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Willis A. Fay

Higher Magazine



Vol. 1

November, 1907

No. 2

THE HIGBEE MAGAZINE

ISSUED MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS OF HIGBEE SCHOOL, MEMPHIS, TENN.

VOL. I.

NOVEMBER, 1907.

NO. 2.

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LOUISE HUNTER, '08	Athletics
PETTYE HINK, '08	Locals
ANNA M. EWING, '08	Current Topics
ERLYNE COX, '09	Music
VERGINIA PROCTOR, '08	Business Manager
LUCILE SCHLOSS, '09	Assistant Business Manager
LUCILE WOOTEN, '09	Editor from Intermediate Department
ISRAEL SKIPWITH	Business Manager from Intermediate Department

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One of the objects in the publication of this paper is not only to foster school spirit and lively interest among the girls, but to bring the alumnae into closer touch with their Alma Mater. As the sincerest friendships are often those which are formed at school, in after years how pleasant it will be to read the copies of this little paper, thus living over the happy days spent with our schoolmates.

The fact that this paper is not supported by advertisements has already made the girls realize how necessary it is for them to show their loyalty to the enterprise, not only by subscribing, but by interesting others. Through the Magazine the interest of students, big and little, has been aroused, thus making them more in harmony than ever before with their friends, their work and their school. This is school spirit, the non-existence of which so often mars an oth-

erwise excellent institution. If this paper can help, ever so little, in developing and strengthening this loyal feeling or succeed in interesting the Alumnae, the Magazine will feel that its work will not have been in vain.

"In the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail." We shall be better able to discuss the truth of this statement after the first Quarterly Examinations.

We hope that the Glee Club will be as successful as was the Chorus Class last year.

What has become of the movement toward erecting a fountain in Overton Park in memory of Miss Higbee? We think this a very worthy cause, and hope that the project has not been abandoned.

The Field Day will be the first among the girls of this city. Who says Higbee is not leading in athletics?

The Higbee Magazine is the only school paper in this city which is not supported by advertisements. As a result, more space and attention will be given to events and happenings of school life than would otherwise be possible.

The reason why some men do not suc-

THE RESULT OF THE GAME—ONE WON.

It was perfectly obvious that something was wrong. She sat at one end of the sofa and pouted. He sat at the other end and scowled. The most casual observer could have seen there was something more between them than the length of the sofa.

Finally the man spoke. "Now, really, Florence, you can't help but see that I'm right," he said in a persuasive tone.

No answer. She continued drumming on the arm of the sofa, humming a tuneless little air all the time, as if the matter in hand had no interest for her.

"But, Florence, just think for a minute. You had promised me that dance, and the next one, too, and —"

"Why, Robert Dayton, I did not. Do you think I'd give you two dances right in succession and at the Autumn Prom, too?"

"Well, we'll pass over that point. These are the facts. I had a dance with you. Time for dance came. You, nowhere to be found. Two dances afterwards you were discovered talking calmly to Ned Ratlin on the 'toppest step.' Now, have I not cause to feel hurt?"

Florence realized suddenly that an explanation was due him and moved up as if to make peace, but to say, "I forgot the dance," would make matters worse, and then she remembered his sarcastic manner in speaking of Ned.

ceed is because their wishbone is where their backbone should be.—Sel.

Walk down to Confederate Park some afternoon and see the setting sun behind the Arkansas woods. Few cities can boast of such a scene as the Mississippi makes with its big bend to the north and the bridge to the hazy southward, yet comparatively few Memphians are acquainted with the ever changing tints of Nature's pictures—the clouds—as seen from the Chickasaw Bluffs.

She settled back in her corner and assumed an aggrieved air.

"Of course," she said, "I don't know much about it, but it seems to me, if a boy really cared to dance with a girl, he could find her, especially if she were in as conspicuous a place as the 'toppest step.'"

"But, Flo, I never thought of the step — I — or —"

"Oh, probably not," she interrupted, frowning safer, now that he was on the defensive, "especially when Marie Stringer happens to prefer the starlit sky."

