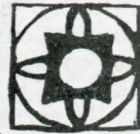




The YODLER



His Month

In June I stood on the hilltop,
And surveyed the beautiful earth,
And thought this month should surely have
The honor of Christ's birth.

The trees all garbed in glorious green,
The earth so tender and brown—
This is indeed the rightful month
To wear his Sacred Crown.

I stood in the colorful valley
While October had her reign,
And it seemed beside this beauty
All else was put to shame.

To see her gay yellows and reds
Seemed to comfort and rest the forlorn.
At last I had found the perfect month
For the Christ Child to be born.

I stood on the plain in December
On a white and wintry day,
And felt sad because of this bleakness
And another year waning away.

Just then I looked up to the heavens,
And the clouds moved away from the sun;
The earth had turned to a dazzling white,
As if new life had begun.

Oh, pure, pure month of December,
I know now why you shelter Christ's birth;
He came then because of your pureness,
And to give new hope to the earth.

—Olga Shortess.

December, 1929

Westmont-Upper Yoder H.S.

ANOTHER PHASE OF GOOD WILL

It is around this time of the year that most of us are thinking over and picturing a happening which took place many years ago in the city of Bethlehem. Of that inspirational and peaceful event, one part is very conspicuous and is the one thing that is remembered mostly by us. Is it its significance, or is it just its common place, every day application to each one that makes us remember it?

The event that I am referring to is that soft chant of "Peace on earth, good will to men"—Does that phrase mean anything in the routine of our school life? Yes, it does. The school is a good-will institution and offers you many privileges. By exercising your rights and opportunities you can contribute in good will to better the school that it may return again the profits to you. You realize that the opportunities offered by the school must be used, or they fall into disuse and the pupils advance through school ignorant of the beautiful, helpful, recreational, and enlightening things which they could have enjoyed if the good-will spirit were carried out by the students.

Let us openly view the prospects that the school offers us and then let us see how we have taken advantage of these opportunities.

Our school as we know it and see it is a beautiful piece of architecture situated in the center of a large plot of ground. The exterior walls, made of buff brick and planned in such a way as to give a massive appearance to the structure, have drawn many comments from strangers.

Possibly, the interior provides a better view of the offerings to the student. In the basement, is a large auditorium. This is comparatively large for the size of the school. The auditorium is one place that is used by all students, perhaps, because attendance at most meetings such as Boys' Club and Assembly, is compulsory. For this reason, I will not give the uses and the opportunities of the auditorium. We all surely realize the use that is made of this room.

Our cafeteria is a place where everyone's face ought to be seen once in a while at least. This service is always open to pupils every noon-time and offers a dry place to eat in the case of unfavorable weather. The dishes are varied and tasty. Of the special benefits derived from school, the cafeteria seems to be the one least profited by the students. This condition is queer, isn't it, when everyone likes to eat?

Of the library too much cannot be said. The library, besides being large and exceptionally well lighted and ventilated, has most complete equipment. The amount and selection of the reference material is very satisfactory. There are even instances of calls from larger schools than ours for special reference material that our library contains. Our own students have realized the value of the library. For what freshman has not received a course in library instruction which will be extremely valuable during college and after life; or what sophomore or junior has not collected material for essays; what senior has not used the old filed away magazines to secure debate material? Fiction from the choicest of the

ancient works to the most modern, besides numerous current magazines, can be used by students.

The gymnasium is a great asset to the athletic program of our school. Besides the basketball games during the winter evenings, dancing is held in the gym every noon.

Along the line of athletics, we have school spirit evidenced not only in the attendance to the games but also in our treatment of the visiting teams. This attitude is due to the high ideals of sportsmanship that our parents, teachers, and pupils possess. Sportsmanship is a delicate subject, but up to the present time we have handled it well. We must, however, keep up this reputation that we may not mar the records thus far made.

We could never "carry on" without the two old "stand bys" that go hand in hand, the Dramatic and Art Departments, which make valuable contributions to our various activities. The scenery for the plays and the posters announcing various events are made by the Art Department. To do this work requires the aid of the students. If you have any talent in art, why not devote some of your time to the school in this respect?

