

The Leading Merchandise Store of Abita Springs

CHAS. W. SCHMIDT, Proprietor

Carries a fine line of Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, Etc. All goods guaranteed as represented and prices reasonable.

Have on sale at present, at a reduction of 35 per cent, a good selection of THE FAMOUS HAMILTON BROWN SHOES

It Will Pay You to Call at Our Store and Examine Them!

PURCHASING AN

UNDERWOOD

Typewriter

Means

A satisfied operator,

A pleased employer

Distinctive Work

And a short day

Speed, Accuracy, Stability

Exclusive features, proved by winning every International Contest, stamp the UNDERWOOD as the leading typewriter in the world to-day

UNDERWOOD

"The Machine you will eventually buy"



Good After the Fire!

THE COMPANIES IN THIS AGENCY HAVE PAID SLIDELL POLICY HOLDERS OVER 100,000 DOLLARS

This fact entitles them to business. Cost no more than the other kind. The financial strength of this agency is greater than any other in St. Tammany Parish. See me for SAFE INSURANCE—Fire, Life, Health and Accident.

TOMORROW MAY BE TOO LATE

Phones 2 and 55

C. M. LIDBLE, SLIDELL, LA.



SEVENTH GRADE PUPILS, COVINGTON HIGH SCHOOL, MISS MYRA MELANCON, TEACHER.



COVINGTON HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC TEAM.

Bottom row, left to right: Isaac Bishop, Leslie Anderson, Winner Qu-ve, Pete Smith, Clyde Burns, Alfred Lazzo, Albert Lansing.
Second row: Lyle Frederick, Alton Smith, Teddy Davis.
Third row: John Quare, Roy Lacroix, Dewey Day, Prof. L. Hays, Earl Newman.
Fourth row: Bryan Burns, Jan- a Burns.

MUSIC IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

By Mrs. Daisy Fuller, of the Slidell High School.

Music is so large a subject that its complete content has never been conceived by even the genius who studies it as a life-long labor of love.

The study of this great subject has been assigned a place in the public schools of our country, however, great as it is, it occupies no place of first importance in our school curriculum. Yet as a science the study of music can only be made successful in the public schools, as that is the place in which to lay a solid foundation for the musical fortune of our country. Musical instruction should be governed by the same rules and regulations as obtained in other studies.

The school must be the fountain of power, of life, of joy. Its real vital mission is to do for the children as a whole what they will find all in all beneficial through life.

Music does much for the disposition and character of the child. It provides recreation, it utilizes leisure, and may be a limitless blessing to the home. It is the noblest inspiration, and comes nearest crossing the threshold of eternity. "For music, the very gates of heaven stand ajar."

In the schools of France it was first taught in 1819 by a soldier known as Wilhelm who fought under Napoleon, and was under the auspices of the Society for Elementary Instruction of which Carnot was president.

In the United States today over seventeen million children spend part of each school day in singing. As the human voice is the real instrument concerned in vocal music, and as the speaking voice is also being permanently affected for better or worse by the singing lessons, great care should be taken in the way we permit the children to use their voices.

The teaching of music in the schools has been overwhelmingly endorsed by leading educators, and an argument is necessary to show that it is needed in the schools, and should

have a place there as much as the teaching of morals and manners.

Singing gives a child easy manners, correct poise and self-confidence. It affords a means to the teacher of instilling into the child a love of beauty and a regard for that which is good and ennobling. It teaches the child to love that which is pure, gentle and refined, and fills him with kind thoughts and good purposes. The man who loves music has within him the means whereby he can drive care away, for "music washes away from the soul that dust of every day life."

There is a love of music implanted in every soul. More than 95 per cent of all people can learn to sing, but song must usually be developed, and this is the duty of the music teacher in the schools.

But for the work done in our schools many children would never attempt to sing, and many beautiful voices, discovered in the schools, would never be heard.

The child's voice is like the fragile flower, small and tender, and needs the most careful nourishment and guidance when its bud is unfolding, lest it be a pined and never bloom.

Only occasionally do we find people who, like Charles Lamb, are sentimentally disposed to harmony, but organically incapable of a tune. John Howard Payne considered his life a failure, and died in far away Tunis in d'sappointment and bitterness of spirit, yet he left us the most beautiful and widely known song of "home" in the world. "Home, Sweet Home," has had a more universal circulation than any other song written before or since.

How many futile pursuits have been turned to simpler, saner courses by the picture he gave us of a home. Even the blurred eyes of evil have dimmed at the picture it conveys. He who devotes himself solely to music will at first become soft and flexible like iron in the furnace, but finally his courage will vanish, instead of being violent, he will become irritable in small things and useless as a warrior.

He who only attends to gymnastics will combine strength and man-

ness, but his soul will remain dull and blunt, and his feelings will want purity. He will be deaf to calm reason and like the tiger, seek to effect every thing by unbridled violence. His life, defiant probably in grace and moderation, will become rude and violent.

Music therefore alone is not good for the soul, nor gymnastics alone for the body, but both combined strengthen the body, calm the soul, and bestow grace and graceful manliness in the whole character.

As life flows on and the road grows stranger, and troubles and trials intersect the way, unless one is very careful the song will die out in the heart. The moment a man or woman comes to the place where there is no joy-song in the heart, that moment the harsh and bitter notes begin to creep in making life a discord, and a pandemonium of unmelodious sounds.

The darkest woods have their singing birds, the most crowded of cities have the robins, and the wildest stretches of desert have their feathered songsters. In like manner our lives, whatever they may be, or wherever they may be cast, there are some notes of praise that we may vocalize. It has been said by the Great Charles Darwin that "Had I my life to live again, I would make the rule of that life to listen to some good music every day, and then perhaps the heart that has grown cold and hard would be more responsive to the joys that are in life for every man, if he but wills to find them."

"Our lives are songs, God writes the words.

And we set them to music at pleasure; And the song may be glad, or sweet, or sad.

As we choose to fashion the measure.

"We must write the music, whatever the words, Whatever its rhyme or meter, And if it is sad we can make it glad, And if sweet, we can make it sweeter."