



# MINNCE PIE

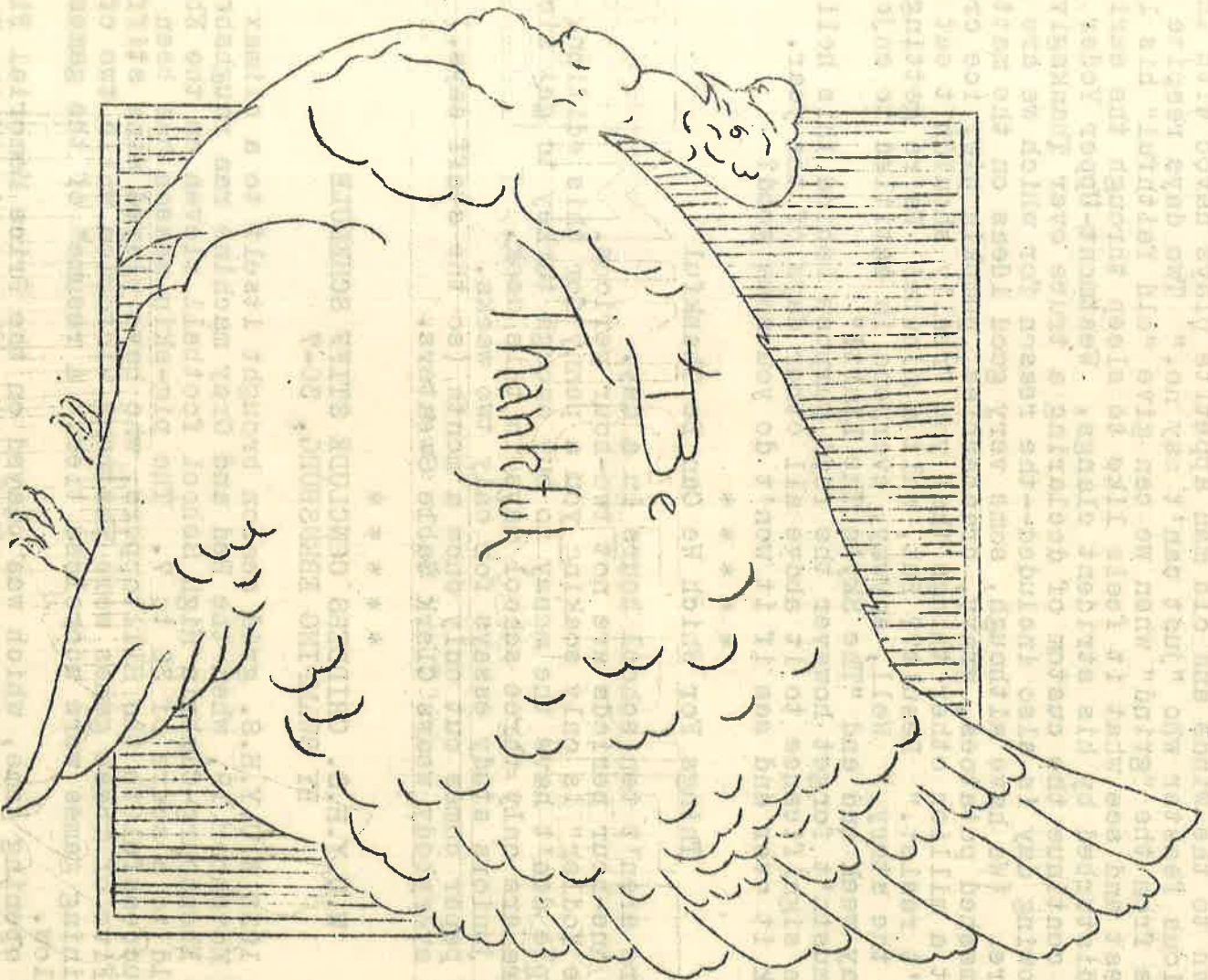


Issued by The Yodler Staff

Extra

November 23, 1932

Extra



## THANKSGIVING

In harvest time this merry earth  
Dons all of nature's beauty,  
And blossoms forth in colors rare.  
To be lovely, she deems her duty.