The classes themselves offer opportunities not given to many students that are small class groups, for, in these, individual instruction is given which creates a closer contact of pupil with the teacher. Are you seizing this opportunity, by getting the most that you can from the recitations and having conferences with your teachers? Last year's Seniors profited by these kinds of class groups, for over fifty per-cent of those enrolled in the academic curriculum have been accepted in first rate colleges. With this in mind, do not throw away these most helpful opportunities.

These are the principal organizations and rooms that afford comforts and aids to every Westmont-Upper Yoder High school student who takes advantage of them.

—o—
"A man is known by the company he keeps—and also by the company that keeps him."

—o—
"To talk well is a great gift. To compel others to talk well is a greater."

—o—
"Man is one machine we have never learned how to use."

—o—
"Don't rest on your laurels. They're fine for your forehead, but make poor mattresses."



The YODLER

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* * *

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ESPRIT de CORPS

Any organization that succeeds in accomplishing its ends must have esprit de corps. The old motto, "United we stand, divided we fall" expresses my idea of such cohesion, in this connection. This fact is just as true of a high school as an institution of learning, as it is of a high school as a football team. The coach does not star an individual player in a football game because that gives the opposing team too much valuable information. Moreover, this idea of starring one man tends to lessen the spirit of co-operation among the players. The trained, seasoned players, who have learned to obey orders, and work for a common objective with their fellow-players, are the ones who win the game.

At first this method of co-operation, en masse, seems to hide our chance to star as individuals. But this is not true. In every high school class, in every football game, in every battle, in fact, in every concentrated effort to accomplish something, some one is brought to the limelight of distinction and honor. And also, the individual who shirks his duty is shown up by his failure to do his best.

We are reminded of Ralph Parlette's illustration, which he explains in his book "It's Up To You." He mixes some small beans and walnuts in a jar; then by merely shaking the jar, the small beans settle to the bottom, and the large walnuts rise to the top. He says these beans and walnuts remind him of everyday life. In the great whirlpool of life, the little beans, that is the shirkers, rattle to the bottom of life's jar, and the great walnuts, or persevering, achieving people, rise to the top.

This illustration has a great connection with our high school. Westmont High has a good faculty. Its student body certainly compares favorably with that of other high schools. Its equipment is adequate; its course of study ample and complete. We have the background to accomplish great things, to put our high school on the map, and to make its graduates desired by the best colleges.

Are we working together? Do we have the necessary cohesion in our various endeavors in connection with our different school activities? Do we have the proper "esprit de corps"? Think it over.

THE MAIL BOX

Hello, everybody:

It's only I! I just have to write to you and let you in on a big joke. I've almost split my sides laughing to myself, but as I'm not a bit selfish, I thought I'd let you, also, know about it. The funny part about it is that the laugh is going to be on some of you fellows in the school.

You know it almost reduces me to tears when I think of it. Why, I'll bet some of you have noticed it! Haven't you noticed, perhaps, at one time or another, a fellow coming down the corridor and trying the ol' hidden ball play? Maybe that is a new one on you, but, I mean, haven't you ever seen one of those big manly men come flying down the hallway just in time to get a word in edgewise with "the big moment"—and try to work one of his football tactics by slipping her some sweet little nothings in the form of a note? Haven't you, now? Well, I think those fellows are just a pack of sissies. Think of it, a he-man football player, or a big shot at basketball, being a ladies' man and almost breaking his neck

(Continued on Page 5)

MERRY CHRISTMAS

PIRATES ENTERTAIN THE HIGH SCHOOL

PIRATE CABARET DRAWS LARGE CROWD

"You're due for a big night." Such was the prediction of the last "Yodler" in regard to the annual Senior play. And such a night it was! Another big success for the Seniors and a great leap ahead for their class racer.

We're "all tickled" with the way the play "went across." So realistic did our actors and actresses make the pirate scenes that the audience was greatly relieved, when the lights went on again, to find themselves perfectly safe and not "strung ten a gibbon."