"Now that isn't fair," he spoke eagerly, anxious to explain. You know—"

"I know nothing but that you failed to claim your dance, and but for the kindness of Mr. Ratlin, I should have been without a partner."

"But, Flo, you see—"

"There really is nothing to see."

"But listen just one minute. I thought —"

"What! Did you truly think? Now, that's funny. Ned Ratlin said that was an impossibility for you. I must tell him of it," and she laughed gaily.

Hurt and angry, he rose and faced her. "I beg your pardon for talking so much over such a trivial matter. Good night." And swiftly passing out, he was gone.

So he thought it trivial! Well, if he

felt that way about it, she was glad she had acted so coolly. She had intended explaining how she had lost her dance card, and had forgotten which dances were his; how she had seen him looking for her, but held by a foolish pride, would not go down the steps until he came for her.

But now—only she did not have that virtuous, comfortable feeling that people generally have when they know they have done the right thing.

* * * * *

The next day was that of the Thanksgiving football game. The college town was in its holiday spirit. At every street corner students were gathered, making the air resound with their yells and greetings. Up and down the principal streets marched the undergraduates, armed with horns, megaphones and other noise-producing instruments.

As the day wore on, the excitement increased. Excursion trains unloaded hundreds of passengers—pretty girls, wearing the colors of their favorite college; gray-haired alumni, back to cheer the boys; proud relatives and friends, on tiptoe with excitement. Everywhere and above all, sounded the college "Rah! Rah! Rah!"

At three-thirty approached, the game was the all-absorbing topic. The strength of the opposing team was well known, a fact which caused much apprehension. On all sides were such comments as:

"Why, we haven't the ghost of a chance. Those fellows outweigh us man for man!"

"Yes, but Bob Dayton is a captain who makes his team win."

"Dayton's our mainstay. Hope he makes us still prouder of him."

"Oh, you can depend on Bob, all right, all right."

Finally, the time had come. The grand stand was packed, yet hundreds continued to enter. College yells, songs, cheers for gridiron stars, added to the confusion.

When at last, the rival teams trotted on to the field, the enthusiasm was unbounded. Old and young cheered themselves hoarse and stamped and clapped. The grand stand was a blur of waving banners.

After a few preliminary passes, the captains tossed for goal and the game was soon on. For thirty-five minutes they fought, each team cheered by its loyal supporters. But the struggle was in vain. The score stood 0 to 0.

Between halves, Bob, lead by an irresistible instinct, glanced towards the grand stand. There he saw Florence, sparkling, dashing as ever, gaily chatting with Bob's supposed rival, a student from the opposing college. To be sure, Florence wore Bob's colors, but the hurt fell no slight of that. He noticed with a pang how thoroughly she was enjoying herself, and he was angry with himself for caring. Then squaring his broad shoulders, he resolved to win, just to show "that little flirt" that she could not disturb his peace of mind.

The second half was even livelier than the first. Fortune was impartial. It was merely a question of a lucky play. Enthusiasm increased as the time passed and the nervous strain grew greater with every play. At last Dayton got the ball, and hugging it close, shot down the field like a comet, leaving a trail of vanquished opponents behind him, pushing his way through by his whim. On! on! he went, dodging, twist-dodorable determination and his unequalled skill. After a magnificent run, he landed the ball on the other side of the goal posts. His was the only touch-down for "time's up." The game was won, and Dayton was the hero of the day.

* * * * *

That night at the reception dance given for the teams, Bob discovered that he was tired—tired physically, tired of praise, of dancing, of silly chatter. He longed for something he felt, but dared not name.

"What's the matter, Bob? Not dancing?" called out one of the fellows, moving away with his partner as the musicians started a slow, dreamy waltz.

"Nope," was the short reply. And he wandered into a little room used for serving punch, and where the boys might smoke. He sank down on a low couch, where he could see the dancers. The music grew more dreamy. The round of the soft laughter of girls, and the deeper tones of their companions floated to him. He sighed from weariness and something else, and closed his eyes.

Suddenly he felt somebody beside him.