She casts a spell of goldenness  
O'er everything that's living;  
Then all her children bow their heads,  
And kneel down in Thanksgiving.

--Pauline J. Herndon.

"Explain, Please!"

3

Inquisitive: Why the mimeographed paper?

Us: The result of short funds.

Inquisitive: Now, why would you call it "Mince Pie?"

Us: We ask you, "What is the connection between Thanksgiving and

"Mince Pie?"

Inquisitive: Why the high price of one cent?

Us: You are paying only for the paper.

Inquisitive: When will we have a "regular" issue?

Us: Just before Christmas vacation!

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Students Prepared For "Feaster" Vacation

It's here again! That momentous day when prudence and caution are thrown to the winds and old man appetite plays havoc with the over-anxious feaster who "just can't say no." Two days respite we will have from the "grind" when we can give "old faithful" his long-earned rest and see what it feels like to sleep through the early hours undisturbed by his strident clangs. Westmont-Upper Yoder is going to continue the custom of declaring a truce over Thanksgiving; the following day is also included--the reason for which we are not quite sure. (We have although, some very good ideas on the matter--turkey, mashed potatoes, gravy, cranberries, pumpkin pie, ice cream, and about a million other things that you "really shouldn't eat but just can't resist." Result? But, wait a minute! We're getting ahead of the story.) Well, anyway, everyone is entitled to enjoy a four-day week end and "The Sky's The Limit!"

We mustn't forget however the real purpose behind this holiday. There's a significance to it above all other days of the year. Why not think it over and see if it won't do you some good?

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Things For Which We Can Be Thankful

That there aren't ten school hours in a day.

That the one-hour periods are not two-hour periods.

That "The Yodler" is only soaking you a penny for this edition.

That people don't have the money to buy enough turkey to get sick on.

That there are only three school days in this week.

That the juniors study essays for only two weeks.

That the paper comes out only once a month (so the staff says.)

That not everybody wears Clark Gable Sweaters.

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W.U.Y.H.S. GRIDDEBS CONCLUDE STIFF SCHEDULE

BY SWAMPING EBENSBURG, 30-7

The 1932 W.U.Y.H.S. grid season brought itself to a climax on Saturday November 19, when the Red and Gray machine ran on roughshod over the Ebensburg-Cambria High School football eleven on the Ebensburg field to a score of 30 to 7. The pig-skin season has been fairly successful to the Hilltoppers, who have played nine stiff games. Five of these games were Westmont victories while two of the remaining games were scoreless ties. A resumer of the games is given below.

The opening game, which was played on the Price Memorial Field, was an over whelming victory for Westmont. The victim of the Red and Gray assault was Barnesboro. Score: W.U.Y.-53, Barnesboro-0.

The second game was played against Blairsville at the Westmoreland county town's home field, and although both teams displayed wonderful form, neither teams scored.

The third game was the second scoreless tie for the Red and Gray lads. This game was played against Conemaugh at the Stadium. Score: 0-0

At a tense game under the lights of the Stadium, Ferndale proved to hold a slight edge over Westmont and the game went to Ferndale; 6-0.

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Washed Coach Gross' Southern proteges on the Price Memorial Field 48-6 for the fifth game on their schedule.

In a close game at Delaney Field, at Windber, the Windber machine penetrated the Rod and Gray defense three times to score Touchdowns. Although the Windberites outweighed Westmont 17 pounds per man, the Rod and Gray boys succeeded in scoring one six-pointer and made valiant efforts to repeat themselves. Score: W.U.Y.-3, Windber 20.

Franklin proved to be the third victim for W.U.Y. in a game played on the Price Memorial Field. The game, fought on a muddy field, was very close and tense. Score: Westmont-13, Franklin-0.

The W.U.Y. Gridders boosted their reputation several points higher when they met and outfought Somerset in a stiff encounter on the Price Memorial Field on November 12. Score: Westmont-6, Somerset-0.

The final game of the season, played against Ebensburg, was at Ebensburg. Ebensburg managed W.U.Y. the first quarter of the game but the latter quickly "dug in" after the second quarter began and did not let up until the final whistle blew. Score: 30-7, Westmont. During the entire season the opponents of Westmont scored 59 points while the W.U.Y.H.S. boys were busy compiling 156 points to their credit.