As to the romantic effects produced—well, the gym was crowded with couples dancing subconsciously to the tuneful melodies of Louis Piper's Orchestra. Let's give Louis praise; the music was great. So were the "eats" and the unique entertainment furnished while eating.

Altogether, it was a great big "Fun-Nite" made over on a larger scale; everybody enjoyed it.

Three cheers for the "Wappin Wharf" with the following cast:

Duke	Lowe McIntyre
Patcheye	Charles Replogle
Captain	Charles Bingham
Red Joe	William Boger
Darlin'	Bernice Anstead
Betsy	Virginia Harris
Meg	Florence Peterson
Sailor Captain	Edgar Howells
Sailors	

A. Witprachtiger, L. Mosholder, C. Klatzkin, R. Gobin.

FISH BOWL IS WON BY FRESHMEN GIRLS' HOME ROOM

The first of the new monthly contests conducted by the Home and School Club was won by the Freshmen Girls, room 203.

Some time ago this club secured a beautiful fish bowl containing four attractive goldfish (and, of course, everything else that goes with it—seashells, seaweed, pebbles, a castle, and cold water.) This bowl is to be placed in the home room that has the largest number of parents attending the monthly club meeting. The Freshmen Girls totaled four mothers this month, which secured for them the fish-bowl.

These girls feel that perhaps it might not be beneficial for the fish's health to have a change of environment, and so they have resolved to keep this prize next month, also.

GIRLS' CLUB NEWS

At one of the first meetings, this term, of the Girl Reserves, the members decided to have enter-

tainment meetings throughout the year, each one being prepared by different girls of the club. Because of the present interest in international problems, the officers of this organization decided that each of the entertainments should be chiefly about some one country.

The Sophomore Girls were put in charge of the first programs. Choosing China as their country, they presented "The Turtle Dove," a Chinese play. This was followed by a piano solo.

The next meeting was during "Good Book Week." In celebration of this week, representatives of each of the four classes portrayed scenes from good books. Scenes from "Enoch Arden," "Treasure Island," and "Little Women," were given by the Freshmen; two scenes from "Silas Marner," by the Sophomores; a scene from "As You Like It," by the Juniors; and two scenes from "Macbeth," by the Seniors.

Before Thanksgiving, the various club members brought food to be given to two needy families of whom they had heard.

The Girl Reserves Headquarters in Johnstown have found twelve families to help at Christmas time. Our Westmont chapter was given a family with five children. Each class is to bring an orange, an apple, an article of clothing, and a toy for each one of the four children. The treasury of our chapter will do the same for the fifth child. We believe that these girls will be the means of making one more family have a Merry Christmas.

GOOD NEWS ARRIVES

Many of the upper classmen remember the notable class teams the Senior girls of former years, now the alumnae, had. These strong, experienced alumnae will contribute their star players for a team that will play our girls' varsity in a game during the Christmas vacation.

Some of the alumnae expected to play in this game are: "Moss" Boyle, "Mike" Porter, "Mamie" Leckey, "Kate" Stiffler, E. Jahn and "Do-do" Davis.

The varsity is practicing very diligently under the coaching of Miss Elizabeth Greer, and is out for victory.

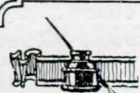
Be sure to attend this game as it promises to be one of the most exciting games the varsity will play. C. U. There.

Miss Corwin: "Name the dates you were to have today, Edwin."

"Eddie" Hartz (absent minded): "Tonight, Sara; Friday, Ellen; and ———" (that's as far as he got)—both Sara and Ellen were in the class!!!!

Peel: "Did you know that sheep are the most stupid things in the world?"

Walker: "Yes, my lamb."



LITERARY DEPARTMENT



WESTMONT STUDENT GIVES INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF TRIP

Sara Margaret Jones, when interviewed upon her trip abroad, gave the following account.

"For some reason or other I was not very enthusiastic about taking a trip to Europe, but mother was eager for me to visit her native land. Now I can assure you that I am happy to have spent three months in the British Isles.