The Cotton Conference—The cotton men, meeting in Atlanta during the latter part of October, had for their purpose the spreading of information concerning cotton industries and the effecting of an international organization.

The Financial Situation—The failure of some of the larger banking institutions in New York, the raid on copper and tightness of money throughout the country, are causing great concern in banking circles. Money is said to be plentiful, but the banks are afraid to let it go.

Andrew Jackson's House—On the occasion of President Roosevelt's visit to the Hermitage, he said he would request

WHY THANKSGIVING IS A NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

The custom of giving of thanks as a nation dates back to early times. Days set apart for this purpose have not been uncommon in Europe. At the end of a prosperous season, or after a great battle, it has been customary for the mayors of European cities or the rulers of countries to set apart a day of thanksgiving.

The Pilgrims gave to America, Thanksgiving Day. In 1620, a band of these Englishmen went on board the *Mayflower* to sail to America, a place

Quickly he looked up. Florence, radiant in shimmering white, lips parted and dimples showing, was looking at him.

"I'm sorry, Bob, that I was horrid. I've saved you your dance, I mean dances, but if you'd rather sit them out on the 'toppest step,' why, then, catch me." And with a swish of soft ruffles she vanished like a cloud, leaving behind her the echo of a nervous little laugh and a vague feeling of her presence.

A minute after, Ned Ratlin, strolling in for a smoke, found the room quite empty. IRENE SCHLOSS, '08.

Congress to make an appropriation for the future maintenance of the Home. He then thanked the ladies who have been instrumental in carrying for this historic place.

The Memphis Zoo—With the addition of several new animals at the Zoo, interest has again revived in this project. An elephant, several monkeys, as well as other interesting specimens, have been installed at the park.

The Balloon Contests—The trials in aerial navigation at St. Louis in October have once more shown the practicability of the airship as a means of locomotion. The contests also showed the need of many improvements in the machines.

where they could worship as they would. All the world knows of their landing on the famous Plymouth Rock, of their trials and hardships in the New World.

Hardships conquered, after their first harvest, in 1621, Governor Bradford sent four men out fowling to secure game, "that they might, after a more special manner, rejoice together."

Two years after this first Thanksgiving, a day of feasting and prayer was appointed on account of drouth. While the people were yet in the church pray-

ing, rain came abundantly. The Governor then appointed a day of Thanksgiving to be observed with religious ceremonies.

In addition to this occasion there are records of various days of Thanksgiving officially appointed from time to time. The earlier of these appointments were at different seasons of the year, and for special reasons. The later ones were more generally for the harvest, and were in the late autumn or early winter.

During the Revolution, Thanksgiving Day was a national institution, being annually recommended by Congress. However, after the general peace Thanksgiving in 1784, there were no more national appointments until 1789, when Washington recommended a day of Thanksgiving for the adoption of the Constitution. The official recommendation of Thanksgiving Day was mainly in New England, where annual proclamations were issued by the Governors of the States. The day was generally observed with religious services, and was the principal social event and home festival of the year.

THANKSGIVING DAYS.

Although the United States is the only nation that sets aside the last Thursday in November as a day of thanks for blessings, it is not the only country which has such a day. Many nations of antiquity set aside a special day, after they had gathered in their harvest, on which to thank their gods for the abundance of the crops. The Greeks and Romans had festival days in honor of the Goddess of Agriculture. On this occasion they indulged in various games and sports and formed long processions to march through the fields. They finished this day of festivity by crowning their household gods with fruits and wreaths of flowers.

The Thanksgiving day of the Hebrews was called the Feast of the Tabernacles, or of the Ingathering. It was

From time to time many proclamations were issued by the Governors of different States. During the Civil War, President Lincoln gave four Thanksgiving proclamations, and from that time Thanksgiving has been a national institution. Since then proclamations have been issued annually by the President, the Governors of the States and the mayors of the principal cities. Custom has fixed the time of Thanksgiving for the last Thursday in November.

