

THE PINNACLE

VOLUME IV

PINE CITY, MINNESOTA, FEBRUARY, 1925

NUMBER 6

PINE CITY LOSES FIRST GAME IN TOURNAMENT TO MOOSE LAKE HIGH

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY OBSERVED IN H. S.

On February twelfth, the school commemorated Lincoln's birthday by a very appropriate program.

The girls of the Normal Training Department rendered the first number by singing "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." They surely awakened a feeling of patriotism in the student body.

Previous to Lincoln's birthday, an essay contest was held in which all students participated. The writer of the best essay was to be awarded with a Lincoln medal. Margaret Lowe of the Junior Class won this honor. As a second number, she read her essay before the assembly. Margaret is to be congratulated on her ability as an essayist.

The next number was a piano duet by Helen Beery and Gladys Barnum. The girls were generously applauded and further pleased their audience with an encore.

Following the music Supt. Jones presented the Lincoln medal to Margaret Lowe. The students were delighted with the opportunity of hearing Mr. Jones speak. At this time the "Honorable Mentions" of the essay contest were announced; namely, Ione Sobotka, Wesley Lowe, and Lambert Beery.

Then the speaker of the day was announced—Reverend Reinhardt. Never before did the students fully realize the true worth of the life of Abraham Lincoln until brought out in the points Mr. Reinhardt made in his speech. Both faculty and student body wish to extend their hearty appreciation to Reverend Reinhardt for his kind and thoughtful speech.

As a concluding number the school joined in singing "America."

GOOD ENGLISH WEEK OBSERVED IN H. S.

As the week of Feb. 16-20 was proclaimed Better English week in most of the colleges and high schools throughout Minnesota, Miss Huff decided to hold some sort of a contest to commemorate this week in P. C. H. S.

The pupils in the Sophomore, Junior and Senior English classes were given a pink tag. During the course of the week, if the wearer of the tag was guilty of any grammatical error, he was obliged to forfeit his tag to the person noticing the mistake. Then the loser had to ask Miss Huff for another tag.

Any amount of tags could be seen displayed upon the various students and a still larger amount of pupils could be seen asking for tags at the desk. Many times dictionary or teacher disgusted or gladdened, as the case might be, the pupils in dispute.

A much different contest was held in the Freshman English class. This was the choice of giving a speech in class or drawing a cartoon in which a suggestion of better speech was made. Very good cartoons were handed in and, by the looks of them, the Freshmen are to be complimented upon their suggestions and drawings.

MARGARET LOWE WINS MEDAL IN RECENT LINCOLN ESSAY CONTEST

Ione Sobotka, Wesley Lowe and Lambert Beery Receive Honorable Mention

All four English classes of P. C. H. S. took part in the Lincoln Essay Contest that was conducted this year. The prize awarded for the best essay was a beautiful bronze medal presented by the Springfield Illinois Watch Company.

Margaret Lowe, of the Junior Class was awarded the medal, her essay being judged to be the best. Ione Sobotka, Wesley Lowe, and Lambert Beery received honorable mention.

Some very interesting essays were written, and the students feel that the writing of these essays gives them a keener insight of the life of the Savior of Our Country.

The staff and students of the school wish to take this opportunity to congratulate the winners of this year's contest.

1ST PRIZE ESSAY

Lincoln, the Man for the Ages

Lincoln had reached the pinnacle of his success. The dark days of civil strife had passed; the praise of the man, who had saved the union from destruction, and freed more than three million of his fellow men, from the degradation of slavery, was on every tongue. It was then, in the glad hour of triumph that he was stricken; and as the magnanimous soul returned to the God, who gave it, not only was a great nation plunged into the depths of grief, but the whole world knew that

this was a loss never to be repaired. Lincoln was gone!