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#### DRAMATIC SENIORS TO TURN SENTIMENTAL

This year as a result of much deliberation, the senior class has chosen the over popular, sentimental drama, "Caster", which, since its first production in London in 1867, has always met with great approval from its audiences.

Perhaps the most popular of all of Robertson's plays, it is doubtful if any other modern play has been so many times performed. Acted first in the famous Prince of Wales Theatre in London, this drama continued popular all through the sixties and seventies and has down to the present time been a stimulus to larger audiences.

As a play, "Caster" is tense, well constructed, and offers excellent acting opportunities for those of the senior class who are dramatically inclined.

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#### What-Next? or The Birth of the Fuzzies

What is the Fuzzy Wuzzy Club? I wonder if the Brother Fuzzies really know? By the looks of the board the election is to be staged at 13:40 P.M., November, 8, 11672. Are the Fuzzies still thinking about the Presidential campaign? Isn't that joke?

Football team try-outs must be over--wouldn't you like to know which fuzzies made the team? The Fuzzy Wuzzys must be creating a new precedent. By the looks of things their football season is just to begin. Coach Engsh and "Bob" Wolf better watch their steps or need coach and assistant coach Duck Fuzzy and Peach Fuzzy respectfully will put them out of jobs. Sh, Sh, "secret signals to be given by coach Duck Fuzzy at this time" (What time?)

Whoops! The Fuzzy Wuzzys are going to have a dance on Wednesday evening, November, 32, 1964, at the home of Brother Duck Fuzzy Fr. (How can they wait patiently for that blissful event?) "Admission will be ten pins for gents." What gents (who are the gents around here anyway) could use ten pins? Why, I would not want to be seen juggling ten pins (tampins) around all evening with me--now I'm asking you? "One hundred forty five pins for ladies"--that's more like it--still; that's quite a few for the fair sex to use. Counsel--be warned in time--stay away from the dance unless you know how to use 9989 pins.

And so until further development of the Fuzzy Wuzzy Club, all we can do is keep in "hot water". Remember the pass word "dp\*!!l?," \*Blenkety! it would be a treat to hear the brother fuzzies repeat that--eh what?

(Taken from Sir Onna Kattalg Fuzz's Diary, after he died in the Insano Asylum). \* \* \* \* \*

#### Freshmen Finally Function

What did the Freshie's do at their first class meeting? Poor Freshies. At last on October 26, they held that long awaited class meeting, with Mr. Underwood steering them thru the process of electing class officers.

William Owen was selected as president with Patricia Waters as vice-president; Dean Engsh as secretary, and Barbara Henderson as class reporter. Mr. Ott was chosen as advisor of the class of "36".

## Willing Workers Assist In Library Work

When a man bites a dog its news; when a pupil volunteers to do something constructive for a teacher that's also news. But that's exactly what Doris Myers, Anna Mary Waters, and Alice Adams are doing.

Those three students have been aiding Miss Greer in library work, since she has taken over the additional duties of a German teacher. Boris Myers has charge of the circulation, charging the books, and collecting the pennies on those overdue (not an appropriation by the way). The supervision of newspaper clippings, articles for future reference, and current events has been undertaken by Ann Mary Waters. Alice Adams performs the exasperating duty of arranging misplaced books. In aiding Miss Greer, those pupils are forming the nucleus of a future library staff.

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Press Club Elects Officers;  
Enrollment is Completed

At a recent meeting of the Press Club, Peggy Hoerle was unanimously elected president, while Margaret Waters was elected vice-president, Daniel Wertz, secretary, and John Werry, treasurer. The club decided that five per-cent of the total enrollment of the school shall constitute the future membership. At the same meeting an application blank was drawn up for new members.

Jean Barnhart, Betty Elliot, Margaret Williams, Duncan Augustine, Tod Drager, and Willard Henneke were the sole survivors of the gruelling test for membership into this exclusive club and they are now full pledged members, together with Mary Louise Hannan and Edward Replogle, who, on account of holding positions on the Phoenixian staff, automatically became members.