Our Thanksgiving Day is very dear to our hearts. Then it is that all the nation rejoices. It is a time of homecoming and happiness. Then prayers of thanks and praise are wafted toward heaven by many grateful hearts. With all his loved ones around the Thanksgiving table, the American, with the remembrance of a peaceful and prosperous year, must needs feel that this is indeed the national holiday, for no other day is more closely linked with the history of our nation and the lives of the American people than Thanksgiving.

MARY POWELL, '05.

a harvest festival and the feasting sometimes lasted for seven or eight days. The people gathered in Jerusalem, where they lived in booths made of branches, and decorated with fruits and flowers. When they went to the Temple to join in the religious services, they carried palm branches and citron trees.

The ancient Egyptians laid offerings of flowers and fruits on the altar of Isis, Goddess of Agriculture, after they had gathered in their harvest.

Before the Restoration, it was the custom of most of the European countries to set aside one day in each year as a day for giving thanks. In England, Queen Elizabeth issued a command that so servile labor should be done on Thanksgiving Day, and for the violation

of this law, severe penalties were attached.

At the present time, the Thanksgiving Day of England is the Harvest Home. On this day the noblemen throw open their grounds to the peasants. Wrestling matches, contests with the bow and arrow, and other sports, are held on the village green. The barn dance, in which the noblemen join with the peasants, follows a lavish feast, the culmination of the day's festivities.

Thus it may be seen that this day of giving thanks is found among all nations, civilized and uncivilized. It was a day on which a people came in closer contact with its ruler, pagan or Christian. Though Thanksgiving in the twentieth century seems a day of football games and general festivities, it is, in reality, an opportunity for rejoicing in the goodness of the Maker as in earlier days.

ETHEL RIGGS, '10.

"Oh, she's the most popular girl in school," we often hear spoken of a certain student. Does the listener ever stop to think of what this means, this popularity? Surely there can be no greater ambition for a school girl than to be termed "popular"—to be loved by all. It is an aim well worth the striving for. With this as an end, one's best traits are unconsciously developed, for since "being popular" is synonymous with being kind, sympathetic, unselfish, conscientious, truthful, a girl cannot be popular without possessing the other characteristics.

The popular student never forgets her kindly "good morning" to the new girl, so homesome, and ill at ease in her strange surroundings. In a friendly way, our kind girl tells her of all the little "ins and outs" of school life, and warns her of the pitfalls, which come from ignorance of rules. And as a reward for these kindly acts, the "popular" girl has another loyal friend.

Then the popular girl is sympathetic.

She may not be so pretty, or so witty as her more dashing neighbors, but she is loved far better. The sympathetic girl is generally unselfish, too, for she takes such genuine interest in her friends, that she forgets herself.

The "popular" girl is truthful in every way; she is punctilious in all things, great and small. She is trustworthy, dependable, and as such loyal to her friends.

One last trait of the popular girl is her conscientiousness. By her faithfulness to school duties, she commands the respect and admiration of both her teachers and her schoolmates.

To sum up, the girl who has a bright, cheery word, who is kind, sympathetic, truthful, conscientious, wideawake, is the one who makes her way into the hearts of all. So we see that the girl who succeeds in winning the love of her friends, cannot help being popular and so laying the foundation for a lovable, beautiful character.

W. G. C., '08.

CAN IT BE POSSIBLE?

That Spring begins on December 22 in Physiography I?

That the sun flies around the earth in twenty-four hours?

That Louise Hunter has not been late this year?

That Higbee teachers are afraid when they hear "Police" on Hallow Een?

That Virginia Proctor and Mary Albright are not asking, "Did you bring your money today?"

That Alice Avent does not like receptions?

That French I was ever easy?

That Physiography outlines are not put on the board merely for Miss Smedley's pleasure?

And, finally, that Higbee teachers do not really enjoy an unexpected holiday?

Don't rely too much upon an intellectual expression. You may be called on.—Sel.

A VISIT TO THE CHURCH HOME.

Saturday afternoon, October 12, Lina Roberts, Bessie Kirk, Hazel Friesel, Esther and Alice Avent, Sylvia Crowley, Dorothy Carr, Weems Lightfoot, Ione Montgomery, Willie Abbay, Io and Clyde Swappson, members of the Higbee Boarding Department, were chaperoned by Miss Wellman to a "Found Party" at the Church Home.

