Luenzman, L. Sammons and B. W. Zimmerman. Using as their apparatus a watch mounted on a moving carriage, they confirmed a belief that keenness of hearing is less at night and at the end of the week. Mental work always causes a decrease in keenness of hearing, the scientists find. Severe exercise has the same effect. Moderate exercises may sharpen hearing, but this depends on the amount of exercise and the condition of the subject. The ears are a rather delicate barometer of physical fitness, the tests indicate. Diminished power of hearing may give warning of approaching bodily or mental fatigue some hours before the individual is aware of any change in his condition.

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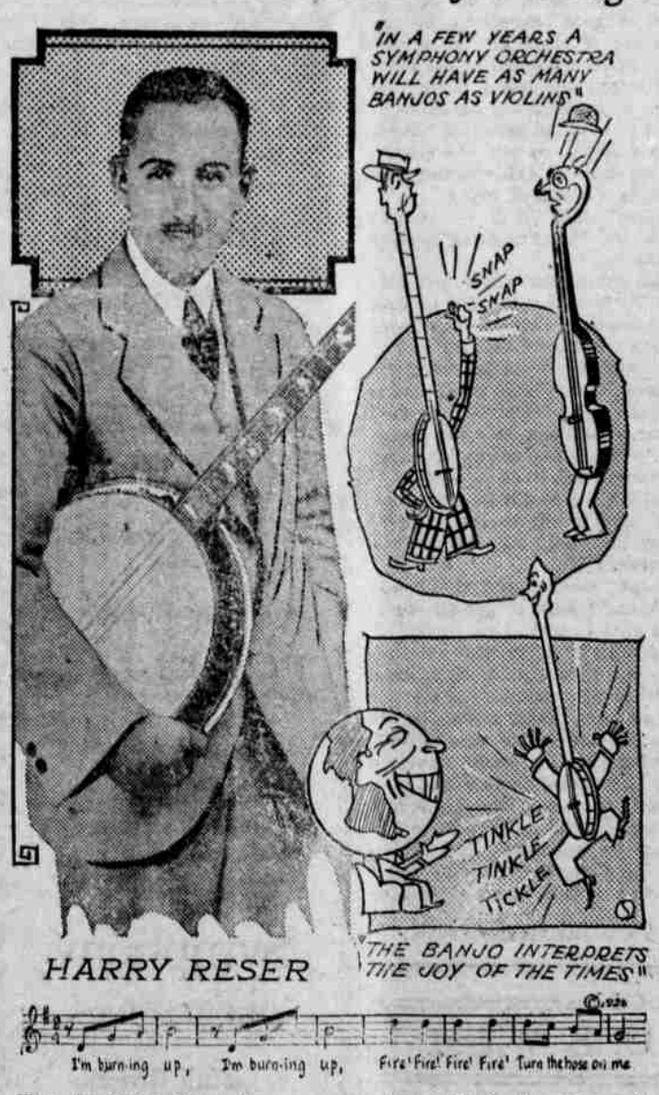
Banjo Typical Musical Instrument of the Age



But It Did Not Appear in First Jazz Band

New York City.—"The typical instrument of the age," is what Harry Reser, world's most famous banjoist, calls his favorite music maker. Mr. Reser has just written a concerto for the banjo. He thinks the popularity of the instrument is due to the fact that it is so joyous.

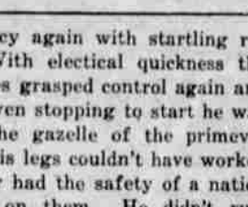
"I really believe the banjo is the most popular present-day instrument," Mr. Reser declares. "It is an interesting fact that the saxophone and banjo, today regarded as essentials to jazz, were not included in the original jazz band at all. The saxophone, as a matter of fact, was heard oftener in church than anywhere else and there is a story that Mendelssohn refused to allow it in his classical orchestra because it was too mournful.

"The banjo is said to have been invented by a negro plantation hand from a cheese box. At any rate, it is strictly American and there are foreign instrument makers today, as well as perhaps some here at home who would consider that it is unworthy to be called a musical instrument if only there were not such a great demand for it.

"The original jazz band consisted of a piano, a trombone, a cornet, a clarinet and a drum. The banjo now does a good deal of what was once delegated to the piano. That is, it supplies fundamental harmony and rhythm. You can get more pizzicato effects and relatively greater volume with a single banjo than you can with a whole symphony load of pizzicato violins and violas and you can play passages they wouldn't dare to attempt. A number especially adapted to the banjo and one in which you can show this is 'Fire'."

Mr. Reser was first a violinist and has applied his violin technique to the banjo. He is famous for his broadcasting and declares that the banjo goes over the air better than any other instrument.

poem by UNCLE JOHN



In delvin' into the sciences, I have spent a busy term, in ferretin' out the residence an' habitat of the germ . . . I've studied the spore an' the protozoon, and the coccus of Spanish flu,—an' paid my respecks to the wiggle-tail, which science is bound to do . . . I've warned my friends—as a feller should—of the blame in visible foe, and distribbeted facts fer the public good, that every one ort to know.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

But—I clean forgot to trim my lawn, an' cart the litter away; my premises looked like the folks was gone, an' had calkilated to stay. . . . The people that passed my bailiwick would smile—from ear to ear, an' would mebbe wonder if I was sick—or what poor widder lived here! So I took the hint—in the nick of time, an' cleaned in front of my place,—and if you believe this simple rhyme, she's a thing of beauty an' grace . . . There may be germs in my drinkin' cup, an' my cellar may reek with spawn. . . . But you won't find rags an' tomatter cans, or other trash on my lawn!

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In the dining room, in the parlor, in the hall are many places calling for individual pieces of furniture. For instance, there are stands of various kinds, hat racks, china closets, book cases. In each of these needs and in many others we have a variety of styles from which to choose. They are both

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