Lincoln, that wise, patient, farseeing statesman, was loved and honored by his fellow men, primarily because of his intense humanity. Trouble of any kind, whether large or small, never failed to find comfort in the sympathetic heart of the president. He was always willing, if necessity demanded, to neglect his own business in order that he might help a fellow being, in need.

No matter how much the other politicians saw fit to misconstrue and misrepresent various policies in question, "Honest Abe" always told the truth and "stuck by it," even though he knew that it would result in disfavor and criticism. As he rose higher and higher in rank, finally gaining the highest position his country could give him, Lincoln retained the same honesty that had made a home-spun clad youth, of long ago, walk five weary miles after his day's work was done, because he had overcharged on a pound of tea by a few paltry cents.

Like the Savior of mankind, he, too, has been called the "Man of Sorrows." From his first childish woe at the loss of a truly wonderful mother, to his untimely death, he suffered many bereavements and bore crushing sorrows. During the darkest days of the war of Secession,

(Continued on Page Two)

PRELIMINARY DECLAM DECIDES CONTEST

WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES? SEE IT!

What happened? Well, as yet we do not know, but the Seniors are very busy practicing for the class play in which they will reveal to us, in the near future, the mystery surrounding Jones.

Could one ever imagine Edward Therrien's being a bishop? Well, no one could until he—but that would be telling!

Merrill Daniels always did seem to be a very modest fellow, but there is a love plot involved in the play, and you just ought to see Merrill's ability, saying nothing of Lorenzo Dane as a model husband and father.

Oh yes there are girls too! Old ones and young ones, and—they took Jones' eye, that is, the young ones.

If you are down-hearted, come and you will be cheered up; if you're feeling gay, come and have the laugh of a life time.

Nurses and doctors will be present to attend to those overcome with laughter. Go and see what happened to Jones!

Watch for the date in the next issue.

Look for the date of the local contest in the next issue.

Pine City and Moose Lake Open Tournament With Fast Game Held at Forest Lake

MOOSE LAKE CHAMPS

Rush City Wins Cup for Team Displaying Best Sportsmanship

Pine City basketball fans returning from the district tournament held at Forest Lake Friday and Saturday, February 27, 28 were in good spirits although Pine City did not win the district championship. That the tournament was a success in every way, except that Pine City lost, was all that they had to say. Pine City lost in the first game of the tournament to Moose Lake, the final champions.

Good basketball and fine sportsmanship marked the first game. Pine City held a fast but hard-earned lead in the first half, the first quarter ending 8 to 2 in their favor and the half 12 to 8. Just before the end of the half Pine City had the misfortune of losing one of their best men, Eddie Erhart, right forward. He had seemed over eager in his close guarding of Moose Lake's star forward. In the second half Pine City was unable to maintain the lead, and when the end came they were behind by five points.

The other games were no less interesting. Sandstone eliminated Lindstrom in a fast game Friday evening. The score was 25 to 15. The game between Rush City and Forest Lake was certainly up to the expectations. With many rushes of splendid team work, the score was continually tied. Rush City, however, managed to make the last field goal, this winning the game, 19 to 17.

In the semi-finals Saturday forenoon Moose Lake eliminated Sandstone 27 to 19. In this game Sandstone lost a good man by fouls. Barnum lost a hard fought game with the fast Rush City team. They were unable to find the basket when they managed to get through the line, and the game ended 33 to 3.

The finals between Moose Lake and Rush City drew a record crowd which saw a splendid game. Rush City had the advantage at times in the first half, but in the second half Moose Lake piled up a safe lead and the game ended 24-14.

(Continued on page four)

PINE WINS FROM FOREST LAKE 18-13

In their last scheduled game of the season, P. C. H. S. defeated the fast Forest Lake aggregation, in a close game on the local armory floor 18 to 13. The first quarter was rather slow but the teams soon found their stride and the game ended at top speed. The half ended 8 to 4 in Pine's favor but the F. L. boys took a spurt in the 3rd quarter and succeeded in taking the lead. It began to look like another defeat for the locals but in the last quarter, Erhart, Hagen and Hoefer each got a basket in rapid succession, giving Pine City a lead which they succeeded in holding until the final whistle.

