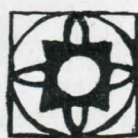


The YODLER



SKIES

I love you, sky, oh dear, dear sky,
I love with all my heart.
The poet's dream of poetry,
The artist's dream of art.

You seem so far above me, sky,
And yet you seem so near;
My soul's inspired with love for you,
And then sometimes with fear.

You can look down upon me, dear,
Like a cynic cold and stern,
More often like a mother fond,
To clasp you then I yearn.

Sometimes you're blue with fleecy clouds
That drift and float about;
Sometimes you're black and gray with rage,
You scream and roar and shout.

You're like a darling, dimpled babe,
So soft, so tender, and young;
Yet for a thousand years,
Down your thunder you have flung.

Yes, even before the earth was born,
You've shouted and drifted and played,
And after the earth, has vanished away,
You'll not cease living nor fade.

—Olga Frand Shortess '33.

January, 1930

Westmont-Upper Yoder H.S.

CULTIVATE HOBBIES

Among people in all walks of life, you will find persons who derive great pleasure and benefit from hobbies. The office clerk is busy puttering about his garden, while the wealthy executive delights in procuring a new portrait for his private gallery.

After a long day of tedious work, it is beneficial to have a diversion to displace the troubles in one's brain, or to inspire life into listless fingers.

Some very good hobbies are games such as checkers, chess, or bridge, or for physical benefit, baseball, horseshoes, hunting, or fishing.

Collecting definite things is another form of hobby. Among things to be collected are stamps, antique furniture, fire arms, insects, animals, rare books, historical relics, manuscripts, signatures, or paintings.

Constructive hobbies are the best. A few outstanding examples of these are music, painting, gardening, photography, chemical research, toy-making, and the building of model ships, or of airplanes.

Cultivate a hobby! It will do you good.



February Assembly Programs

February 7

Damrosch Program—"Dance of Foreign Lands."
(Representing Poland, Russia, England and Norway.)

Violin Selection (French or German Music)—Mr. Belles.

February 14

Moving Pictures of Foreign Lands—Dr. Olin G. Barker.

February 21

National and State Album Pictures—Art. Department.

Plays—Lincoln's Birthday, Washington's Birthday.

February 28

Pennsylvania Day Program in charge of Miss Gray and Mr. Belles.

LET THIS BE A WARNING

Freshmen, sophomores, and juniors, you better play the games while you are young, for it seems that when you reach your senior year and become old, and gray, and stiff, and begin to bend down with the tremendous burdens and duties of your last year, your playing days are o'er.

Have the senior girls been affected by old age, or have they too many duties?

Class representation in sports should be a part of every class program throughout the four years. Some times a class becomes spectators rather than participators at the games. If this were true of all classes where would material for the teams come from?

We all know that in order to achieve our best physical condition, a long period of training is necessary. An untrained horse cannot win a race. If

we cannot have the experience and previous training that class basketball gives us, what chance is there to develop a varsity team with inexperienced players?

Come on girls! Play!

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ATTENDS MEETING OF PRESS ASSN.

Our editor-in-chief, Jack Zubrod, was chosen to represent the Yodler at the annual convention of the Pennsylvania School Press Association, held in New Castle, December 27. The delegate's expenses were paid by the school. Besides bringing back an interesting report, the editor said that he had received many new hints and ideas that would greatly benefit our publication. "So enlightening was the convention," says Jack, "that anyone who has the opportunity of attending one of the gatherings should never refuse it."

Excerpts From Zubrod's Report

"The session, held in the George Washington Junior High School, opened at 9:30 a. m. Each delegate was permitted to choose one address, which would be most beneficial in solving his particular problems, of a group of about ten lectures. The discussions were led by students who edit papers, from all parts of the state.

"With the theme of the conference being school publications for, by, and, of the students, a most significant statement was made in one of the addresses and hinted at in several others—Better a publication with more mistakes than a faculty production.

"In one address it was stated that the publication was the mirror of your school and that anyone picking up your paper could tell immediately what type of school it represented and in what sort of a community the school was located.

"One speaker also claimed that credit should be given those publishing the school magazine or paper.