It was a bright day, with a touch of autumn in the air. The sun shining through the trees cast wavering shadows on the gravel walks and beautiful flowers. The little orphans, neatly dressed, and each wearing a pink or blue checked apron, were running happily over the grass.

The girls were ushered to a side door, where each gave a pound of rice or sugar to the lady in charge. It was then all realized Miss Wellman's good advice to get something for the pantry—for when purchasing the donations every one was sorely tempted to buy candy or fruit, the natural purchase of a school girl.

Later the party was served delicious cream and cake while watching the children drill in the pavilion. Then the band played waltzes and two-steps and everybody found a partner among the little orphans.

The school girls fell so completely in love with some of the tiniest little girls and boys that they secured Miss Wellman's promise to take them again to see the little ones.

The little folks seem to be devoted to the sisters, and it is no wonder, for all have such sweet faces. The girls always thought, until then, that they would be frightened at the sisters' black robes, and that short hair would make any child ugly. In truth, they did not have a very pleasant idea of an orphan asylum and went there pitying the little dears. Now they are thoroughly convinced that the little Church Home people are as happy as most children. Yet there is a touch of sadness to think some of them have never known a mother's love. WILLIE G. ABBAY, '09.

ELOCUTION NOTES.

The class in Expression grows larger and more interesting. Much time has been spent in voice work and deep breathing, as we realize that no reader is a success without a good voice. The students have begun the recitation work and are doing some clever interpretations.

To make an "eternal fitness," students of a serious character should indulge in comic readings, while those of the brighter natures ought to do some work on the serious lines. Students in Expression are realizing the true worth of this method and the studio is made to rebound with all sorts of emotions.

Miss Annie Lowe Jonas, head of the Elocution Department, is one of the most gifted readers in the South. She has studied with the leading instructors of her art and is a graduate of several well-known Colleges of Expression.

Good Elocution or Expression is the art of putting speech and gesture into harmony with the thought to be expressed.

The Dramatic Club will be formed this month. The Christmas play will be ready for the cast soon after.

WITH THE "OLD GIRLS."

Several Higbee girls will enjoy the pleasures of Memphis society this win-

ter. Among the number are Annie and Marie Carter, Dorothy Manson, '07,

Amelia Russell, '06 Amelia Swift, Janie Glover, Aileen Caldwell, Bessie Browning, Leila McCran, Leise Jones and Kathleen McCurry.

November 5 Miss Eugenia Martin was married to Dr. James Dick Bridger.

Miss Elsa Van Vleet and Capt. William Durward Connor were married on November 6.

Miss Mary Clinton, '07, is spending the winter at Charleston, Ark., in the Ozarks. She is gaining in health by playing basket ball and is enjoying other athletic sports.

On September 4, Miss Elise Baird, '04, and Mr. Bradner James Moore, were married at Oklawaha, Inverness, Mississippi. Mr. and Mrs. Moore are at home

at Morehead, Mississippi.

Miss Katherine Eberhart, '07, is spending the fall months in Chicago and at Oconto, Wisconsin.

Miss Carlotta Purnell, formerly '07, was married at Panama and is visiting in Vicksburg.

Miss Charlie Scott, '05, was a maid of honor at the reunion of the Forrest Cavalry and a sponsor at the Mississippi-Sevanee football game.

Miss Cora Irby, '04, is studying at the New Haven Normal School of Gymnastics, New Haven, Connecticut.

Births—On September 27, in Memphis, a daughter, Elizabeth Scott, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Taylor (Betty Scott).

IN THE STUDIO.

Miss Enna Mae Polk, a former pupil of Higbee, is studying china painting under Miss Raines.

Several of the girls in the lower grades are doing beautiful work in the studio along various lines.

WITH THE LIVVLE FOLKS.

I went to California last summer. It took me six days and six nights to get there. I saw the Pacific Ocean. I went in bathing in it. I picked up shells every day. I stayed at Ocean Park. The pepper trees were so pretty. Some days it was clear, and I could see a long way. I saw Catalina Island, when it was clear. I wanted to ride in a glass bottom boat, but I forgot about it. I like Memphis better than California.