Pine City's scoring:

Hoefer: 4 field goals, 2 free throw

Erhart: 3 field goals.

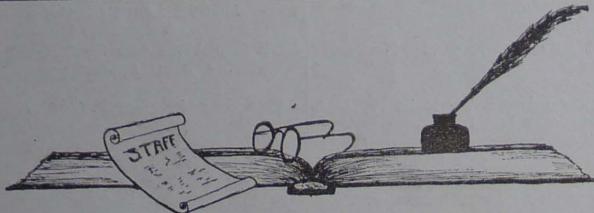
Hagen: 1 field goal.

THE PINNACLE

Published Monthly by the Students of the Pine City High School
at Pine City, Minnesota

Subscription Rate 75c per Year
Single Copies 10c per Copy

Entered at Post Office at Pine City, Minnesota, October 17th, 1922, as
Second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rates of postage
provided for in Section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized October 7, 1922.



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Fellow classmates, did you ever stop to realize that the month of February brings to our memories the birthdays of the two greatest men in our history? Abraham Lincoln, whose birthday falls upon the 12th, is considered one of the greatest, if not the greatest, figure in our history and the tribute, "The Saviour of His Country," has been given him with due respect for all he has done to preserve the ideals of life, liberty and happiness in our glorious and happy land.

But our great hero, Washington, looms up in our minds as our true "Father" and his worth cannot be calculated in words. When we consider his high ideals, his virtues and his valor we cannot help but marvel at the man. He made possible the greatest country upon the earth enduring in the ideals of equality, liberty and fraternity and nothing could tempt him to yield to any course that would be detrimental to his country. In his presidential addresses he gave his fellow citizens invaluable advice as to the maintenance of the union and the preservation of those ideals. Then he left us to live in that land which he had founded, purified from despotism and impregnated with a new spirit of freedom and liberty.

But, turning back to Lincoln,—that tall, awkward man,—we find a magnanimity underlying all and fanning the glowing embers of love and patriotism into flame.

Without such a man as Lincoln to handle the strenuous duties of president during the middle of the nine-

teenth century we would have been divided forever into two irreconcilable nations; and Washington's ideals would have perished.

We can do nothing better than follow the characters of these two men and to imitate them throughout our lives.

FIRST PRIZE ESSAY

when the Confederate forces seemed to carry all before them, and the weight of worry and criticism was almost too heavy for mortal strength, Lincoln never complained or became impatient. He not only smiled while his own great heart was breaking, but tried to lighten the cares of others who sought his aid.

The way in which Lincoln ruled one of the strongest cabinets in history, is a good example of his tact and the magnetism of his personality. In his generosity, the president had chosen men from every party and belief to be his advisors, thus making a cabinet splendidly equipped as to intellect, but very much diversified as to opinions. Lincoln, however, was equal to the situation. He grilled the impetuous Stanton and self righteous Seward by his ready wit and humor, with seeming ease; and, although the great men had formerly been the president's political rivals and enemies, they were soon won to eternal friendship by his compelling personality.

Words have not the power to express the true worth of Abraham Lincoln. He is ranked with the greatest of the world's great men

Literary
Edited by Pearl Shoberg

FIRST HONORABLE MENTION ESSAY

"A tall, lank man, his suit of ancient black, a famous high top hat an dplain, worn shawl, make him the quaint, great figure that men love. The prairie lawyer, master of us all.

That is Abraham Lincoln. Poets have sung of him, great men have paid him tribute. They have used flowery language. They have employed large words, and yet students strive to express a portion of their admiration to him.

It is undisputed that he is one of the great men of all time. There is no argument for the negative. His goodness and nobility of character illuminates his plain face like a halo. Men have come to adore and admire that homely beautiful face.

