

THE HIGH SCHOOL TATTLE

(Continued from Page 1.)

Sixth Grade—

The class is studying "The Princess and the Sage," for English. It will be dramatized soon. They are studying "interest" in arithmetic.

The boys and girls are drawing maps of South America.

Seventh and Eighth Grades—

The seventh, eighth and part of the ninth grades, under the direction of Miss Frank, went on a bird walk Wednesday morning. The eighth grade is planning what it will do the last day of school to celebrate their entry into high school.

Eleventh Grade—

The juniors will soon have blue and white pencils for sale to raise money for their senior trip next year.

Next week Mr. Graves of Highland Park, will meet the class to discuss ways and means of financing the trip.

Art—

The art class is making cretonne designs.

The second grade drew flowers from which they made designs.

The third graders have been making portfolios.

The fourth graders have been making bird booklets.

The fifth graders are making Allover designs.

The sixth grade is making monograms.

The seventh and eighth graders are making bird booklets.

Musical—

The first grade is learning a folk dance.

The grades are making programs of known songs.

—Gerald Parker

Athletes

Farmington walked all over

Redford in the dual track meet

held there last Wednesday, May 7.

The "Sandhills" only secured two

events, the mile and the javelin

throw. The high point winners

for Farmington were Allyn and

Graham. The track team is show-

ing up well and hopes are held

for first place in the League meet

this year, but a meet will prob-

ably be arranged beforehand with

Northville, soon.

The baseball game Friday was

not so pleasant for Farmington

when they took a terrible beating

from Plymouth 11 to 0.

All chances for the cup vanish-

ed with this drubbing.

—John Veitch

Twice Told Tales

Aubie—Ethel you are the

breath of my life.

Ethel—Then hold your breath.

James—I'd like to take the cer-

sus.

Nettie—Why?

James—Because it embraces

18,000 women.

1st Freshman—He says he

thinks I'm the nicest girl in town.

Shall I ask him to call?

2nd Ditto—No darling, let him

keep on thinking so.

Bill—One by one I'll climb the

ladder of success.

Prince Albert—Then what?

Bill—Wash windows.

Cousins—How did Fred get that

black eye last night?

Prince Albert—Well, you see he

was waiting outside for a chorus

girl.

Cousins—Yes, and her steady

came along!

Prince A—No, her grandson

came out and beat him up.

Sophomore—There's a town in

Massachusetts named after you.

Proud Freshman—Yes, what's

its name?

Sophomore—Marblehead.

Facts

The hardest thing to lose is a

bad reputation.

A man was so dumb that he

thought the "Rocky Mountain

Range" was a stove.

A hold front often indicates a

weak back.

The person who has the stuff in

him never attempts to bluff.

—Editor.

CLARENCEVILLE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Waack's

baby is seriously ill.

Mrs. McGraw is again a resi-

dent of Clarenceville.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rogers

spent Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. Otis Jensen and Mrs.

Charles Rogers visited friends in

Pontiac one day last week.

Mrs. Frank Culler formerly of

Seminole Woods, died in Wiscon-

sconsin on May 7. She was buried

there.

Mr. Rose has held his store at

Fourth Gate and the new owner is

making a number of improve-

ments.

Mrs. Davis of Saginaw, has

been visiting her daughter Mrs.

Will Fahlsing for the past two

weeks.

The many friends of Mrs. Dan

Currie will be grieved to learn of

her serious illness in Receiving

hospital, Detroit.

Mrs. Sylvia Robison returned

to her home in Southfield Sat-

urday after spending a week with

friends in Clarenceville.

Mrs. Otis Jensen has received

an announcement of the mar-

riage of Miss Theda Younglove

formerly of Clarenceville, to Ray

Smith of Banister, Mich. May 8th.

The wedding took place at Ithica.

The dinner served by Mr. and

Mrs. Elmer Dohoney last Thurs-

day for the benefit of the Claren-

ceville Cemetery association was

a big success. Over 350 people

were in attendance. George Nacker

held the lucky number that

drew the quilt.

MAKES LAND DEALS SAFE

Something new to this part of

Michigan has been introduced in

Detroit business circles for the

purpose of safeguarding buyer

and seller of real estate, particu-

larly if they be strangers to

each other.