FRANCES LEIDY,

8 Years, B. Class.

Cotton—I see a stalk of cotton. There are six bolls on it. One root is larger than the others. It is the main root.

The stalk is brown. I see a green boll that is not open. Cotton is a plant. It is used for many things.

CHARLIE LAKE,
B. Class.

We had a lesson about a twig. It is a twig of red oak leaves. Some of the leaves are green. One leaf is red and yellow. The leaves change their color in the fall. The twig is full of new buds. The end bud is the largest. Where every leaf is growing on the twig, I see a little brown bud.

ANNIE PERKINS,
8 Years, B. Class.

NOTES FROM THE INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

One of the pleasant happenings of the month in the Intermediate Department was the Hallow Een party Thursday afternoon.

The deft fingers of many clever little workers had so transformed the room that one felt upon being ushered into the semi-darkened apartment, gay with myriads of dancing lanterns, strings of red-cheeked apples, gypsy-like tent and mysteriously burning fires, that one was truly present at the Feast of the Lanterns in far-away Japan.

A startling feature of the entertainment was the entrance of the Spectre and the Weird Lady. Bearing in one hand a lighted candle, in the other, her famous, far-reaching broom, the spectre, tall, solemn, ghostly in her long white

robes, made the circle of the room, then mounted the platform and opened the program with magic fire.

Fortunes told by the Weird Lady, beautiful in her quaint Eastern dress, tantalizing black mask and long, flowing hair, were amusing, solemn, interesting, and all "sure to come true."

A Nut Race, the Black Cat Contest, Magic Nuts, each holding a tiny fortune, hobbing for apples, added zest and enjoyment and held the interest of all.

Souvenirs of Black Cats for each guest and gay strings of many colored lanterns for the lucky winners in game or race sent all home—the grown-ups and younger folks alike—well pleased with Hallow Een in the Intermediate Department of dear Old Higbee.

THE JUNIOR ATHLETIC CLUB.

Hurrah! Hurrah for Higbee
And its Athletic Club!
But don't leave out the "Juniors,"
Even though we are the "subs."
For we play the games that the big girls

play,
And play them just as good;
But still we have to call ourselves
The "Junior" Athletic Club.
ISABEL SKIPWITH, 1913.

MUSIC NOTES

The first Students' Rehearsal took place in the Study Hall, Friday, November 1. The following program was admirably given:

Lieber Heart's Wishes
Miss Bigelow.
Nevin Barchetta
Miss Roberts.
Recitation How Girls Study
Miss Bellows.
Dreyschock Gavotte
Miss Clausel.
Schmitt Etudes Op. 16, No. 2
Chopin Mazurka B flat
Miss Powell.

The first public recital of the Department of Music will occur in December.

Miss Mayhew has requested that there be no applause at the twenty-min-

ute rehearsals. It is a welcome innovation, for surely one's appreciation may be expressed to the performer more delicately in a few well chosen words than by loud hand-clapping.

OLEE CLUB.

Once more the Glee Club has been organized under Miss Mhoon. Last year this institution proved a great pleasure to all. This year, with the earnest work of the members, we hope to raise its standard of excellence. At the first meeting, held on Thursday, October 31, the following officers were elected: President, Louise Hunter, '08; vice president, Lena Roberts, '09; secretary and treasurer, Irene Schloss, '08. The meetings will be held on Mondays and Thursdays.

The second meeting of the club proved

to all concerned that there is fine material, excellent spirit and chances for wonderful development. Miss Mhoon is

exceedingly encouraged as to the possibilities of the club.

EXCHANGES.

We are glad to welcome to our exchange desk the "Purple and Green," published by the students of Mooney School, Murfreesboro, Tenn. It is an interesting, breezy paper. The article on "School Spirit" sounded a good note.

prominence of athletics at the present time, a greater part of the paper is devoted to that subject. The "Barbara Bloom" notes are read with interest, owing to the presence of a Higbee girl at the State University.