"We left Johnstown on June the seventh, traveling by night. This was my first experience on a sleeper. We sailed from New York on the *Laconia* at eleven a. m., June 8.

"The ocean liner was a marvel to me—a regular palace on the sea. We amused ourselves every day by playing games on the deck. Although we had a rough voyage I was a good sailor. I missed that much-talked-of sea-sickness. After so many days spent without seeing land, I was quite thrilled when it was announced that land was ahead. The beautiful green hills of Ireland came into sight and we soon stopped at Queenstown. The next day we landed in Liverpool, England. I can not give you all of my impressions of this city but some things were very amusing. For instance, their street cars are double-deckers. Their police, called 'Bobbies,' are tall and stalwart and wear peculiar hats which looked like helmets. The many little 'Austin' cars keep buzzing around like flies. All cars have the right-hand drive, for traffic regulation is just opposite to ours; they must drive on the left side of the road. Their railroad trains are much smaller than ours but just as speedy.

"On our trip from Liverpool to Llanidloes, Wales, I was surprised to see the number of canals that run through the country and the thousands of sheep which graze the hills.

"The life of the Welsh people is made interesting by the musical festivals which are generally held in the chapels. (All churches there are called chapels with the exception of the Episcopal Church which is the established Church of England.) Many of the towns of Wales still have the 'Town Crier' or 'Bell Man' as they call him, who comes down the street ringing his bell to call the people's attention to special announcements which he shouts at the top of his voice.

"It is impossible for me to tell of the many interesting things in Llanidloes, the place in which we stayed, and so I shall just mention some of the places we visited. We often drove to Aberystwyth, a beautiful town on the seaside noted for its educational work, for here is located the well-known Welsh College. One day we rode on a little train to the top of Snowdon, the highest mountain in Wales. It was a new experience for me to be standing above the clouds.

"England and Wales are noted for their castles and cathedrals, many of which we visited. Each one

has its own peculiar and interesting history which dates back to the eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth centuries.

"I wish I had the time to tell of Chester Cathedral, Tentin Abbey, Holywell, Devil's Bridge, Cardiff, Southampton, and many other places. I could tell also of the Eisteddfod, where I saw Lloyd George, of the tennis tournament, the Boy Scout Conference, and the movies where the men keep their hats on and smoke all they please.

"I was very much impressed by the hospitality in Wales. In spite of the fact that they serve four meals a day, one is given a cup of tea everywhere he goes.

"We sailed from Southampton on September 14 homeward bound after stopping at France for a few hours and taking on many passengers, among them being five Princesses and three Indians, who were very interesting people. We arrived in New York on September 21 and were happy to be back under the 'Stars and Stripes.'

"I feel that my trip was not only a pleasant one but a very educational one and I am ready to go again."

BOOK NEWS

READ AND BECOME WISE

Have you ever rightly considered and experienced the value of reading good books? Do so, for, thus, you will find yourself admitted into the world of thought, fancy, and imagination, to the company of sage and saint; you will hear the voices of all time.

For your welfare and pleasure, the school has restocked its library this year with new books of wisdom and wit. Under the former group we have a series of books, "The American Statesmen," which contains the lives and political careers of men who signed our Constitution, and which will be used for the Oratorical Contest to be held later this year. Several new books of poetry occupy a place of prominence upon our library shelves. A few specially selected books of wit, which are well illustrated by such artists as Rankham and others, are "Knickerbockers History of New York" and "Sleepy Hollow," both by Washington Irving. Altogether, about 30 new books of fiction are now in circulation.

Take my advice, read an article in the new magazine in our library, the "Worlds Work."

CHRISTMAS

Christmas Day is celebrated in all the Christian countries as the day of the birth of Christ, "The Prince of Peace", "The King of Kings." The time when the Christmas festival was first observed is not definitely known. It was spoken of in the beginning of the third century by Clement of Alexandria, as a custom of long standing. December 25 was uni-

A Foolish Mistake

At the crossroads of Fort De Lea,
In the silence of the night,
A horseman swiftly glided past;
He was seen in the bright moonlight.