Lincoln had his enemies as every man, no matter how good he is. These were men who did not know him; no one could know Lincoln and not love him. One would have to be superhuman to please everyone. There are always those who are willing to find fault. And did not even the Perfect Man die on a Cross?

Compare him with other men of history. Caesar is considered great, but Caesar was ambitious; Napoleon was great, but in the dazzling light of his victories he was blinded and forgot his God; Washington too was great but there are times when Fortune smiles.

Lincoln was great; he was ambitious only for the good of the nation which he loved, and to which he gave the "last full measure of his devotion." Not during all the years of sorrow and fial success, did he forget that God is Love, and bravely carried on his shawl wrapped shoulders the bitterness, the folly, and the pain.

"Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith as to the end, dare to do our duty." Lincoln believed that when he said it and lived up to it. His untimely death was a bitter loss to both North and South, and all Nations mourned for him. Why, was it considered such an irreparable privation to all humanity? Why is his statue in principal cities? Why do schools keep alive his memory? Because he had a heart big enough to hold the whole world, because he considered all men equal, and because he had the ultimate faith to believe that "right makes might."

—Ione Sobotka

A ONESIDED JOKE

It was about four o'clock in the morning when three boys, Gip, Pete, and Harry, started up river. They were bound for the ricebeds situated about a mile from town. Here they were going to spend the day at their favorite sport, hunting ducks. They had two hunting skiffs, the smaller, Harry's, while the larger was used by Gip and Pete. The larger boat also contained their lunch, guns, shells, and other articles they deemed necessary for their trip.

This particular morning was exceptionally cold and windy. The boys paddled on incessantly against the wind and waves until they finally

as the savior of his country. His memory will be forever enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen, and his name will be eternally loved and honored in the country that he saved.

entered the ricebeds. Here they proceeded more cautiously, afraid of frightening any ducks that might be passed. At last Gip and Pete arrived at a spot which they thought satisfactory while Harry took a position about two hundred yards down wind. After making themselves as Pete agreed, although his opinion of the weather was a trifle more em-
(Continued on Page Three)

OUT OF THE PAST

A lonely pathetic figure knelt before an old-fashioned trunk. Aunt Charlotte was unearthing treasures and memories within the musty, old box. The floor was littered with letters, trinkets, and other relics, so sacred and dear to her.

An album, which for many years, had been so carefully hidden from curious and unloving eyes, lay open in front of her. Its pages were blistered and marred with tears shed for the loved ones hidden there. A face, worn and wrinkled, yet sweet and saintly, looked out from a quaint little frame. This was her mother, who now lay peacefully resting in the old cemetery. Tears sparkled on her eyelashes as she turned the thumb-worn pages.

A gallant and gay young cavalry knight with nodding plumes, looked out from the old, worn covers. At his side was a pretty young lady dressed in the fashion of the day. A smile hovered on Aunt Charlotte's lips, in spite of herself, as she noticed the hoops and curls.

Again, the trembling fingers turned over the leaves. A young man with a fresh, boyish face was standing in close attention. Ah, how well she remembered that morning when he kissed her mother and her goodbye, the wild grief, when he left with his regiment on that sunny morning. The memory of the returning of her brother flashed over her—a worn thin figure just back from the enemy's camp. After his capture and release he had come home to die.

She closed that book of painful memories. With trembling hand, she thrust it into the trunk, away from her sight, and turned to the other treasures. She picked up a quaint, (Continued on Page Four)

THE LITTLE THINGS

Ever so little means so much
In the little world of work aday;
The lips that smile and the hands
that touch—

The easier things—not many suen,
Easy or hard, in the common way!
Ever so little means so much

In the little world of workaday.

Ever so little, but how they aid:
The kindly glance and the friendly
word!

The flash of an eye, and a debt is paid
A syllable uttered—a friendship
made
Or ever the syllable's clearly heard.
Ever so little but how they aid:
The kindly glance and the friendly
word.