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## Girls and Compasses

By Mr. Oscar Belles

In many ways the feminist movement has justified itself. There is no doubt that the modern young woman with ballot in hand can flip a coin for Hoover or Roosevelt just as intelligently as can her brother. The question is, however, can you teach a girl to use a compass?

We do not refer now to the magnetic compass, that emblem of constancy which mutely reproaches the Kaleidoscopically shifting allegiances of home-room 202 and elsewhere. No, it is the draughtsman's compass that is to be the ultimate test of feminism.

Go into Geometry class and watch a little miss who can juggle a teacup with ease have her first struggle with that awful engine—the compass. She holds it in her fist in the style of a lumberjack intent on spearing his ration of pork. With such a grip, turning the compass turns the arm and then the whole body, and our little lady who was facing front ends by gazing despairingly at her neighbor in the rear. She thinks longingly of an old-style spin-round piano stool in the attic at home. Maybe tomorrow papa will let her drive the car and she will bring the stool to class and then won't she show that old teacher a trick or two?

Of course, in default of an antique piano stool, the compass itself may be an antique. One girl has one of the original two compasses that went into the Ark. The main joint is frozen fast, but, to compensate, the joint near the end is so loose as to be nearly universal. This machine draws an astonishing variety of beautiful curves—none so plain as a circle.

It is a matter of pride, of course, never to sharpen the drawing point of the compass. A sharp point would spoil the neglected, antique look of the tool. Also, broad lines throw a kindly smoke-screen over the whole drawing and allow a convenient latitude in choosing crossing points.

You can never tell about these girls, though, boys. Swallows have learned to build nests in chimneys instead of in hollow trees. Urged on by an advancing civilization, perhaps girls will become as adept with compasses as with hairpins. In fact, I expect to live to see girls spear olives with a compass, completely eclipsing the feat of eating ice-cream with the point of a draughtsman's triangle—heretofore a monument of masculine ingenuity.

Mr. McIlincy, our big game hunter, used up eight shots on two squirrels! (Practice makes perfect, Mr. McIlincy.)

Mrs. Robinson and Miss Elizabeth Groer seem to have been dragged into the bootlegging business, quite unknown to themselves, of course. It seems that Miss Groer's car was stolen from a parking place in Pittsburg, and, when recovered a few days later, it was found that liquor had been transported in the rumble seat. Seriously, though, we are glad the car has been returned.

Have you heard that our two dramatically inclined teachers, Miss Eschenwein and Miss Gray, attended the recent production of Walter Hampton's "Cyrano de Bergerac", in Pittsburg, Armistice week end.

Are the teachers getting childish, or is roller skating a new fad? If upon a certain night, not so long ago, you perchance had peeped through one of the bay window's of Miss Wyman's "mansion", you would have seen one of our "young" gentlemen teachers on his knees, waxing the ball room floor for a roller skating party.

We hear that "Freddy" Wyman taught Latin class the other day while his sister (our beloved teacher of Latin) was out "observing" for the day. Incidentally it is also reported that "Freddy" had one poor "freshie" scared skinny.

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#### Political Campaign Prepares Students For Future Voting

Although the time for voting by the high school students looms on the distant horizon, they should be thankful for the instruction they received on voting in the Presidential campaign held a few weeks ago under the direction of Mr. Tomb and Mr. Terlinski. Surely it will be the individual's fault if he does not know how to pay taxes, register, vote, and understand the work of the national convention. This campaign having turned out so successfully, with almost all of the students registering, the student body wishes to take this opportunity of thanking the teachers and students, especially those who had special parts, for the splendid instructive program.

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#### Girl Reserves Feast And Make-Merry

On Thursday, November 3, the first Girl Reserve dinner party was held in the cafeteria for the purpose of introducing the freshmen into the club.

Miss Brands, the school nurse, informed the girls of her visits to the numerous families, and their incomes and daily affairs.