The "Eatonian" for October has been received. It represents the work of students of Union University, Jackson, Tenn. There is a very readable article entitled "More Beyond." As beginners in journalism, we thank the "Eatonian" for its kind words.

Same time in December an exchange room will be furnished by different girls and by the Athletic Association. Its purpose will be to serve as a meeting place for students, and where the Magazine staff and the officials of the various organizations may transact their duties. Here all exchanges will be placed on file as soon as received, and will be easy of access.

The "Orange and White," published by the students of the University at Knoxville, is at hand. Owing to the

WITH RACKET AND BASKET BALL.

The Basket Ball squad has regular practices on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Excellent teams are being developed from the enthusiastic players.

all one's might one day and resting a week—but steady practice, three times a week, and oftener if called upon. The regular girl will win in the long run.

A full account of Field Day will be given in the next issue of the Magazine.

A word to the wise: Beware of the skating rink, especially if you are a candidate for the ball team.

The Junior Athletic Association has good material for basket ball teams. Doubtless they soon will challenge the upstairs girls for a match.

The Higbee Basket Ball team is very anxious for some games with outside schools. Plans are on foot for a trip to Bolivar for a match game with St. Katherine's Hall.

Nothing counts in athletics like hard work—not violent work, playing with

LOCALS AND SAYINGS

Ask Mamie Lamb how to pronounce 1-4-0-8-h.

'Tis a wise freshman who knows her own rank.—Selected.

Miss Beasley says she is playing the position of "frent" in basket-ball.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

By the way, have you heard Mary Wheeler talk about any particular feature of her St. Louis boat trip?

A choice example of reformed spelling: S-i-l-l-b-l-e, for syllable.

The famous Risk sisters are editing a

new geography in which Troy is situated in Africa.

In History III.

History Teacher—"What do the Chinese eat?"

Louise Schloss: "Dogs and birds' nests."

Mary Powell, deeply grieved: "She took these right out of my mouth."

Wanted—By Math. IV., skill to draw circles.

Questions in Latin IV. fall alike upon the prepared and the unprepared.—Sel.

Louise Hunter, translating the line, "Une femme il se plaisait à manier les dentelles anciennes." "It pleases a woman to handle old teeth."

Virginia Proctor smiled in school the other day. Be careful, Virginia. That's almost communication.

May Pearl Scott wants to know whether black fox is good to eat. We think not, May Pearl.

How does Louise Hunter know shrubs grow in heaven?

Yes, 1911, you were right in asking us to define the silent roll call. All you need do is to sit up straight, with your hands in your lap. Miss Smedley and Miss Dix will do the rest.

Mary Gwyn Thurmond was heard asking what the "Virgin" class might be.

Anna May Ewing made a remarkable discovery when she said "Clouds fell from the eyes of the Trojans."

Poor Hector! Pettie says he slipped in the middle of Greece.

Laura Davis, explaining a chemistry symbol to an innocent and awe-struck

Freshman: "You see, H₂O stands for water and means two parts of Hydrogen and—" Freshman (interrupting, excitedly): "Oh, yes; that's because water runs out of a hydrogen."

Somebody got an alarm clock for Leila May, so she won't forget English II again.

Themes are hard and night is fleeting.—Sel.

The windmill arm swing is no longer fashionable. The Higbee style is much prettier. Any one may acquire it by gracefully seizing the sides of her skirt and holding her head and arms in a straight line.

Quarterly Examinations—Sad events often preceded and followed by salty effusions from the eyes.—Sel.

According to Virginia Proctor, a man can exist for years locked up in a bureau.

In Latin I, translation of "He loves the girl," "He amat the puella."

Hilda Stimson, taking Greek history notes, to instructor, speaking of Cleopatra, "What did you say his name was?"

The 12:30 bell and the English Cabinet wait for no theme.

Even Pettie Risk's triangles are polite. The sides are equal respectfully to each other.

Ask Ethel Davis the sum of 4 and 0.

Cynthia Bailey, preparing to filter a substance: "Must I make a hole in the filter paper?"