Ever so little, but they will last;
The least of the deeds that your
hand can do!
Open your heart door free'y, east
Windows wide to the starry vast—
And God's good face comes shining
through,
Ever so little, but they will last;
The things that are best in best
of you.

—R. W. Kaufman

P. C. H. S. "SWEN"

SENIOR CLASS NOTES

Every day in every way the American History class is getting—smarter and smarter? Maybe, but one wouldn't think so by listening to the groans echoing throughout the room when the class prepares to write a test on the day's lesson.

How's the Chemistry class coming? Oh just fine. Their favorite occupation for this month has been that of hanging their heads out of the window, to relieve the suffering from imaginary gas fumes.

The English IV class is preparing for book reports to be given next week. They are still working on the novel.

The secret of Senior Class privileges has been announced by Miss Huff.

The English III Class have turned their course of study to American Authors and, though they began only recently, they find it interesting work.

General History students are doubt ing whether you can have anything that isn't human or not.

The Students of Cleero's Orations find it rather difficult to labor thru a full page a day, but no matter we'll be through the orations so much the sooner.

A few of the Shorthand I class have taken dictation from some of the teachers and others are expecting to do so soon.

The Juniors are undecided as to what they will do to raise funds to defray the expenses of the coming Junior-Senior Banquet. Their plans will be given in a later issue of The Pinnacle.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

The Sophomore English Class has finished the Sir Roger de Coverly Papers and are now reading the Idylls of the King.

Book III has at last been reached by the Caesar students. Many are taking deep breaths and are sighing over the translations for each day.

The Sophomore Cooking Class have been testing the small ovens in the Domestic Science Department. For the first two days, the cakes were a pitiable sight but in the last days they showed a great improvement over the first ones.

ALUMNI NOTES

Lorrile Boyle is taking the place of Mr. Nelson in the First National Bank.

Catherine Poerl was up Feb. 13 to spend the weekend with her parents and friends.

Galen and Morris Weinberger came up from St. Thomas to spend the weekend of the 13th, visiting.

The Pine City High School is very glad to know that Miss Carrie Boyle is getting along nicely. She was operated on recently, for appendicitis.

Miss Catherine Hawley, teacher in Rosemount, Minnesota, spent a few days visiting at the home of her parents.

RULES! RULES!

Rules! Rules! Rules! I see rules; I dream rules and I ate rules for breakfast. What more is expected of me? I devoured so many rules that I had to work a Physic problems so that I could get my Digest topic for English. That is the Type (writing) of person I am. Thus the Short (hand) of my (Gen.) History has been proclaimed.

Verily, verily, I say unto you "Beware that ye may not be in the same predicament."

U. R. Another

A ONESIDED JOKE

(Continued from Page Two)

phatic, comfortable as possible, Gip and Pete settled down for the long wait until dawn.

"Boy, but it sure is cold," whispered Gip, "I'll bet they'll be flying this morning."

At regular intervals the boys heard the whistling of wings or the nasal quack of a mallard as a flock passed high overhead. Finally, after what seemed an hour's waiting, the eastern horizon began to grow red and it became light enough to shoot.

As Gip had predicted, the ducks were flying, and as Pete afterwards said, "most of them kept right on flying after we shot at them." However, the boys were having good luck and as it grew lighter the number of flying ducks increased and it began to sound like a small bombardment. Reports from the part where Harry was located attested to the fact that he also was not idle.

As Gip and Pete were watching an approaching flock, their attention was attracted to a faint shouting. After a minute's attentive listening Pete volunteered, "That's Harry. Now what do you suppose he's hollerin' about, he'll scare all the ducks away."

Whereupon Gip cupped his hands to his lips and shouted, "Shut up, Harry, you'll scare all the ducks away."

"Come over here," came faintly, "I've..."

"Oh, I suppose he's got a big mallard or something he wants to show us. Tell him to keep still again," said Pete.