"The sessions ended at three o'clock after which a P. S. P. A. dance was held. After a banquet in the evening the convention adjourned."

The editor thoroughly enjoyed the meetings and hopes that westmount-Upper Yoder High will send its next editor-in-chief to the press conference in December, 1930.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

Impartiality!! Just what is meant by that word? In my mind it means fairness.

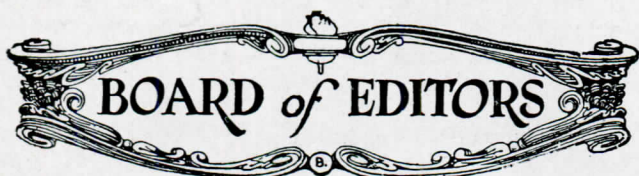
In sports as well as other things there is a tendency to be partial. The student body has been rather partial in its ways of treating the boys' varsity. At all the boys' games, the "gym" is crowded. But this school spirit is absolutely in the background when it comes to girls' games. The audience which "turned up" for the last game of the girls' varsity surely gave the visitors a bad impression. This question was asked, "Is this the largest group that ever turns up for a girls' game?" The question had to receive a positive answer. Now why don't the students attend both boy's and girl's games? The girls do not think they are playing to suit the public when only a few people attend the game. Let us not be partial in sports. Attend both boys' and girls' games.

The YODLER

VOLUME 1

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NUMBER 3.



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Humor Editors.....Curt Owen, Charles Kunkle
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* * *

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MAKE NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

Since 1930 has been ushered in and even while 1929 was reigning supreme, how many of us have made what we call New Year Resolutions?

If you students wish to make any more resolutions why not make your selection from the following:

I hereby resolve that in 1930 I will:

1. Work harder than I did the first semester.
2. Do all in my power to help Westmont High keep its reputation—"They are not rough, they are not tough but they get there just the same."

3. Be courteous to my teachers and schoolmates.
4. Be particular of the language I use.
5. Do my best to make our school publication worthy of praise from all.
6. Be kind to everyone.
7. Be partial toward none.
8. Not grumble and complain when asked to work for the honor of Westmont-Upper Yoder High School.
9. Have a friendly greeting and smile for all.
10. Try to "curb" my tongue while in any study hall or during a study period.
11. Put the "Golden Rule" into working order.

Each of you is asked to write at least one of these resolutions on your "memory slate." There may be some more suggestions for New Year Resolutions, and if there are please send them to:

Mr. Jack Zubrod,
Editor-in-chief,
Westmont—Upper Yoder High School.

Now, students who have made resolutions, endeavor to keep them until we "ring in" 1931 and "ring out" faithful old 1930. Happy New Year!

THE MAIL BOX

Dear Friends:

I haven't talked over politics with you yet, and as I have a leaning toward this topic I'll give you a grand harangue on school politics this time.

There has been considerable agitation toward the organization of a Students' Council. Students' Council! The mention of that name recalls dim recollections of past years when there was a "real executive" department under that same name in your school. Mayhap it is my poor memory, or a laxness in enforcement of its regulations or, perchance, a lessening of its powers, that accounts for the obscurity of the term, Student Council, in my mind? Nevertheless I'm glad you're showing signs of reviving this precedent.

I said only "showing signs" though. You haven't got any place so far! You have and still are making a lot of noise in behalf of the movement! You've had talk-fests and exploded your pet schemes for student government! You've found fault with present and past systems. You've secretly, if not openly, blamed your teachers and principals for the failures, to date, of student-government projects, and still you haven't accomplished anything!

Friends, this circumstance has bothered me, and old Cicero Sapp wants "to giv' ya a hand", so I'm going to tell you how I'd deal with the situation. Now of course you must understand I'm not an authority and maybe I'm just a "countrified hick", so take what I say with a grain of salt if necessary.

(Concluded on Page 8)

SENIOR PLAY HUGE SUCCESS

We are very glad to announce that the Senior play, held on Friday, December 13, an auspicious day, was a huge success in every way, but the way that appealed most to the Seniors was in the pecuniary way. On a gross intake of \$388.00 we managed to disperse over a hundred dollars of it to various deserving people, and as it was absolutely necessary, for some reason or other, that we pay for the ice-cream, buns, and candy, which was consumed, a net profit of \$259.87 was finally realized. Through the highly beneficent efforts of one of our members, one Joseph Schlesinger, who contributed thirteen cents to swell the total, \$260.00 became the final net profit.