Swiftly he rode and n'er once stopped
In the silence of the night;
Faster and faster and faster he went,
And he rode with all his might.

Where was he going and who could he be?
And on to their horses they flew.
Toward the water's edge, toward the water's edge!
And they rode till the morning dew.

Then they saw him stop by a cottage small,
A cottage by the sea.
"There's something important I plainly can see,"
Quoth the following riders three.

From a little dim light in the cottage,
A figure they faintly could see.
"As I thought, as I thought!" the followers cried.
"We soon will force him to flee."

Then the figure tripped lightly over the ground,
And up to the rider went she,
"Alas! Oh, Alas! What a foolish mistake!
It was we that had better flee."

So on to their horses they quickly jumped,
And silently stole away.
But the lovers know naught of the followers three.
No, naught unto this day.

And the lovers sit there by the water's edge,
In the silence of the night.
And their faces are lighted with happiness,
As seen in the bright moonlight.

versally adopted, but there is no evidence that the date is absolutely correct.

Long ago in the Puritan colonies the celebration of Christmas Day was forbidden as "unseemly to ye spiritual welfare of ye community." All the exhibitions of gaiety and happiness were considered sinful, and Christmas was not observed. In fact, the stern old Pilgrim Fathers made a law forbidding anyone to celebrate Christmas on pain of arrest or punishment. Now-a-days, however, Christmas is celebrated in New England just as it is in other parts of the United States.

The giving of presents during the Christmas season is derived from old heathen usage but this custom has become consecrated through the ages, and contributes greatly to making this event interesting and helpful to families. The use of holly, mistletoe, and Yule logs has also descended from the days of paganism. The Christmas tree tradition has been traced back to the Romans. The custom of sending greetings on Christmas cards started in 1846 when J. C. Horsley made designs of this character. Subsequently, the demand for these tokens has become enormous.

In recent years the custom of celebrating the festival as a community project has been adopted in many cities.

GIRLS' VARSITY ROUNDS INTO SHAPE

Basketball season is here and the entire school is awaiting the activities of the Girls' Basketball team. Practice started in the beginning of November and about twenty girls reported. Miss Greer divided them into two groups, the Junior and Senior Varsities. The line up has not yet been chosen, but the material look promising. The girls solicit your support.

THE MAIL BOX

(Concluded from Page 3)

to write notes and deliver them between classes! (Some ambitious freshman ought to make quite a deal of money as a mail carrier).

But then, letter writing isn't the only laugh. Just take a peep in at the gym some noon. Hm-m-m! There they are again, and, oh, how those girls treat the poor dears. My heart went out to one lad I noticed last week. He came scampering in to the gym, couldn't seem to find the person he was after, and dashed out again, the very picture of distress. It was awful. And then—presto—there he was again, but not alone, goodness no, all smiles and attentions to the little miss by his side. I could see it popping out of his eyes that he wanted to dance with her and he was just getting up his courage when another young gallant "beat his time." The big manly man was crushed, he was almost in tears, and I saw the big chump just stand there and watch his lady love in another's arms.

That's only one case. I tell you, friends, it's time you take a hand. Don't let perfectly good football and basketball players become ladies' men. It's your duty to save the poor lads from the wiles of the fair sex. If you're not careful, you'll soon have balconies being built from every window, for the dreamy-eyed Romeos and Juliets. It's a serious problem and you'd better look to it before I come around again. And now I've had my say.

Sincerely,

Cicero Sapp.

Seems to me that was a pretty hot shot at some of our underclassmen but more particularly at the illustrious Seniors. But be that as it may, "let the shoe be worn by those it fits." For my part, I'm all for Cicero Sapp's way of thinking. I feel that we should do something and do it quickly. Not for the sake of the fellows so much as to prevent the building of those balconies Cicero speaks of. That would be an expense as well as a disgrace.

Mr. Belles: "I killed a hundred men in the war."
Mrs. Keffer: "Were you a gunner?"
Mr. Belles: "No, I was the cook."