This seemed to have the desired effect on Harry for because of this or perhaps the rising wind, they heard from him no more.

After an hour or so the flight

ceased and the two boys decided to go ashore and warm themselves.

"Let's call Harry," suggested Gyp, "and we'll go together."

So the boys yelled at the top of their voices but no reply from Harry was forthcoming.

"Maybe we can't hear him because of the wind," said Pete.

"Or maybe he's like a telephone girl and won't answer," added Gyp, who was always saying something bright. "Let's go over and see what the matter is with him."

The boys promptly picked up their paddles and when they had covered the intervening distance their eyes met a sight which they never forgot.

There was Harry, sitting astride his overturned skiff, holding his gun across his knees and looking as Gyp put it, "like the last rose of summer."

"Wh-why," stuttered Pete. "What are you doing there?"

"Well, you don't think I'm sitting here for my health, do you?" came the sarcastic reply.

"But how did that happen?" asked the astonished Gyp.

"Oh, I simply tipped over and in order not to drown the natural thing to do would be to get up here."

"But why didn't you tell us?"

"Why didn't I tell you? Didn't I holler and shout and yell 'till I couldn't any more? And you told me to shut up."

"Oh, that's what you were yelling about. We thought..."

But the humor of the situation was too much for Gyp and Pete and they almost capsized the boat during their fit of laughter, much to Harry's disgust.

"Well," finally said Harry dryly, "as soon as you fellows get through laughing you might help me up and take me ashore where I can build a fire. This boat and these clothes aren't exactly what you might term comfortable."

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THE PINNACLE

Pinna-Giggles

Mr. Budzinski: The man who doesn't make mistakes doesn't live. Incidentally, I don't want to be that man.

Too Fast

She: Can you drive with one hand?

He: (Passionately) Yes.

She: Then pick up my glove.

A wise old owl lived in an oak,
The more he saw, the less he spoke,
The less he spoke, the more he heard.
Why can't we be like that old bird?

The other day a Freshman walked up to Carl Holmberg, stepped on his foot and put a penny in his mouth, thinking that Carl was a scale.

Merrill took a little drink,
Merrill took no more
For what he thot was H₂O
Was H₂SO₄.

Cross-words

Florence E.: Say what is a six letter word beginning and ending with "T" and is the ball-bearing of a mousetrap?

Howard B.: You got me.

Florence E.: "Tomcat."

Green Freshman: I'm trying my best to get ahead.

Dignified Sophomore: You certainly need one.

Miss Huff: Your writing is very bad, Lorenzo, you really ought to learn to write better."

Lorenzo: "Yes, that is all very true, but if I write better, people will be finding out how I spell."

A New Definition

Teacher: "Henry, why are you not writing?"

Henry: "I ain't got no pen."

Teacher: "Where's your grammar?"

Henry: "She's dead."

Knowledge Gained in Eng. I Exam.

"Shakespeare" wrote "Pamphlet," "How You Like It," and "Hamline."

A climax is a thing that before everything seems to go for it and after everything goes behind it.

Shakespeare was born in 1597 and died in 1554.

The climax is the middle of the story.

Description of Antonio: "He is quiet, but when he says something, he is very sober. He makes everyone think he is the main person and the only one hel likes portia and he does not choose her casket he will die of "heart-broken."

The Physics Class were studying gravity and had just given the law of gravity.

Mr. Budzinski: "Therefore, if it wasn't for the law of gravity we would not be able to stay on the earth."

Eddie Erhart: "But how were people able to stay on this earth before the law of gravity was passed?"

There is, of course,
A reason why
They have knots
On the deep, blue sea
Instead of miles.
And the reason is
Because it is necessary
And vitally important
To keep
The ocean tide.