Following Miss Brand's report Sara M. Jones and Ann M. Waters gave interesting talks concerning their stays at Kiski and Tuscarora. The club advisor, Miss Wyman, then reviewed the Girl Reserve code and introduced the guests of the evening, Miss Haggard and Miss Brocher. Miss Haggard delighted her audience with "I Want The Best" while Miss Brocher kept the room ringing with "I'm a Texan."

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#### Lively Games to Be Result Of Girls' Basketball League

Regardless of a gloomy season last year, the girls' basketball team is springing into life again.

Mr. Sharp very unexpectedly came to practice on November 17 and announced that a girls' tri-county league would be formed with the girls' consent. This league is to be regulated the same as the boys' league and the games are to be preliminaries to the boys' games.

Schools included in the line-up are Altoona, Portage, Ferndale, Windber, and Westmont-Upper Yoder. This is quite an undertaking and will need the highest support of the school.

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#### "Donk" and "Jumbo" Caper (At Elaborate Rally)

Such speeches and such speakers as we heard at the Political Rally given by the Problems of Democracy class! Can you imagine Harry Williams, George Lewis, and Lee Drager making political speeches? Well, they did, and did it well, too. Gilbert Byers, Audie Erdmann, and "our honorable chairman", Dave Miller did likewise.

Can you imagine little Edmund Albert playing an elephant--I mean half an elephant--with George Popovich as the other half? And did you see "Peewee" Sakner rough riding that "sedate" Democratic donkey?

Well, that shows what our boys can do.

## Sophomores Entertain Students With Book Week Program

This year's sophomore class has lived up to the standard set by the present juniors last year in their presentation of a program for National Book Week.

This year's program, under the able direction of Miss McGann, and Mr. Mealey, proved an excellent opportunity for all members of the class to show their ability because of the variety of subjects touched under the topic "Big Book Parade." An able presentation of the panels of John W. Alexander's painting of the evolution of the book was followed by several splendid picture scenes from the most famous books for boys and girls of America to-day.

Credit must be given to Sophomores for their able speeches and the unique finale to their presentation, the grand march.

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## Debaters To Take Part In Lively Contests

Again this year under Mr. Tomb's guiding hand, a growing debate club, which will argue one of the most difficult subjects as yet undertaken by the contesting teams in the Forensic League, is being rounded into action.

Unlike the custom of previous years, the club is being organized earlier in the year, in order that a larger time may be given for the study of the technique of debating. At the present time the club contains the following members: Helene Dobrick, Marie McClintock, Charlotte Singer, Margaret Williams, Margaret Malley, Sara Margaret Jones, Clarence Hammerle, James Longwell, Jack Ringold, Edward Kern, Phillip Price, Jack Truxal, Tod Drager, Harold Berney and Daniel Wertz.

The question these debaters will study is: "Resolved, that at least one half of all state and local revenue should be derived from sources other than tangible property."

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## Smart Fads In Vogue For "Fairer Sex"

Have you noticed the new fads about school? The next time you to down the hall observe how the girls who wish to be in "vogue" are going in for bangs and puff sleeves, Cellophane bracelets, rings and belts have also met with a hearty reception from the "fairer" students. Jumpers and suspender dresses are getting to be "what the well-dressed young miss should wear to class. Nearly every girl has one or more. Don't you like them? Of course you do. And the Ghilly tie shoes. They're not exactly new but are they popular! We certainly wouldn't have our school behind the times and we recommend our girls for keeping up with the modern age.

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## C H U C K L E S

Marie: "Place three 6's together so as to amount to 7."

Mr. Belles: "Show me how; you have me stumped."

Marie: "6 6/6"

## Adventures of Ned Never Fear

(Story thus far:)

(N. Never Fear, hearing Mary Moskovitz's screams, comes to her aid in the old Watch Tower. N. Never Fear tells Scinflirt, the villan, to look behind him and ----.)

Crash! and our hero plunged forward, but Scinflirt, seeing his reflectshun in the window, stepped aside, and Ned Never Fear went hurtling thru the window and down into the street, Fortunately Silas Barnstorm came by with a lode of hay and Ned Never Fear landed in this.

Scinflirt: "Now one proud beauty, I have yew fer me own."

May M. "Oh, what will I do?"

Ned M. (In lode of hay) Curses, I will get him yet.

(To be continued)