Teacher: "What part of speech is 'kiss'?"
Freshie: "Conjunction."
Teacher: "Why?"
Freshie: "Because it connects two people."



HOW TO WATCH A FOOTBALL GAME

What is it that prevents the spectator from getting as much as he might out of a football game? It is because he everlastingly keeps his eyes glued to the ball with the result that he sees nobody but the runner and little that is definite save that the ball was advanced or retarded?

He failed to observe what the other twenty-one players in the game did on the play, and as a result, missed the most worth while things. For instance, on the snap of the ball, which rush line "got the jump" on the other. If it happened to be the defensive team, this tandem buck isn't going very far. If the line charging was equal, we note that the offensive forwards, at the spot where the ball carrier is aiming, are trying to drive back, turn aside, or roll away the defensive player from in front of the plunger. Notice the stance they take, how they use their shoulders and heads, how they dig in with short choppy steps, and whether they carry their charge through or not.

Then again, watch either one of the offensive ends. See how he crosses the line of scrimmage after the ball is snapped and blocks the defensive full-back. As a general rule, there's one back-field player preceding the ball carrier and he may have to lend a helping hand to clear out the line hole; but if that has already been done, he tears on through and dives into the legs of the nearest free tackler.

They don't always get their man; if they did, the opposing players could not be rated as first class defense. Oftimes every man but one in the attack will go through with his assignment perfectly, but the play fails because of the "one link" that broke. But when they do function properly, the ball carrier goes through for a startling gain. That's team work.

Ha! Here goes an end run! And the left half-back has the ball! See those two other backs running abreast. Do you suppose they are going to tag the defensive end? No, indeed! He is a good boy but—Bing! and they ride him in or out according to the way the signal directs. What about the defensive tackle? Why, he's been bowled over onto his own center by the wing half-back, and now for that fellow who is backing up the first defensive line. Who will take the message to him? Lo! the running guard, who on the snap of the ball, wheels out of the line, comes "tearing around," and takes care of that defensive full-back. Right behind, goes another player, a guard, or tackle from the far side, who makes his presence known to one of the defensive backs. Do you notice how they all seem to hit at that spot at the same instant? That is "timing" and necessary to the success of the play. It is something every coach strives for, and, hence, the reason for much football practice.

If the situation is one that calls for a forward

pass, take a look at the defense and observe whether any of them seem to be out of position, leaving big spaces to be covered.

As the ball is snapped, focus your eyes on the eligible receivers darting here and there. Is each covered by a defensive player? On short passes it is difficult to determine to whom the ball will be passed. Any time you see a half-back take the ball rapidly run back, you can surmise at once that is what it is, for any half-back who gives ground on a "rushing play" would be "flayed alive" by the coach. It will pay you to keep your eye on the passer to see how he evades and avoids the defensive linemen until the eligible receivers get to their destinations. Many times you will see the defensive charge in fast and straight, at the passer, but by a quick side step, just before the end hits him, he tucks the ball in his arm and scampers around that vacant end for a breath-robbering gain. That's head-work.

Now comes a punt. How many steps does the kicker take? Does he get rid of the ball with plenty of time-margin or does he come close to having it blocked.

If you surmise that the punts can't be blocked, keep your eyes on the ends going down the field. Note their speed, how they stay "outside" the receiver of the ball, how they use their hands to get by the blocking defensive half-backs, how they close in on the receiver and finally lay him "gently" on the ground. What about the punt? Is it high or low, and where? Why so? Don't forget to look to the rest of the linemen. They must block until they hear the sound of the kick, but after that they must follow the ball down the field like a storm.

Regardless of what the play may be, try to keep your eyes ahead of the ball for that is where nine-tenths of both offensive and defensive preparation is being centered. If you see a fine piece of interfering, you soon learn to appreciate that with the coach; and so with other clever performances of fundamentals aside from running with the ball.