Elizabeth Tucker says "bride" is masculine gender.

Ask Miss Dix what a tall well looks like.

PERSONALS.

On October 14, Mr. Richmond Pearson Hobson, Representative from Alabama, visited the school and addressed the students. Mr. Hobson's remarks were greatly enjoyed. At night Miss White entertained the distinguished guest at dinner. Besides the boarding students, those present were: Col. and Mrs. Stovall, Mrs. Fowler, Mr. E. L. Menager and Mr. Thomas B. Collier.

It is a pleasure to see the old girls back again. Some of those who have visited the school in October are Lucy Porter and Emma McGhee, both '05; Amelia Russell, '06; Eugenia Masogue, '06; Dorothy Manson, Katherine Campbell, Katie Mitchell, Fairfax Cary, Nell Boswell and Minnie James, all of '07.

Katherine Campbell, Minnie Wagner and Katie Mitchell are taking the "Travel Work" in history with Miss Pearson.

Dr. A. E. Winship, editor of the Journal of Education, and one of the foremost lecturers in America, visited Higbee on Friday, October 10. Prof. I. C. McNeill, Superintendent of the Memphis Public Schools, accompanied Dr. Winship. After a short address, in which the speaker recited several of his favorite poems, an informal reception was held, that all the students might greet the noted visitor. Those who were so fortunate as to hear and meet Dr. Winship will remember the event with great pleasure.

The school received an unexpected holiday on October 17, the occasion of the reunion of the Forrest Cavalry.

Mary Powell visited her parents in Hernando on October 20.

Under the direction of Miss Smedley, the Physiography classes made their first field trip, Saturday, October 26.

Grace Shelton spent Sunday, October 13, at Covington.

They went to the end of the Suburban car line, and walked over the surrounding country, in order to study the formation and growth of gullies. They then applied this knowledge to larger streams and territories. It was a practical lesson, based on text book and outline studies previously had in the class room.

Mr. Irwin Abbay, Mr. John Kirk, Mr. C. C. Miller and Mr. Roger Montgomery visited their sisters, Willie Abbay, Bessie Kirk, Alma Miller and Ione Montgomery, of the boarding school, Saturday, October 26.

The class elections were as follows: 1908—Cynthia L. Balky, president; Blanche White, vice president; Gaea Wood, secretary; Louise Hunter, treasurer.

1909—Mary L. Albright, president; Lena Roberts, vice president; Willie Abbay, secretary; Lucile Schloss, treasurer.

1910—Minnie Beasley, president; Helen Adams, vice president; Sylvia Crawley, secretary; Norma Tague, treasurer.

1911—President, Dorothy Lake; vice president, Ida Crenshaw; secretary, Mammie Lamb; Mal Scott, treasurer.

Hallow Een was celebrated in a lively fashion by the boarders. The old girls tried to initiate the new into the department. They finally succeeded, but only after a royal struggle. After the pranks were over, a feast was spread in the Annex.

Zoe Roberts, formerly '09, visited her sister, Lena, for a few days at the Home.

Agnes Tobin, '10, has been ill for several weeks. We shall be glad when she returns to school.

G. W. MACRAE, President
T. J. LATMAN, Vice-President

E. L. MENAGER, Vice-President
E. L. MENAGER, Cashier

E. T. McHENRY, Asst. Cashier

CONDITION OF

MEMPHIS SAVINGS BANK

MEMPHIS, TENN.

AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JUNE 29, 1907.

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Discounts.....	\$1,301,237.49	Capital Stock.....	\$ 416,500.00
Stocks and Bonds.....	893,651.15	Contingent Funds.....	88,764.70
Real Estate.....	10,218.55	Deposits.....	1,873,841.35
Furniture and Fixtures.....	10,925.60	Bills Payable.....	200,000.00
Due from Banks.....	296,830.62	Cashier's Checks, outstanding.....	98.97
Cash.....	73,063.24	Due to Banks.....	6,721.63
	\$2,585,926.65		\$2,585,926.65

Does a General Commercial, Savings Bank and Trust Company Business.

CAPITAL \$500,000



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