CAMPUS LIFE AT M. H. S.

All the various phases of indoor life at Marlin High School have been discussed, so let us now turn our attention to the campus activities which are suggested by snapshots on the following page.

It is a tradition in our school that the girls occupy the "old well" during the lunch hour and before school in the mornings. The boys have always been allowed to lounge upon the front steps until the nine o'clock bell sounds. Of course many interesting conversations may be heard at either place, so probably it would interest you to eavesdrop for a moment or two and hear all about the latest "crushes," dates, etc.

"Eavesdropping at the Old Well"

"Studied for the test in history? I think it's real mean to have a test on Monday. He knows we don't have time to study over the week-end. Say, what did you do Saturday night?"

"Have you heard about 'Dead Eye' and Evelyn Eddins? Yes—and Percival Eddins went to Bremond again last night."

"Yes, and they say she's failing trig. Can you feature that? Did Miss Keitt go home again last week-end?"

"Sure enough! Wasn't that an adorable dress she had on at the party?"

"Carolyn has a new 'flame.' Do you know him? Really, she is, and has such sweet clothes, too."

"Corene and Doris aren't on speaking terms. I couldn't tell. Oh, but I promised I wouldn't. Well, of course, if you'll tell me that, I might. Oh, very well, come here."

"What's the matter with Ruth and Tom? Oh, didn't you, really?"

And thus on and on runs the conversation all on that same strain, while about one hundred yards distant the boys are having just as lively a conversation, which we shall call:

"Eavesdropping at the Front Steps"

"Did he make the team this year? Wonder why? He was dead sure of it in the fall."

"I hope we can match a game with Waco and wallop 'em good next year. Gorsh, but that would be great!"

"George looks sorter blue, don't he? Is he failing or has his best girl gone back on him?"

"I gotta stay in the eighth period. I think I'll give 'em the slip and be just gone. I gotta work."

"Millard sure can play that saxaphone, can't he?"

"Isn't that girl silly? She sure does try to show off, but she don't make much headway around here. I wish she'd wipe about three-thirds of that paint off."

"Here comes Lida and Bennie. Cute girls, aren't they?"

"Are you gonna play tennis the fourth? I'll match you a game of singles—that is, if they'll let me play. I'm flunking English this term."

"Is that Louise's car Elbert's driving? Who is that in the back?"

"Evangeline and William, I reckon."

"Let's have a picnic Friday and invite the Juniors."

"Oh, you might know that 'Dutch' and James would want the Juniors."

And thus on and on runs this conversation until 9 o'clock. This is only given to show how intensely human the students of Marlin High School are, and in conclusion we say that these conversations are not merely invented, but absolutely true.