A good way for orderly observation would be to give over the first quarter (playing time) of play to watching the offense of both teams. Assign, then, the second quarter to the defense of both teams. During the ten minutes' intermission between second and third quarters check up on the things you should have noted but haven't. Make sure to see those things the third quarter. Then use the fourth quarter to verify your previous impressions, watch for new plays, and in general make preparations to return for the next game.

I have gone to a circus mainly to enjoy the clowns, but I don't think I have missed the flying trapeze acts, the bare-back riders and the trained elephants, specially when I paid to see it all. The same holds true for a football game; you pay for all of it so be sure to get the most for your money.

"Our biggest trouble is the way we worry over our little troubles."

"Don't bluff unless you've something to bluff with. Then you needn't."

"Speaking about 'holding on', consider the postage stamp. It sticks to one thing until it gets there."



Mrs. Keffer: "How old would a person be who was born in 1890?"

Raymond C.: "A man or woman?"

* * *

Mrs. Harris: "What are you drawing, Audie?"

Audie: "Why, a dog."

Mrs. Harris: "But where's its tail?"

Audie: "Oh, that's still in the ink bottle."

* * *

Mrs. Morgart: "What is that bump you have on your forehead?"

Edward Barrett: "Oh, that is where a thought struck me."

* * *

Betty Kyler: "A good day for the race, isn't it?"

Miss McGann: "What race, Betty?"

Betty: "The human race."

* * *

Eddie Hoffman: "I know a joke about crude oil."

Bill Kintner: "Spring it."

Eddie Hoffman: "Its not refined."

* * *

Miss Cannan: "Do you believe in heredity?"

Tags: Certainly, I do. Jones, the prize fighter, has a new baby and it has black eyes."

* * *

Miss McGann, teaching fifth period Junior English, asked those who believed a language must be spoken before it is written to raise their right hands and those whose belief was opposite to do the same. Not noticing Louise Dunkle's hand, Miss McGann questioned:

"Louise, I didn't notice your hand either time."

Louise: "I raised it."

Miss McGann: "Which one?" (referring to the beliefs.)

Louise: "My right hand."

* * *

Bailey: "Wouldn't you feel embarrassed if you were knocked down by a bicycle on Main Street?"

Bracken: "Embarrassed? I'd feel hurt."

* * *

Miss Corwin: "Yes, you, sir, leave the room."

Chips: "Did you think I'd take it with me?"

* * *

Kunk: "I'll never go riding in the same machine with that football referee again."

Chips: "Why?"

Kunk: "He looked around and saw my girl and me, and penalized me fifteen yards for holding."

She: "You used to call me the light of your life!"

He: "Yes, but, then, I didn't know how much it would cost to keep it burning."

* * *

She: "He was the goal of ambition but—"

Friend: "But what, my dear?"

She: "But father kicked the goal."

* * *

Mr. Belles: "What would you do if you had to work as steadily as a clock?"

Student: "I'd strike, sir."

* * *

We actually knew a Scotchman who was generous—

He blew his nose every day!!!!

* * *

Bobby (to his father who had just given him a little piece of pie) "Dad, your name should be Brutus."

Dad: "Why?"

Bobby: "Because you gave me the 'unkindest cut of all'."

* * *

Doris: "This is a heirloom."

Margaret: "Heirloom? Looks to me like a ruby."

* * *

Pat: "I'm king in my house now."

Mike: "Sure and wasn't I there when your wife crowned you."

* * *

Jack: "I worked last summer."

Jane: "Oh, yeah!"

Jack: "I was paving the way to fortune."

Jane: "How's that?"

Jack: "I was laying bricks in a street that led to the savings bank."

* * *

Eddie: "I'm not prepared today."

Teacher: "I'm sorry, I wanted to call on you."

Eddie: "I'll be home this evening."

* * *

Teacher: "What do you want to know?"

Student: "Nothin'."

Teacher: "Then listen to me."

* * *

A Soph.: "Its wonderful! I have a deaf uncle who was arrested and the judge gave him his hearing this morning."

A Frosh: "That's nothing; I had a blind aunt who went through a planing mill and saw dust."