The Seniors surely are a money-loving bunch. I almost forgot about the candy sales, which have progressed so nicely! It won't be very long until we'll have to open a candy factory of our own to take care of the excessive demand for candy.

And here's another money-making scheme. The class is planning a little innovation for basketball games. The first experiment was tried the night of the Ferndale game, and was quite successful, so dances will be conducted in the near future at bi-weekly intervals, in the hopes of raising still more money for the Washington trip.

Well, it won't be long now until the overburdened Seniors will have enough money to take that trip of trips—the one to the Capitol City.

Sophomore Lad Wins Award

When the D. A. R. medals were given out who should get an award, a second-place medal, but a sophomore, Harlan Smith? Only the ability of William Boger was able to keep the essay of the fluent "soph." from a first prize.

When the first games of the inter-class league were played in which the sophomores defeated the "frosh" 31-11 and the seniors defeated juniors 14-10, it became apparent that the battle would be between the seniors and sophomores with the sport writers of the Yodler giving the "sophs." the edge. The sophomores have a well-balanced team composed of players of such caliber as Alex, Ronny Peel, Mil-lard Kaminsky and "Hymie" Rodstein.

Freshmen Are Busy

By the looks of things these freshmen seem to be getting into the run of W. U. Y. H. S. It really does appear so—we see them get into the right classes; nor do they fall down the steps. In fact, the freshmen are busily working.

Both the girls and the boys are working hard on their class basketball teams. The boys have got a little farther on as is shown by the fact that they have already played their first game with the sophomores. They were defeated by their worthy upper-classmen, but they are by no means disheartened, for this is but their first game, and who knows how their last game will turn out?

The girls have been very enthusiastic over their basketball. All the girls except three have gone out for the team. The team has not yet been selected, but with such material to pick from, it will be a team to be proud of.

The Thrift Bank Banner was won by the fresh-

men girls for the month of December. They scored an average deposit of eighteen cents, while the junior boys ran second with an average deposit of seventeen cents.

Three Students Attend Hi-Y Conference at Washington, Pennsylvania

The Older Boys' Hi-Y Conference of the South-western area of Pennsylvania was held in Washington, Pennsylvania on December 6, 7, and 8. Of the two hundred sixty delegates, three were from Westmont: Don Adams, Paul Witt, and Edgar Howells. The delegates were hospitably entertained in the various homes, in Washington, to which they had been assigned.

The meetings were held in the W. & J. College Chapel, which has been recently redecorated and which is most attractive. On Friday night and on Saturday there were meetings of the enterprise groups; each delegates chose one of the six groups which he wished to attend. There was great interest manifested among the groups of boys who discussed the following subjects: Sportsmanship, Vocation, Friendship, Character, Purpose of Life and God, and Boy and Girl Relations.

The purpose of these groups was to work out a number of balanced questions and things to do, together with references, where help could be found, which would aid us later in club discussion.

Forceful Speaker Is Heard

Worship services were held Saturday and Sunday mornings. There were at the conference several very forceful speakers who are prominent in Y. M. C. A. work in Pennsylvania. Mr. Philo C. Dix of the New York State Y. M. C. A. committee brought an interesting and inspiring message on Sunday morning. Great interest and good fellowship were manifested throughout the entire conference, especially in the discussion clubs held by the enterprise groups.

Girls' Club Sends Peace-Tokens

The Girls' Club of the Westmont-Upper Yoder High school has been doing many interesting things this year.

As it has been the custom of the Girls' Club to send tokens of peace to different countries, they are again living up to their spirit of good-will by sending a treasure chest to the Philippine Islands.

Included in this chest is a good book, which every true American would enjoy and would like to have the Philippine children read, a toy, and anything else the club wishes to place in the chest.

Last year the club sent an American doll to one of the children in Japan. Once before the clubs of different schools sent schoolbags to the children of Mexico. The club is keeping up its custom of sending peace-tokens.

"We are not what we think we are, but what we think, we are."

