

**SLOGANS USED DURING GOOD ENGLISH WEEK**

- "Mend your speech a little, lest it mar your fortune."
- "Put a smile into your voice."
- "Watch your vowels."
- "Cut out the slang and don't use no bad English."
- "Better speech, better jobs."
- "Stop! Think! Speak!"
- "Good English will light our way into the best of company."
- "Defend thyself against slang."

**PLAYLETS GIVEN DURING GOOD ENGLISH WEEK**

**"The Better Speech Child"**

**CHARACTERS:**

Dorothy, a child of today .....	Mary Vivian Ziliak
Mrs. Russell, her mother .....	Marjorie Wilcox
Madam Russell, her grandmother .....	Louise Chamberlain
Edith Russell, her aunt .....	Irene Cockriel
Mrs. Clay, a neighbor .....	Mildred Davis
Sadie Peters, milliner's apprentice .....	Mary Benson
Mabel, a colored girl .....	Rose Taylor

**"Talks About Talk"**

**CHARACTERS:**

Columbia .....	Elizabeth Milburn
Russian Woman .....	Mae Hall
Factory Girl .....	Frances Ryan
Telephone Girl .....	Ruth Cochran
Stenographer .....	Bertha Morgan
College Girl .....	Lucille Rhodes
Salesgirl .....	Etolia Skelton
Teacher .....	Marjorie Riggs
Child .....	Ruth Ervin
Club Members .....	Ruth Woods, Rosa Morton, Helena Young

**THE BETTER SPEECH PLEDGE**

I love my Country's language.  
I promise:

- (1) That I will not dishonor my country's speech by leaving off the last syllables of words;
- (2) That I will say a good American "yes" and "no", in place of an Indian grunt;
- (3) That I will do my best to enunciate distinctly and to speak clearly, pleasantly, and sincerely;
- (4) That I will try to make my country's language beautiful for the many boys and girls of foreign nations who come here to live.

**Prize Poem**

**P. H. S.**

Of all the schools in the Hoosier state  
There is only one that is truly great.  
It is hard to say what 'tis really worth,  
But I like to think it's the best on earth.  
The name of this school you surely can guess,  
For everyone knows it is P. H. S.

The teachers we have are a pretty good kind,  
There's not a mistake which they cannot find.  
We think we know Latin real well—until  
Miss Hancock says something 'bout Coffeyville.  
I think they read Latin so perfectly there,  
'Twould be out of the question with them to compare..

Miss Tichenor, you know, is a good teacher too,  
So we do not mind when she sneezes "A-choo"!  
In Miss Saupert's class are very few stunts,  
And often she says, "Don't all speak at once."  
With Miss McClaskey none can compare,  
She's as good and kind as she is fair.

Miss Duncan is fine to guard the assembly,  
Miss McLellan is too; but we get rather trembly  
When (Mr.) Cockrum comes in to learn what's the ruffle  
And why there has been such a terrible shuffle.  
He usually knows just what is the matter—  
Someone threw a penny that fell with a clatter.

Miss O'Brian knows French from "A" to "Z" (zed),  
She frowns when you fail to recite, it is said.  
Miss Danks has her class in the basement below,  
She teaches the Freshmen to cook and to sew.  
Mr. Hammond's the man who coaches our team,  
To beat Evansville High is the team's greatest dream.

Last, but not least, is our teacher, Miss Bates,  
Whom most of us like and not a one hates.  
When we think of the faculty complete,  
Tho' they make us work, we must repeat  
They're really the ones who deserve the praise,  
For they help us all in many ways.

EUNICE NIEKAMP, III A.