This is the "Escrow Depart-

ment" recently established by the

Union Trust Company, Griswold

at Congress streets. In practical

use, both buyer and seller deposit

with the escrow officer their agree-

ment and all papers connected

with a real estate deal.

When title, record, taxes and

other details are found satisfactory,

the transaction is closed by the

escrow officer, for a small fee

charged. Where this has been

practiced in the East and far West

for many years, the plan has been

found most satisfactory, prevents

frauds, guarantees title, conforms

to law and in every way makes

both parties absolutely safe. The

"Escrow Officer" being experi-

enced and a disinterested party,

works to the advantage of both

in the deal.

Song—

Women make a secret

of their happiness;

Lost it is beat him up.

They will not confess.

Joy with them is hidden,

spoken in their grief,

They shall be forgiven

Time that lurking thief.

They will tell of terror,

Count the blinding fears—

In their hearts are folded

Safe the golden years.

Women who are happy

Verily are wise.

A hold front often indicates

All their little lies.

—Josephine Lawrence, in New York

Fun.

Writer Describes Scene on

Jap Passenger Train

A Japanese train is the height of

originality and picturesque, says

Arnaldo Cipolla in La Stampa. Every-

thing is on a small scale—seats, bag-

gage racks and equipment in general

—as well as graceful, artistic and

meticulously neat.

The dining car contained one low

table down the center, along which

were arranged little stools that

seemed made for children. Japanese

and European food was served, as the

traveler desired. Chopsticks and

knives and forks were equally "in

vogue.

The Japanese-American menu was

delectable in every sense of the word,

but the prices were exceedingly high.

As a rule, a European pays twice as

much as a native, unless he is able to

praise his Chinese or Japanese

The train was full of Japanese sol-

diers in faultless uniforms and Japanese

ladies in graceful kimono, with

huge obi bows behind. They did not

appear to be as attractive when seen in

numbers for the first time, especially

when tugging along with their jerky,

short-step walk. But what marvelous

captives!

A petty officer in the seat ahead of

me requested a light from the cigarette

of the lady next to him; and the elab-

orate series of graceful little move-

ments that he made in taking and re-

turning the cigarette were a master-

piece of gallantry.

Keeping Up a Front

"I hear that you no longer like your

apartment and that you're planning

to move to another location," re-

marked Henry Snivers to his friend

Bill Jiggers on the subway platform

the other morning.

"I'm afraid so," Snivers said with a

resigned air. Then with a sudden

flash of resentment: "I wish no more

friends of my wife would get married

or friends of friends of hers."

"Indeed?" said Jiggers. "And why

the objection?"

"Every time my wife calls on some

newlywed she's immediately poss-

essed with the desire to rent a sim-

ilar apartment. And with each new

apartment we must have new furni-

ture. That Mrs. Newlywed may have

nothing on us. And—"

But just then the express drew in

and in the crush the two became sepa-

rated.—New York Globe.

Have to Whistle for It

"Little Tommy Tucker sang for his

snapper," remarked Mr. Wombat, ap-

parently apropos of nothing.

And his friend evidently thought so,

for he inquired: "Are you growing

poetical?"

"Oh, no."

"Then why this talk about little

Tommy Tucker singing for his sup-

per?"

"Oh, nothing. But with the win-

ter wind peeping about as they are the

average husband can whistle for his."

Big Bill

Came Back, but
Not to Fight

By ANTHONY REIMERT

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"SAY, boys, d'you know what night

this is?" asked the bartender.

"This is the night Big Bill's due to

return."

"Aw, th' b—l with Big Bill!" shout-

ed Cassidy. "That stuff's down and

out!"

But an uneasy silence fell upon the

rest of them, particularly upon Shee-

han, holding pretty Mary Morrison on

his knee. Mary was the prettiest of

all the dance hall girls.

She had been engaged to Big Bill

before he came to grief over the con-

tract. Charges of fraud had been

made against him and he had been

arrested and sent to prison for a

whole year. He had gone in a disre-

puted bankruptcy. And how could a

dance-hall girl be expected to remain

true to a man like that for a year?

But the bartender's words profound-

ly impressed all of them nevertheless.

Big Bill's volatile temper was known

to every man in that room. There

was no one who could stand against

him with his fists. And he would not