The fellow who lives on a bluff deserves a good shove.

Lending a helping hand will make it harder for you to borrow trouble.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

THE NIGHTMAIL

Out of the quarters and across the road,
Into the hanger, out of the rain,
Said the mechanic "I might a'knowed
You'd be flying tonight again."

"Load the mail in the forward pit,
And wheel her onto the tarmac,
We're going to have a hard night of it,
And I'll be tired when I get back.

"Give me some gas, and crank the prop,"
"Compression." "Switch off." "Contact."
Little he knew that hell soon would pop,
Far out in the night, his chips fate had stacked.

The "Whirlwind" caught with a mighty roar,
The tail came up, the ground sped by,
As it dreamed it would greet him returning no
more;
He pulled back his stick and zoomed for the sky.

The wind bit his face with a wintry sting,
The ship sped on, rain beat on his wings;
He felt happy, he began to sing
"Wings, wings, wings, above all earthly things."

The ship sped on, the rain beat down,
And little he recked of the trouble ahead,
For five thousand hours on "Mailwings" he
flown,
And he knew his Pitcairn's from A to Zed.

He encountered just east of "McKee"
A cloud so black it seemed like a shroud,
And in it the storm god laughed in glee,
While the wind howled long and loud.

Straight into the storm he flew,
The cloud so black it chilled his skin,
"But," said he, "The U. S. Mail goes through"—
Ere he knew it he was in a spin.

His wings washed off,
And he "baled out,"
The 'chute fouled the tail and refused to come
off,—
He was doomed, without a doubt.

Down fell the pilot and plane,
He by the shroud lines hanging;
No more will he fly in the rain,
For he has "made his last landing."

—D. H., '33.

Putting your best foot forward does not mean
to kick about everything.

Far away there in the sunshine are my highest
aspirations. I cannot reach them but I can look up
to them, see their beauty and try to follow where
they lead.—Louist M. Alcott.

Noted Editor Rests in Bird Sanctuary Hero of Peace Dies

Edward W. Bok, a distinguished editor of Merion, Pennsylvania, died at sixty-six years of age in the early morning of January 9, at his summer home in Florida.

Mr. Bok is an excellent example of success achieved by an immigrant boy. He came from Holland when six years of age and has risen from the position of an humble immigrant to a widely-known editor and philanthropist.

Of the several books written by Mr. Bok, perhaps the most interesting is "The Americanization of Edward Bok." In this book he gives an intimate picture of his life in changing from a Dutch emigrant to a citizen of the United States.

At one time Mr. Bok gave \$100,000 for the best plan to establish and preserve peace. Of this contest he said, "I do not look for a miracle but I look for a beginning. Before the world can have peace, it must think in terms of peace."

Two years ago Mr. Bok dedicated to the nation a bird sanctuary near his home in Florida. It is a refuge for wild life and a place where men can have hours of peace and quiet. By his own request he was buried here, a place called by all who visit it, "The most beautiful spot in America."

Mr. Bok once said, "No man has the right to leave this world as he found it. He must add something to it; either he must make its people better or happier or he must make the face of the world more beautiful or fairer to look at."

Surely Mr. Edward W. Bok has not left this world without adding many things to it.



"The things of long ago draw us to them with their strangeness and with a far away picturesque glamor that surrounds them. For a mind that is moulded to a locality, the historical novel can come as travel, and as an opening of the windows of the soul."—Herbert Berkerfield.

Each month since the beginning of the year, the Yodler has been running a book review. This month we are running a reading list in place of the book review.

It has oft been said that nothing raises one's interest more than a thrilling novel of adventure, and Cooper's "The Last of the Mohicans," is no exception. The book tells of the adventures of Hawkeye and his Indian friends during the French and Indian War, with vivid description of forest and stream on the Upper Hudson and Lake George.

(Concluded on Page 7)

Westmont Hi boys' varsity have quite a heavy schedule before them, but they have nothing to fear with such excellent boys on the team.