Mr. Budzinski: "If a magnetic needle be put on a cork and set float-

PINE CITY LOSES TO MOOSE LAKE AT TOURNAMENT

(Continued from Page One)
Preceding the presentation of cups a number of speeches were made in which the speakers praised the teams for their good sportsmanship, and thanked Forest Lake for having made the tournament a success. The championship cup was presented, and then Rush City was presented with the cup offered to the team showing the highest ideal of sportsmanship. The audience then joined in a big dance followed by a lunch.

PINE CITY FALLS BEFORE RUSH CITY H. S. TEAM

On Friday, Feb. 6th, the P. C. B. quint motored to Rush City and was defeated in a fast game, 9 to 7. game was featured by the strong defense of both teams, each team being held to two field goals. The game was one of the fastest played this season, the outcome being in doubt until the final whistle.

Soon after the start, Rush City took the lead on two free throws and although they lost it once, the half ended 6 to 3 in their favor. In the third quarter the P. C. boys had the ball in its possession most of the time but failed to connect with the basket on several easy shots. With about two minutes to play, J. McGrath, R. C. guard dropped in a long one from the center of the floor, putting the game on ice for the Rush City team.

In the preliminary between the P. C. Bearcats and the R. C. second team, the latter won, 11 to 6. The Bearcats fought hard but their opponents' weight and size counted too heavily against them.

A large number of local fans and students accompanied the team down and the game was played before a large crowd.

P. C. LOSES TO SANDSTONE AT THE QUARRY CITY

P. C. H. S. received its third straight defeat at the hands of the Sandstone H. S. Feb. 13, 21 to 14. The first quarter of the game was fairly even, ending 7 to 5 in Sandstone's favor. It looked like a close game but in the third quarter the Sandstone boys completely outplayed their opponents, the half ending 18 to 5 in Sandstone's favor.

In the last half the P. C. boys seemed to find themselves, making nine points to Sandstone's three. There is no doubt that Pine City would have come out at the long end of the score if they had played the same brand of basketball in the first half that they showed in the last.

PINE IS DEFEATED AT FOREST LAKE

On Friday, Jan. 30, the P. C. H. S. basketball team received its worst defeat of the season at the hands of the fast Forest Lake team, 27 to 14. The Forest Lake boys jumped into the lead at the first whistle and held it by a safe margin throughout the game. The teams are more evenly matched than the score would indicate, but the P. C. boys could not seem to hit their stride. On the other hand the Forest Lake team was in top form, sinking in baskets from all corners of the floor.

Following the game the P. C. team and rooters were entertained in the Forest Lake gym where Forest Lake people proved themselves real entertainers.

ing on the Pacific Ocean would it reach the North Pole?"

John H.: "No. It would fall off before it reached the North Pole."

Mr. Budzinski: "Howard, can't you stop dropping your pencils?"

Howard: "No, I've got dropsy."

ASSEMBLY GETS A NEW TIME PIECE

A cheerful face of a new clock which greeted the eyes of everyone who entered the assembly on the morning of Feb. 16, was a pleasant surprise. For a long time P. C. H. S. has been in need of such an improvement, and now the delighted students declare that the time-piece will be an indispensable aid in gaging their study periods. It will not be long before the high school will be a first class seat of learning as the new superintendent has instituted many changes and revisions.

OUT OF THE PAST

(Continued from Page Two)
sylph-like dress with a note and bouquet pinned on it. It was a little missive from her Fred telling her of his love for her, and telling her the flowers were to be worn at the ball. They were just a faded and crumpling bouquet, a yellow and worn piece of paper, but to her they meant her first love, a memory of her happy and sorrowful past.

She gathered again her relics. In vain she pressed back the tears that would come. Out of the mist came her lover, fresh and strong in his radiant youth. A moment her tearful eyes beheld him, then darkness yawned a chasm between them. For beyond, on a moonlighted ground, her darling was lying among the slain.

She closed the trunk with a startled exclamation, for it was growing late. The sunbeams ceased to peep in through the window. Dusk was settling over all as Aunt Charlotte awoke from a dream that had carried her beyond into the unforgettable past.

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