In an interview with Coach Engh, it was learned that the varsity shall meet the following opponents:

Adams Township	December 20—Home
----------------------	------------------

Adams Township	December	20—Home
Conemaugh	January	7—Away
Ferndale	January	10—Home
Conemaugh	January	17—Home
Adams	January	14—Away
Dale	January	21—Home
Johnstown	January	25—Away
Ferndale	January	31—Away
Dale	February	11—Away
Johnstown	February	14—Home
Beall	February	21—Away
Allegheny	February	22—Away
Allegheny	February	28—Home
Beall	March	7—Home

Our forwards, Marshall and Kindya are so engrossed in their task of shooting baskets that during class periods they try placing paper balls in the waste paper baskets.

The leaping Junior at center practices very diligently playing leap frog.

Both guards, Mowery and Wagner, practice by guarding their "big moments."

We expect much from the members of the team and our expectations will surely be realized.

Westmont Opens Basketball Season With Victory

On November 20, the boys' varsity opened the basketball season in a fast game with the Adams Township quintet. On the same date the girls' varsity met the girl's sextet of Adams Township.

The girls met defeat, but the boys came out on top with a score of 37-8.

The varsities are:

Girls	Boys
F. Minchau	F. Marshall
F. Hannan	F. Kindya
C. Schneehage	C. Kunkle
S. C. Sobditch	G. Mowery
G. Hoff	G. Wagner
G. Chaplin	

The games of both varsities promise to be eventful as well as thrilling. Let's see each and every member of the student body—teachers however not excluded—at the games of both teams.

Know your cheers and use lots and lots of lung expansion.

Good luck boys and girls!

We're with you!

A man is never dead broke as long as he can smile.

Girls' Tentative Class Basketball Schedule

Upper Class Team	vs. Lower Class Team I	January 21
Lower Class Team II	vs. Lower Class Team III	January 28
Upper Class Team	vs. Lower Class Team II	February 4
Lower Class Team I	vs. Lower Class Team III	February 11
Upper Class Team	vs. Lower Class Team III	February 18
Lower Class Team I	vs. Lower Class Team II	February 25

The teams will be seeded according to the number of games won. Then an elimination tournament will be played for the championship.

The first round is to be played March 4 and 6. Second round and final round are to be played March 11.

All games are to be played at 3:30 p. m.

Girls' Class Basketball Lineups Announced

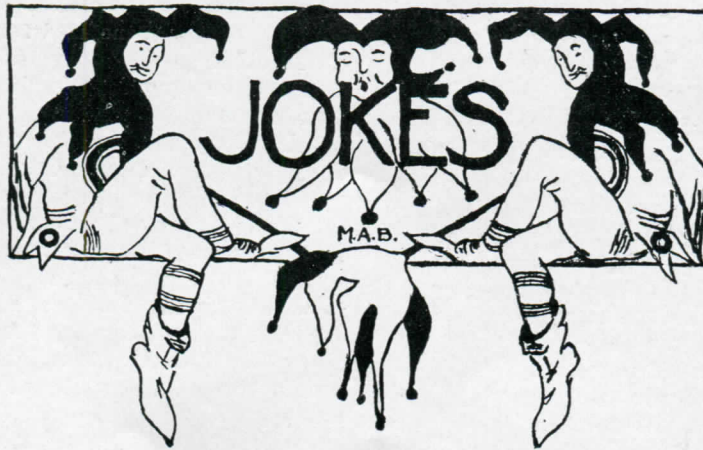
Upper Class		F. Alexander
E. Minchau		C. Gilbert
M. Miller		D. Gillen
A. Schneehage		M. L. Walker
A. Sobditch		D. Pentrack
C. Brickner		M. Waters
H. Hofft		O. Wonders
N. Berney		C. Bulick
A. Devine		S. Jones
F. Kintner		K. Rodgers
L. C. T.—I		D. Bowers
E. Kyler		R. Thomas
M. Brickner		L. C. T.—III
E. Shomo		J. Barnhardt
K. Chaplin		B. Miller
G. Witt		L. Davis
R. Sharp		M. Parker
H. Behrndt		A. B. Grey
E. Fite		M. L. Weamond
M. Rhodes		D. Myers
A. Stutzman		L. Wheatley
H. Neafach		A. Adams
V. Eckel		E. J. Miscler
A. Kaufman		P. Englehart
L. Kyler		L. Berkebile
L. C. T.—II		O. Shortess
B. Campbell		J. Dunn
M. L. Hannan		

The only useful conquests, the only conquests that leave no sore of regret behind, are the conquests one makes over ignorance.—Napoleon.

We always succeed when we only wish to do well.
—Rousseau.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Franklin.

It is the rule of rules, the law of laws, that everyone should observe that of the place where he is.—Montaigne.



This is a composition a Soph. handed in:

Geese is a heavy-set bird with a head on one side and a tail on the other. His feet is set so far back on his running gear that they nearly miss his body. Some geese is ganders and has a curl in his tail. Ganders don't lay or set. They just eat, loaf, and go swimming. If I had to be a geese, I would rather be a gander. Geese do not give milk, but give eggs, but for me, "give me liberty or give me death."

* * *

Mr. Ott: What is H2 O4?

"Beans" Ferg: To drink.

* * *

Boy in "Bug" class. Well, first we put some seeds in a bottle which had started to grow.

* * *

Audie Erdman: I didn't copy.

Mr. Beeles. How can you ever expect me to believe that when you are lying over that chair like that?

* * *

Gladys: I think the street car just passed.

Anna: How do you know?

Gladys: I can see its tracks.

Chas. Shomo: Do we get out early?

Mrs. Keffer: I don't know. I haven't been told.

Shomo: We get out at 12 a. m. on Monday, don't we?

Mrs. Keffer: What for?

Shomo: For lunch.

* * *

Visitor: "And who is this poor inmate?"

Asylum attendant: "That's a sad case. He was a bookkeeper for a firm and lost his balance."

* * *

S. Price: "How can I make my hair light?"

D. Myers: "Rub kerosene in it and apply a match."

* * *

Mr. Ott: "Name any nitride."

"Mac" Read: "Paul Revere's Nite Ride."

* * *

A farmer passing a plumber's shop saw a sign, "Cast iron sinks." The farmer, after studying it a while, said, "Any fool would know that."

* * *

He: "I am going to kiss you when I leave."

She: "Sir, leave this house at once."

JUNIORS VISITED SALEM, MASS.

Juniors Become Well-Acquainted With Several Prominent People of Salem

Judge Pyncheon, a distinguished citizen of Salem, entertained the Juniors with a dinner-dance at his beautiful mansion. Among the prominent citizens at this affair were Hepzibah and Clifford Pyncheon, cousins of the Judge, Phoebe Pyncheon and Holgrave, also relatives of the Judge. After spending an enjoyable evening at the mansion, the Juniors went to the House of the Seven Gables where they retired for the evening. The next morning breakfast was served in the quaint old kitchen of the "House". The ancient fireplace took the place of an ordinary cooking stove. All was curious and strange to these modern lads and lasses. The remainder of the morning was spent in the beautiful garden of the House of the Seven Gables. Chanticleer and his family gave quite enough entertainment for the remaining part of the morning.

In the afternoon Uncle Venner took the Juniors

sight-seeing, and, what a time they had! Each succeeding day spent in Salem was more interesting than the day before, and almost every Junior is ready to go back to Salem for another visit with the Pyncheons.

BACK AGAIN!!

On January 2, 1930 the doors of Westmont-Upper Yoder High were flung wide open and extended an invitation to all students to walk in—just as the spider did to the fly.

"Ho—Hum! I wish I were in bed!" was exclaimed by most of us.

"Did you remain awake all morning?" was a question uttered by several at noon hour.

"Gee! How those periods dragged! It was monotonous!" said another.

Some of our beloved school pals did not take the invitation extended by the open doors—and windows too—and we were deprived of the pleasure of hearing what Santa brought them, and how they enjoyed the New Year's Eve party. Well boys—and girls too—keep smiling. There's another vacation near at hand.

WHAT TO FORGET

Forget the slander you have heard,
Forget the hasty, unkind word.
Forget the quarrel and the cause,
Forget the whole affair, because
Forgetting is the only way.
Forget the storms of yesterday,
Forget the chap whose sour face
Forgets to smile in any place.
Forget the weather if it's bad,
Forget the trials you have had
Forget the knocker, he's a freak,
Forget him seven days a week,
Forget you're not a millionaire,
Forget the greasy streaks in your hair.
Forget the coffee when it's cold,
Forget the kicks, forget the scold.
Forget the coal man in his weights,
Forget the summer days
Forget to get the blues,
But don't forget to pay your dues.

THE MAIL BOX

(Concluded from Page 3)

To my way of thinking, to accomplish anything definitely, you need to have a meeting of the student body "en masse." Also I would recommend that a meeting of this nature should be announced beforehand and that permission should be sought for a meeting to secure a purely student discussion of the matter. I've heard some of you when you didn't think I was around, and I have heard the very general statement that you'd like to say things but you're a bit afraid to air your radical views, and your grievances in the presence of those, who wield authority. Whether intentional or not such a circumstance does exist and I would seek to avoid it, relative to a student body discussion. B-U-T, lest under such conditions a mere free-for-all should ensue, I would urge this: That some boy, a responsible one, one who can speak easily and intelligently before you, one who is an enthusiastic exponent of student government, and has enough knowledge of the subject to provoke discussion should preside over the meeting.

If under such auspices, a clear and concise conception of what you want in the way of student government is still lacking, and a meeting of such a nature can not be conducted in an orderly and business-like manner you have very, very slim chances of establishing an effective student organization.

Wishing you success in your attempt at student government, I am,

Sincerely,

Cicero Sapp.

It is useless to add to what our well-meaning friends has said. He shows confidence in our ability to control ourselves and to transact business. If you are in sympathy with Student Council projects, let's get things moving, and if we try Cicero's plan and fail to get a good plan of procedure for the future—let's "forever hold our peace."

Mr. Belles (absent mindedly): All those who were here yesterday and not today, please raise your hands.

OUR BOOK TABLE

(Concluded from Page 5)

Another great story of adventure is Boyd's "Drums," a story of North Carolina and the Scotch who dwelled there. It is one of the finest works of the American Revolution, depicting the struggle for freedom in North Carolina.

"Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker" by Mitchell is an excellent portrayal of men and events during the Revolutionary War, introducing Washington, Lafayette, Howe and others.

A kind of national saga is Kingsley's "Westward Ho" which embodies the fearless spirit of adventure, that sent Drake, Raleigh, and their compeers to wreck the world-empire of Spain in the east and west.

Pyle's "Men of Iron" is a spectacular story—admirably illustrated by the writer—of the chivalry and pagentry of court and baronial life in the reigns of Henry IV and V.

"Kenilworth" by Scott is an exciting and tragic story of Amy Robsart introducing such historic persons as Queen Elizabeth, Raleigh and Shakespeare. The scenes are laid in Oxfordshire, Warwickshire, and London.

A stirring narrative of hard blows, feats of arms, and exploits of a company of English bowmen in France under the Duke of Lancaster, (1366-67), is related in Doyle's "The White Company."

Another adventure tale, Kipling's "Kim" is a panoramic view of the multifarious life in India sketched on the various journeys made by Kim, after the precocious vagabond had been trained in the secret service.

Barr's "The Bow of Orange Ribbon" is a picturesque, natural, and amusing romance of a Dutch maiden's love for one of the most bare-brained of King George's officers in New York City shortly before the Revolution in 1756.

The fine old novel "Pickwick Papers" by Dickens contains exuberant, fanciful and broad British fun which creates immortal characters whose humorous idiosyncrasies are indelibly fixed in our minds, especially Mr. Pickwick, his valet—Sam Weller, Sam's father, the fat boy, and Mrs. Bardell.

How many of these books have you read?

Recently the library acquired many new books that are exceptionally good, and are worth one's while to read. Read them and profit by them. Remember the old saying, "One is judged by the books he reads."

EXCHANGES

The Vidette—Lancaster High School—Your paper shows originality in all respects. The arrangement is very good.

C. H. S. Echoes—Carrolltown High School—We enjoyed reading your paper. The jokes show originality.

The Tatler—Lilly High School—We suggest that part of your material, which does not pertain to your high school be omitted. Otherwise, your paper is good.

The Review—Wilkinsburg High School—Your cartoons are particularly interesting and add a great deal of attractiveness to your magazine.